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### **MEMOIRS**

OF THE

## COUNT DE GRAMONT

CONTACNING

THE AMOROUS HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH COURT UNDER THE REIGN OF CHARLES IL

COUNT ANTHONY HAMILTON.



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CONTAINING

THE AMOROUS HISTORY OF THE EXCLISH COURT UNDER THE REIGN OF CHARLES II.

#### BY COUNT ANTHONY HAMILTON.

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IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

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#### ADDENDA.

- Page 43, note 2. The statement quoted from Oldys's notice in Biographia Britannics reference to Etherege's death at Ratisbon contradicted by an entry in Luttrel's Diary (vi. 254), referred by Mr. A. W. Verity, in introduction Etherege's Works. Under date, Feb. 1691, Luttrel states, that "Sir George Etherege died lately Paris."
  - 2. The letter to Lord Comwallis quoted by Hamilton could only have been written during mm of Gramont's occasional visits to England after he had quitted the Court and gone m reside with his, wife in France, as it was not until Dec. 27, 1673, that Lord Cornwallis married Sir Stephen Fox's daughter.
  - 75, note 3. There is evidently some error here, m it is certain that Sir Gabriel Silvius married Miss Anne Howard in 1677, when he was longer young; whereas Mademoiselle de la Garde, whom according to Hamilton Sir Gabriel Silvins had previously wedded, is stated not to have died until 1730. Evelyn records n his Diary (Nov. 11, 1677):-" I was all this week composing matters between old Mrs. Howard and Sir Gabriel Silvius upon his long and earnest addresses to Mrs. Anne, her second daughter, maid of honour to the queen. My friend Mrs. Godolphin [formerly Miss Margaret Blague and also one of Catherine's maids of honour, see vol. i. p. 160, note 3], who exceedingly loved the young lady, was most industrious in | out of pity the languishing knight, so as though there man great differences in their years it was at last effected." Sir Gabriel had been chamberlain in the Prince of Orange, and im marriage with Miss Howard took place Nov. 13, 1677. He went as envoy Brunswick in 1680, and as envoy extraordinary to Denmark in 1685. Miss Anne Howard and daughter of William Howard, son of Thomas Howard, first Earl of Berkshire, and it was me her that Evelyn dedicated his life of her friend Mrs. Godolphin.
  - ,, 82, note 5. A Mr. Progers was concerned with five other Englishmen in the murder in 1650, of the covoy from the English Parliament in the Spanish Court. He was at that time connected with in 11yde's embassy to Spain from the royalist party.



# MEMOIRS OF THE COUNT DE GRAMONT.

#### CHAPTER VIII.

The Duke of York's private marriage to Miss Hyde—The lady's reputation assailed by the Duke's friends—Public declaration of the marriage—Intrigue of the Duke of York with Lady Southesk—Lord Southesk's mode of revenging himself—The Duke's amours with Lady Robarts, Miss Brooks, afterwards Lady Denham, and the Countess of Chesterfield—A guitar concert—Lady Chesterfield's green stockings—Miss Stewart exhibits her handsome legs—James Hamilton in w fit of jealousy instigates Lord Chesterfield to earry the Countess into the country.



HE Duke of York's marriage with the chancellor's daughter was deficient in none of those circumstances which render contracts of this nature valid in the eye of heaven: mutual inclination, a

formal ceremony, witnesses, and every essential point of matrimony, had had a share in it.

Though the bride was no perfect beauty, yet, as there none at the Court of Holland who eclipsed her, the duke, during the first endearments of matrimony. far from repenting, that he seemed only to wish for the king's restoration, that he might have an opportunity of declaring his marriage in a brilliant fashion. But when he found himself enjoying a rank which placed him so the throne, when the possession of Miss Hyde afforded him no men charms, when England, so abounding in beauties, displayed the rarest she possessed at the Court of the king his brother, and when he considered that he we the only prince, who, from such superior elevation, had descended so low, he began to reflect upon it. On the hand, his marriage appeared to him particularly ill-assorted in every respect. He recollected that Jermyn had not engaged him in an intimacy with Miss Hyde, until he had convinced him, by various petty circumstances, of the facility of succeeding. He looked upon his marriage in infringement of the respect and obedience that he owed to the king. The indignation which the Court, and even the whole kingdom, would evince at it, presented itself to his imagination, together with the impossibility of obtaining the king's consent in the matter, which for a thousand reasons he was apparently obliged to refuse. On the other hand, the tears and despair of poor Miss Hyde presented themselves; and still than that, he felt remorse in his conscience, the scrupulous delicacy of which began from that time to plague him,1

Miss Killegrew, mm of the Princess of Orange's maids of honour, having died of the small pox 

Spa, Clarendon succeeded in securing the vacant

In the midst of this agitated perplexity he opened his heart to Lord Falmouth, and consulted him as to what he should pursue. He could not have applied to better for his own interests, to a summer for Miss Hyde's. Falmouth first maintained not only that he have not married, but that it was impossible he could have thought of such thing; that any marriage of his much null and void if made without the king's consent, which if the match were a suitable one put that it makes mere jest much to think of the daughter of an insignificant lawyer, who, although the favour of his sovereign had lately made him peer of the realm, and chancellor, was without noble blood and without capacity; that as

poll for his daughter Anne, and, as already mentioned, it was while the latter was attached to the princess's person that the Duke of York saw her and fell in love with her. The result was that she became mesinte, and the duke sought his brother's permission to make Miss Hyde his wife. Clarendon says that the duke, having told the king she was with child by him, begged of him on his knees to be allowed to marry her, threatening that if the king refused, to go into exile, and there remain for the rest of his life. In this dilensms Charles sent for the chancellor's bosom friends, the Marquis of Ormend and the Earl of Southampton, who afterwards informed Clarendon that the king had commanded them to apprize him of the circumstances, and to consult with him as to the course he should nursue.

Clarendon pretends that when he himself heard of the state of things he flew into a great rage, and told the two noblemen that he should turn his daughter out of the house as a strumpet. On his being apprized that it must hought the duke was actually married to her, he said, "he would rather his daughter should be the duke's whore than his wife. If there must any reason to suspect the latter, then he hoped the king would commit him to the Tower, to be east into a dangeon under a strict guard, and that must of parliament would be immediately passed for cutting off his daughter's head, to which he would not only give misconsent, but would very willingly be the first must to propose it."

After this interview, the chancellor says he ordered his daughter to keep her room, and that, in spite of the king's intervention on her behalf, he removed none of the restraints he imposed upon her. Afterwards, however, he discovered that at time the duke found to visit his daughter, and stay whole nights with her, through the complicity of persons who excused themselves on the ground that they knew the pair

for his scruples, he had only give to gentlemen, who would thoroughly inform him Miss Hyde's conduct, before he became acquainted with her; and provided he did not tell them that he already married, he would have sufficient grounds to come to determination.

The Duke of York consented to this, and Lord Falmouth having assembled his council and his witnesses, conducted them to his royal highness's cabinet, after having instructed them how to act. These gentlemen were the Earl of Arran, Jermyn, Talbot, and Killegrew, all men of honour, but who infinitely preferred that of the Duke of York to that of Miss Hyde, and who, besides, had revolted, like the whole Court, against the insolent authority of the prime minister.

The duke told them, after a sort of preamble, that although they could not be ignorant of his affection for Miss Hyde, yet they might be unacquainted with the engagements that his tenderness for her had induced him to contract; that he thought himself obliged to keep all the promises he had made her; but m the innocence of persons of her age was generally exposed to Court scandal, and as certain reports, whether false or true, had been spread abroad on the subject of her conduct, he conjured them as his friends, and charged them upon their duty, to tell him sincerely everything they knew upon the subject, since he resolved to make their evidence the rule of his conduct towards her. They all appeared rather reserved at first, and pretended that they did not dare to give their opinions upon so serious and delicate affair; but the Duke of York



James . Quke of Hork .

having renewed his entreaties, each began to relate in detail what he knew, and perhaps more than he knew, of poor Miss Hyde; nor did they omit any circumstance necessary to strengthen the evidence. For instance, the Earl of Arran, who spoke first, deposed that one day in the gallery at Honslaerdyk, where the Countess of Ossory, his sister-in-law, and Jermyn, were playing at nine-pins, Miss Hyde had pretended to be indisposed, and had retired to mechamber at the end of the gallery 1 that he, the deponent, had followed her, and having cut her stay-lace, to give megreater probability to the pretence of the vapours, he had done his best to assist, me rather to divert her.

Talbot said that she had made appointment with him in the chancellor's cabinet, whilst he at the council; and, that not paying so much attention to what was upon the table, as to what they engaged in, they had spilt bottleful of ink upon a despatch of four pages, and that the king's monkey blamed for this accident, and had been for long time in disgrace.

Jermyn mentioned many places where he had received long and favourable audiences: however, all these charges only dealt with some delicate familiarities, or at most, with what are generally denominated the minor pleasures of an intrigue; but Killegrew,<sup>2</sup> who wished to surpass these

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Thomas Killegrew was the son of Sir Robert Killegrew, and was born in Fels. 1611. He ■ appointed man of honour to King Charles I., and married Miss Cecilia Crofts, one of the maids of honour ■ Queen Henrietta. In 1651 he was sent ■ Venice, as resident at that state, but was ■ last compelled to leave the republic for his vicious behaviour. At the Restoration he ■ appointed groom of the bed-chamber, and subsequently ■ of the revels, and became so great a favourite with the king, that he

trivial depositions, plainly declared that he had been honoured with her favours. He and of a sprightly and witty humour, and knew how to make a story entertaining, by introducing graceful figures of speech. He affirmed that he had found the propitious moment in a certain closet built, over the water, for a purpose very different from that of giving case to the pains of love: that three or four swans had been witnesses to his happiness, and might perhaps have been witnesses to the happiness of many others in this and closet, as the

was admitted into his company on terms of the most unrestrained fami-

liarity, when audience was refused in the first ministers.

Pepys describes Killegrew as a merry droll, me gentleman of great esteem with the king, and mentions (Felt. 13, 1667-8), that "Mr. Brisland tells me that Tom Killegrew hath me fee of the wardrobe for cap and hells, under the title of the King's Fool of lester, and may revile of per anybody, the greatest person, without offence, by the privilege of his place." He also mys, "Mr. Pierce did of me as a great truth, being told by Mr. Cowly (Abraham Cowley, the poet), who of hy and heard it, that Tom Killegrew publicly told the king that his matters of memory into a very ill state; but that yet there was a way to help all. Says he, "There is me good, honest, able that I could name, that if your majesty would employ, and command to see things well executed, all things would soon be mended; and this is one Charles Stuart, who now spends his time in employing his lips about the court, and bath other employment; but if you would give him this employment, he were the fittest men in the world to perform it."—Diary (Ilee. 9, 1666).

On another occasion, Killegrew entered the king's apartment, equipped as if he were going a journey. "What, Killegrew," cried Charles, "where are you going in such a violent hurry?" "To hell!" said Killegrew, "to fetch up Oliver Cromwell, to look after the affairs of England, im his suc-

cessor never will."

It is said that the council having one day assembled, the king, wand, failed to make his appearance, and the Ibake of Lauderdale hastened to remonstrate with him, but with effect. On quitting the presence-chamber he met Killegrew, who, we learning his errand, offered to bet him froo that the king would attend the council in half an hour, and the duke, feeling certain of winning the money, instantly accepted the let. Killegrew thereupon entered the king's apartment, and related to him the whole circumstance. "I know," he said, "that your majesty hates Lauderdale and, if you go only this once to the council, his covetous disposition in such that, rather than pay the £100, he will hang himself, and never plague you again." Charles could not refrain from laughing:—"Well, Killegrew," he exclaimed, "I fositively will go!" He kept his word, and the wager

lady frequently repaired to ■ and found it much to her liking. •

The Duke of York regarded this last accusation as preposterous, being convinced that he himself had sufficient proofs of the contrary. He therefore thanked these favoured witnesses for their frankness, ordered them be silent in future upon what they had been telling him, and passed into the king's apartments.

As soon whe had entered the cabinet, Lord Falmouth, who had followed him, related what had passed to the Earl of Ossory, whom he met in the presence-chamber. They strongly suspected what was the subject of the conversation of the two brothers, as this lasted some time; and the Duke of York appeared to be in such agitation when he came out, that they no longer doubted the result had been unfavourable to poor Miss Hyde. Lord Falmouth began to compassionate her disgrace, and slightly regretted that he had been concerned in it, when the Duke of York told him and the Earl of Ossory to meet him in an hour's time at the chancellor's.

They were rather surprised that he should himself have the cruelty to announce such crushing news. At the appointed hour they found his royal highness in Miss Hyde's chamber: her eyes seemed moist with tears, which she was endeavouring to restrain. The chancellor, leaning against the wall, appeared to them to be puffed up with something, which they had doubt was rage and despair. The Duke of York then said to them, with that and pleasant countenance with which men generally good news: "As

you the two for of the Court whom I most esteem, I desirous you should first have the honour of paying your compliments to the Duchess of York: there she is."

Surprise was of no use, and astonishment unseasonable such such coccasion. They were, however, full of astonishment, that in order to conceal it, they promptly fell upon their knees to kiss her hand, which she gave to them with as much grandeur and majesty if she had done nothing else all her life.

The next day the news made public, and the whole Court hastened to pay her respect, from a sense of duty, which in the end became most sincere.

The coxcombs, who had spoken against her, in view of very different result to that which they now beheld,

We suspect that there is me further foundation for the above very circumstantial narrative beyond the incident mentioned by Clarendon in the continuation of his life, and referred to both by Pepys and Andrew Marvel. According to Clarendon, Sir Charles Berkeley, captain of the Duke of York's guard—"a young man of dissolute life, and prone to all wickedness in the judgment of all sober men"—with the object of dissuading the duke from performing the promise he had made to marry Miss Hyde, informed him that "he was bound in conscience to prevent him from taking to wife a minum wholly unworthy of him, asserting that he had himself lain with her, and that for the duke's sake he would be content to marry her, though he well knew the familiarity the duke had with her." Some time afterwards the young captain of the guard confessed that the damaging statement which he had made, to Miss Hyde's disadvantage, mas altogether false, expressed himself confident of the lady's virtue, and b sught the duke to pardon 
fault committed out of pure devotion towards I duke not only forgave Miss Hyde's traducer, but embraced - and promised him he should not suffer in the least degree in his affection, and what is more, he kept his word .- Continuation of Life, p. 326.

Pepys's note (Dec. 10, 1660), in the above incident is infollows:—"It is expected that the duke will marry the lord chancellor's daughter at last, which is likely to be the ruin of my Lord Berkeley," he having sworn "that he and others had intrigued with her often, which all believe to be a lie." Andrew Marvel, in the lines already quoted (see note, vol. i. p., 136), speaks of the Duchess of York in "Falmouth's pregnant wench." Sir Charles Berkeley, in will be remembered, had been created Earl of

Falmouth.



Quehors of York .

not a little embarrassed. Women are seldom disposed to forgive certain injuries; and, if they promise themselves the pleasure of revenge, they strike hard; however, these coxcombs only experienced the fear of revenge.

Having been informed of all that had been said in the cabinet concerning her, the duchess of York, instead of evincing the least resentment, made show of distinguishing by all section of kindnesses and good offices, those who had attacked her in so sensible part; nor did she ever mention the matter to them, but to praise their zeal, and to tell them, that nothing was greater proof of the attachment of a man of honour, than his being more solicitous for the interests of his friend, or master, than for his own reputation: a remarkable example of prudence and moderation, not only for the fair sex, but for those men who pride themselves most upon their philosophy.

The Duke of York, having quieted his conscience by the declaration of his marriage, thought that this

Pepys has the following allusions in his Diary, under date Oct. 7, 1660, to the Puke of York's marriage:—"To my lord's [Sandwich], and dined with him; he all dinner time talking French to me, and telling me the story how the Duke of York hath got my lord chancellor's daughter with child, and that she do lay it to him, and that for certain he did promise her marriage, and had signed it with his blood, but that he by stealth had got the paper out of her calinet." Again (Oct. 24, 1660); "Mr. Moore tells amour with my lord chancellor's daughter, who is now brought to bed of a boy." (Oct. 26, 1660); "Great talk if the Duke of York do now own the marriage between him and the chancellor's daughter." (Feb. 23, 1660-1); "Mr. Hartlett told me how my lord chancellor had lately got the Duke of York and Duchess, and her woman, my Lord Ossory, and doctor, to make oath before men of the judges of the kingdom, concerning all the circumstances of the marriage. And in fine, it is confessed that they were not fully married about a month to two before she brought to bed; but that they men contracted long before, and time enough for the child to be legitimate."

away the bride.

to maintain week decorum, the duke week to her house but in due form, that is to say, always accomAccording to Kennel's Kegister (p. 246), the marriage took place Worcester House, Sept. 3, 1660, in the night, between eleven and two.
Dr. Joseph Crowther, the duke's chaplain, officiated, and Lord Ossory gave

was desirous of enlightenment respecting the truth of the report, he kept watch upon his wife's actions. The Duke of York and her ladyship had, for some time, been upon such terms of intimacy, that they no longer stood at trifles; however, 
the husband's return obliged them

Anne, daughter of William, Duke of Hamilton, killed at the battle of Worcester, and wife of Robert Carnegy, Earl of Southesk. When little more than a girl she had been the friend and confidant of Lady Castlemaine, and is said to have had her own intrigue with Lord Chesterfield the time when he was Lady Castlemaine's lover. (See correspondence Thilip, second Earl of Chesterfield.) Pepys speaks of seeing Lady Southesk, among other fine ladies, the Duke of York's playhouse, and he notes that she was "most devilishly painted." Her youngest and favourite william, young man of great personal attractions and accomplishments, whilled Paris in 1681, in a duel with the wood of the Porchest of I auderdale, the ground of quarrel being the favours of some profligate French actress. Lady Southesk died shortly after this event.



Counters of Southeak.

panied by one, that it might he me merely paying visit.

About this time Talbot returned from Portugal: this connection had been formed during his absence, and without knowing who Lady Southesk was, he learnt that his master was in love with her.

A few days after hearing this, he man carried to her house by the duke just to keep up appearances, and after he had been introduced, and some compliments had passed between him and her ladyship, he thought it his duty to give his royal highness me opportunity to pay his compliments, and accordingly retired into the antechamber. This ante-chamber looked into the street, and Talbot placed himself at the window to view the passers-by.

He was the most willing fellow in the world on such occasions; but he was subject to forgetfulness and absence of mind, that when proceeding to Lisbon he had forgotten and left behind him in London, a complimentary letter which the duke had given him for the Infanta of Portugal, never recollecting it till he man going to his audience.

He was standing sentry, as we have said, very attentive to his instructions, when he man a coach stop at the door, without being in the least concerned at it, and still less, at a man whom he saw get out of it, and whom he heard coming up stairs.

The devil, who ought not to be so tricky upon such occasions, brought him Lord Southesk in proprid persond. His royal highness's equipage had been sent away, my lady had assured him that her husband man gone to see the

dog-fighting and bear and bull baiting, mentertainment in which he took great delight, and whence, rule, he only returned very late. Thus Southesk, not seeing any coach at the door, little imagined that he had such good company in his house; still if he surprised to find Talbot carelessly lolling in his wife's ante-chamber, his surprise was soon over. Talbot, who had not seen him since they were in Flanders together, and who never imagined that he had changed his name, held out his hand exclaiming:—

"Welcome, Carnegy, welcome, my fat swine; where the devil have you been, that I have never set eyes on you since we were at Brussels? What business

Lord Southesk is described as a man of fine natural parts, and graceful manners, improved by travelling. He had held a commission in Louis XIV's Scots guards during his exile under the Commonwealth. The butcherly sport, as Evelyn terms it, of bull and hear batting, was, it should be remembered, at the time Hamilton is speaking of, the chief popular amusement in this country.

Evelyn, under date June 16, 1670, notes in his Diary:--" I went with mann friends to the Bear Garden, where was cock-lighting, dog-lighting, bear and bull baiting, it being a famous day for all these latcherly sports, or rather, barbarous cruchties. The balls did exceeding well, but the Irish wolf dog exceeded, which was a tall greybound, a stately creature indeed, who beat a cruel mastiff. One of the bulls tossed a dog full into a lady's lap as she sat in one of the loses a considerable height from the arena. Two poor dogs were killed, and so all ended with the ape on horseback; and I most heartily weary of the rude and dirty pastine."

Pepys, too, tells us about his going with his wife and their servant, Mercer, to the Bear Garden, where he "saw some good sport of the bulls tossing of the dogs; one into the very boxes, ut it is a very rule and navty pleasure. We had a great many bectors with us in the same box (and one very fine went into the pit and played his dog for m wager, which was a strange sport for m gentleman), where they drank wine, and drank

Mercer's health first; which I pledged with my hat off,"

The so-called sport of the Bear Garden was not however, confined to the baiting of balls and bears. Pepys also speaks of being in the common pit, and there "with my cloak about my face, I stood and saw the prize fought, till one of them, a shoemaker was so cut in both his wrists that he would not fight any longer, and then they broke off; his enemy was a batcher. The sport was very good, and various humours to be seen among the rabble that is there."—Diary (Sept. 9, 1667).

has brought you here? Have you also a longing for Lady Southesk? If that be the case, my poor friend, you may go away again; for I may inform you, the Duke of York is in love with her, and I tell you in confidence, that, at this very moment, he is in there with her saying a couple of words to her."

Southesk, confounded as may suppose, had time to answer these fine questions. Talbot, in the capacity of a friend, put him outside; and, m his humble servant, advised him to seek mistress elsewhere. Southesk, not knowing what else to do for the time being, returned to his coach; and Talbot, delighted with the adventure, impatiently longed for the duke to come out, that he might acquaint him with it; but he was very much surprised to find that the story afforded no pleasure to those whom it concerned, and he was especially displeased to discover that Carnegy had changed his name, as if only to draw him into such a confidence.

This incident broke off a commerce which the Duke of York did not much regret; and it was indeed fortunate for him that he became indifferent; for the traitor Southesk set to work preparing revenge, whereby,

It is quite certain that the story was very generally believed the time. Pepys notes (April 2, 1668), that his colleague Creed tells him "how Lady Carnegy's lord finding her and the Duke of York, at the king's first coming in, too kind, did get a out of her that he did dishonour him, and

Bishop Burnet says, "A story was set about, and generally believed, that the Earl of Southesk, that had married a daughter of the Duke of Hamilton, suspecting familiarities between the duke and his wife, had taken a sure method to procure a disease to himself, which he communicated to his wife, and was, by that sent round till it came to the duchess. Lord Southesk was, for some years, not ill pleased to have this believed. It looked like a peculiar strain of revenge, with which he seemed much delighted. But I know he has, we seem of his friends, denied the whole of the story very solemnly."—History of his own Times, vol. i., p. 395.

without using either steel poison, he would have obtained satisfaction of those who had injured him, had their connection continued any longer.

He sought in the most infamous places, the most infamous disease that is to be found there, and he met with it, but he only half completed his revenge; for after he had had recourse to every remedy to rid himself of the disease, his lady returned him his present, she no longer having any connection with the person for whom it had been so industriously prepared.

Lady Robarts shone forth at that time; her beauty struck one at first, and yet, despite the brilliancy of glowing complexion, with all the bloom of youth, and everything that renders a woman attractive, she did not inspire one with desire. The Duke of York, however, would probably have been successful, if almost insurmountable difficulties had not frustrated his good intentions: Lord Robarts, the beauty's husband, was a very troublesome and peevish old bully, so much in love with her to drive her to distraction, and, and additional annoyance, perpetual attendant in her person.

did take the most pernicious and full piece of revenge that ever I heard of and he, at this day, owns it with great glory, and looks upon the Duke of York and the world in great content at the ampleness of his revenge."

Marvel also mites :--

But now York's genitals grew over hot With Denham and Carneig's infected plot," State Poems, vol. i.

Lord Southesk died in 1688.

She perceived the attention which his royal highness paid her, and allowed it to be seen that she inclined to be grateful: this redoubled his eagerness, and every outward mark of tenderness he could possibly shew her at a distance; but the watchful husband redoubled his zeal and assiduity, in proportion me the approaches were effected, recourse was had to every thing that could render him tractable. An effort was made to excite his avarice and his ambition. persons who possessed his confidence, told him, that it was his own fault, if Lady Robarts, who was worthy of being at Court, was not received into some considerable post, either about the queen or the duchess. He was sounded with an offer of the lord-lieutenancy of the county where his estate was situated; it was proposed to him that he should undertake the management of the Duke of York's property in Ireland, of which he should have the entire disposal, provided he set out immediately to take possession of his post, where he need only remain as long as he thought proper.

He perfectly well understood the meaning of these proposals, and fully realised the advantages he might reap from them. But in vain did ambition and avarice strive to tempt him, he would not listen to them, and never would the cursed old fellow consent to be made a cuckold. It is not always aversion to, or a dread of this distinction, which preserves from it: of this the rascal well aware; and accordingly, under the pretence of a pilgrimage to Saint Winifred the virgin and martyr, who said to endow with fecundity, he did not rest until he had placed the highest mountains in

Wales between his wife and the person who had designed to perform this miracle in London, after his departure.

The duke for time entirely taken up with the pleasures of the chase, and only now and then engaged in those of love; but this taste having passed away, like his remembrance of Lady Robarts, his eyes and wishes were turned towards Miss Brook; and it in the height of this pursuit, that Lady Chesterfield threw herself into his arms, we shall see by resuming the sequel of her adventures.

The Earl of Bristol, ever restless and ambitious, had put every art in practice to acquire the king's favour. As this is the same Digby whom Bussy mentions in his Annals <sup>16</sup> it will be sufficient to say, that he was not at all changed. He knew that love and pleasure had

Roger de Ralatin, Count de Eussy, author of the Histoire Ansureuse

Lord Ciarendon describes Lord Roberts as being "naturally proud and imperious, which humour was increased by an ill education; for, excepting some years spent in the inns of court, he might very justly be said to have been born and bred in Cornwall. When lord deputy in Ireland, he received the information of the chief persons there so negligently, and gave his answers so scomfully, that they besought the king that they might not be obliged to attend him any more; but he was not a man that disgraced and thrown off without much inconvenience and haza had parts, which, in council and parliament, were very trouble of all men alive, who had so few friends, he had the most follow. Continuation of Life, p. 102.

Pepys speaks of Lord Roberts as "indeed a very soler man, who did mightily wonder at the reason of the growth of the credit of bankers."

In the Histoire Amoureuse des Gaules, which Hamilton alludes to as Bussy's Annals, Digly is described in proud, brave, and full of ambition, and as having been one of the immerous lovers of the beautiful Duchess de Châtillon, who tried to ensure Charles II. during his exile. Perceiving that the king was more or less under the influence of Lord Crofts naturally groom of the stole and gentleman of the bedchamber to the Duke of York—she promised Crofts that she would grant him her favours if he assisted her in becoming a queen. Charles, however, heard of several of the duchess's intrigues, notably with the Abbé Fouquet, brother of the financier, and although impressed by her hearty refused to make her his wife.

possession of master, whom he himself swayed in defiance of the chancellor; It thus he gave entertain-

des Gaules, the the of Léonor de Rabutin, Baron d'Epiry, and the cousin of Madame de Sévigné, several of whose letters and addressed to him. He have born at Epiry in 1618. Entering the army at the age of forty-six, he maisol to the rank of lieutenant-general, and ten years later became a member of the French Academy. He was the lover of the Marchioness de Mongiat, and composed for her entertainment his amusing so-called history, which is simply a collection of scandalous anecdotes and ribald verses, for writing which he was sent to the Bastille in 1665.

Voltaire asserts, in his Siècle de Louis XIV., that Busay's work was but a pretext for his imprisonment; the true reason being a song ascribed to hlm, and in which the king and his mistress, Marie Mancini, and of the nicces of Cardinal Mazarin, were spoken of with much freedom. Louis XIV. especially rescrited mann lines, calling attention to the large size of

his mistress's month :---

"See Deodatus with his billing dear Whose amorous mouth breathes love from to ear."

Although Bassy was eventually released from the Bastille, he remained in disgrace all the rest of his life, in the edict exiling him to his estates in Burgundy continued in force for seventeen years. It was during this period that he beautified the Château of Bassy-Rabutin, and commissioned Mignard, Lebrun, Coppel and others, to paint the gallery of portraits for which this residence is so celebrated. By a strange whim, he had one apartment decorated with four allegorical paintings, which freely depict the infidelity of his mistress, Madame de Monglat, who upon his imprisonment had immediately taken to herself another lover. Bussy died in April, 1603.

1693.

"Hord Clarendon himself in a confirms the above, as he says Digley "left no way unantempted to render himself gracious to the king, by saving and doing all that might be acceptable unto him, and contriving such meetings and jobities as he was pleased with."—Continuation of Life,

p. 20%.

Pepysmentions on July 10, 1663, "that the Earl of Bristol had impeached Clarendon of high treason, on the grounds that he had been brited to make the peace with Holland upon most disadvantageous terms, that Dunkirk had been sold by his advice to the great damage of England, that he had promoted the king's marriage to the prejudice of the Crown, knowing the queen to be incapable of bearing children, that the marriage of his daughter with the Duke of York was accomplished by indiscreet courses in order that he might thereby raise her family, and finally that he had endeavoured to bring in papery." "Tharp. The House of Lords rejected the articles of impeachment, and later on Clarendon retaliated by masing a warrant to be issued to commit Lord Bristol to the Tower; the latter, however, absconded, and so avoided arrist. A few years later, after Clarendon's fall, and when an intrigue was on foot for divorcing Charles from his wife, the Earl of Bristol went iring, to Parma, to find a new wife for the king among the grand duke's daughters.

Lord Orford points out that the Earl of Bristol's life was - contra-

ment upon entertainment | | | house; and luxury and elegance reigned at these nocturnal feasts, which are invariably linked to other enjoyments. The two Miss Brooks, his relations, were always of the parties: they were both formed to excite and partake of love. They were just what the king wanted, and Bristol soon matters progressing to give him good opinion of his projects. However, Lady Castlemaine, who had lately gained entire possession of the king's heart, was not, at that time, inclined to share it with another, m she afterwards did, very indiscreetly, in her contempt for Miss Stewart. As soon as she received an intimation of these goings-on, under pretence of attending the parties, she troubled them; so that the Earl of Bristol was obliged to lay aside his designs, and Miss Brooks to discontinue her advances. The king did not dare to think any more of her; but his brother pleased to look after what he neglected; and Miss Brooks accepted the offer of his heart, pending the time when it should please heaven to dispose of her otherwise, which happened amm afterwards in the following manner,

Sir John Denham, loaded with wealth as well as years, had passed his youth amid those pleasures which at that age one indulges in without restraint. He was some of the brightest geniuses England ever produced for witty

diction. "He wrote against popery, and embraced it; he we realous opposer of the Court, and a sacrifice it it; we conscientiously converted in the midst of his prosecution of Lord Strafford, and we unconscientiously a prosecutor of Lord Clarendon. With great parts, he always hurt himself and his friends; with romantic bravery, he was always an unsuccessful commander. He spoke for the Test Act, though it Koman Catholic, and addicted himself to astrology on the birthday of true philosophy."—Catalogue of Koyal and Muthors, vol. fi. p. 25.

works; a satirist and banterer in his poems, he spared neither frigid writers, nor jealous husbands, and their wives. All abounded with wit, and entertaining stories, but his most delicate and spirited railiery turned generally upon matrimonial adventures; and, as if he wished to confirm, by his own example, the truth of what he had written in his youth, he married, at the age of seventy-nine, this Miss Brooks of whom we are speaking, and who was only eighteen.<sup>12</sup>

<sup>14</sup> He \_\_\_\_ the son of Sir John Denman, a baron of the Exchequer, who had been one of the Lords Justices in Ireland. Aubrey relates several anecdotes of the poet. He says that "when he at Trinity College, Oxford, he would game extremely; when he had played away all his money, he would play away his father's caps wrought with gold. From Trinity College he went to Lincoln's Inn, where he was as good a student as any in the house. Was not supposed be wit. One time, when he student of Lincoln's Inn, having been merry at the tavern with his comrades, late at night, a frolic into his head, to get a plasterer's brush and a pot of ink, and blot and the signs between Temple Bar and Charing Cross, which made a strange confusion the next day, and it im in term time. But it happened that they and discovered, and it cost him and them some moneys. At last, 1640, his play of The Sophy would which did take extremely. Mr. Edmund Waller said then of him, that he broke out like the Irish Rebellion—threescore thousand strong, when nobody suspected it. 

the time of the civil wars, George Withers, the poet, begged Sir John Denham's estate of the Parliament, in whose cause Withers was a captain of horse. In happened that G. W. prisoner, and was a danger of his life, having written severely against the king, &c. Sir John Denham went to the king, and desired his majesty not to hang him, for that whilst G. W. lived, he should not be the worst poet in England. Sir John was much rooked by gamesters, and fell acquainted with that unsanctified crew to his ruin. His father had some suspicion of it, and chid him severely; whereupon he wrote a little essay 'Against Gaming,' to shew the vanities and inconveniences of it, which he presented to his father, to let him know his detestation of it; but shortly after his father's death (who left £2,000 or £1,500 in ready money, two houses well furnished, and much plate), the money was played away first, and was the plate was sold. I remember, about 1646, he lost £200 mm night at 'New cut.' Miss Brooke was his second wife, a very beautiful young lady, Sir John being ancient and limping."

Peter Cunningham mentions that "Denham's marriage to Margaret Brooks is recorded in the register of Westminster Abbey, under the date of May 25, 1665." The lady was a niece of the Earl of Bristol, and only eighteen years of age, yet in spite of her youth, she had been, it was

rumoured, one of the mistresses of the Duke of York.

The Duke of York had rather neglected her for some time before; but the circumstance of so unsuitable match revived his eagerness; and she, the her part, suffered him to entertain hopes of papproaching bliss, which thousand considerations had opposed before her marriage. She wished to belong to the Court; and in return for the promise she exacted of being made lady-in-waiting to the duchess, she was upon the point of making him another promise, or of immediately requiting his, when, in the midst of these negotiations, Lady Chesterfield was tempted by her evil genius to rob Lady Denham of her lover, in order to disturb everybody.

However, as Lady Chesterfield could only see the Duke of York at public assemblies, she was under the necessity of making the most extravagant advances, in order to seduce him; and me he was the most unguarded ogler of his time, the whole Court was informed of the intrigue when it had scarcely begun.

Those who appeared the most attentive to their conduct, were not the least interested in it; Hamilton and Lord Chesterfield watched them closely; but Lady Denham, vexed that Lady Chesterfield should have interfered with her bargaining, took the liberty of railing against her rival with the greatest bitterness. Hamilton had hitherto flattered himself, that vanity alone had engaged Lady Chesterfield in this adventure; but he was soon undeceived. With whatever indifference she may have commenced this intrigue, she was not indifferent at its close. We often proceed farther than we at first intended, when we indulge in trifling liberties, which we think of no consequence. Although the heart may have

no part in the affair at the outset, it seldom fails to be engaged in the end.

The Court, me have mentioned before, we ever the of gallantry and amusements invested with all the politeness and magnificence which the inclinations of a prince who maturally gallant and tender-hearted, could suggest: the beauties desirous of charming, and the one endeavour of the men un to please. All studied to shew themselves off to the best advantage: distinguished themselves by dancing, others by magnificence; some by their wit, many by their amours, and but few by their constancy. There was a certain Italian at Court, famous for playing the guitar,18 He had a genius for music, and he was the only who could make anything of the guitar: his style of play, however, was - full of grace and tenderness, that he would have rendered the most discordant instruments harmonious. The truth is, nothing so difficult to play he did. The king's partiality for his compositions had brought the instrument so much into vogue. that everyone played upon it, well or iil; and you were sure to see a guitar on a lady's toilette, an rouge or patches. The Duke of York played upon this instrument tolerably well, and the Earl of Arran like Francesco himself.

This Francesco had composed saraband, which either charmed tormented every one; for the whole guitarery at Court were trying to learn it, and God

<sup>18</sup> His man was Francesco Corbetta. There is an engraved portrait of him by Gasca, with a high-flown inscription describing him at that "most famous master of the guitar, who are Orpheus expresses everything in music."

knows what universal strumming there was. The Duke of York, pretending not to be perfect in it, desired Lord Arran to play it to him. Lady Chesterfield had the best guitar in England, and the Earl of Arran, who was desirous of playing his best, conducted his royal highness to his sister's apartments. She lodged Court, at her father's, the Duke of Ormond's, and this wonderful guitar was lodged there too. Whether this visit had been preconcerted or not, I do not pretend to say; but it is certain that they found both the lady and the guitar at home; they also found there Lord Chesterfield, who was so much alarmed by this unexpected visit, that it was a considerable time before he thought of rising from his seat, to receive them with due respect.

Jealousy, like a malignant vapour, now rose to his brain; a thousand suspicions, blacker than ink, took possession of his imagination, and were continually increasing; for whilst the brother played upon the guitar, the sister ogled the duke, as if there had been no enemy to observe them. This saraband was repeated more than twenty times, the duke declaring that it was played to perfection. Lady Chesterfield marvelled at the composition; but her husband, who clearly perceived that he was the person played upon, thought it most detestable piece. However, although he in rage and agony at being obliged to restrain himself. while others restrained themselves so little, he determined to remain and see what this visit would lead to. But it was not in his power to do so. He had the honour to be chamberlain to the queen, and messenger from her majesty to fetch him. His first thought

to pretend sickness; the second to suspect that the queen, who sent for him at such an unseasonable time, in the plot; but at last, after indulging in all the extravagant ideas of a suspicious man, and experiencing all the irresolution of a jealous husband, inclined to stubbornness in moments of peril, he was obliged to go.

He in the prettiest temper imaginable when he arrived at the queen's. Alarms in to the jealous what disasters are to the unfortunate: they seldom come alone, and in the persecute one. Lord Chesterfield was informed that he had been sent for to attend an audience given by the queen to seven or eight Muscovite ambassadors. He had scarce begun to curse the

14 Pepys has the following respecting the Muscovite embassy, under date Nov. 27, 1662: "At my waking I found the tops of the houses covered with snow, which is a rare sight, which I have seen these three years to the office, where we noon; when all went to the next house upon Tower Hill to see the coming by of the Russian ambassador, for whose reception all the city trained hands do attend in the streets, and the king's life-guards and most of the wealthy citizens in their black velvet coats and gold chains (which remain of their gallantry at the king's coming in), but they stayed so long that went down again to dinner. And after I had dined I walked to the Conduit in the Quarrefour (Fr. carrefour), at the end of Gracious Street and Cornhill, and there (the spouts thereof running very upon all the people that under it), I saw them pretty well go by. I could not see the ambassador in his coach, but his attendants in their habits and fur caps, very handsome comely men, and most of them with hawks upon their first to present to the king. But Lord I to see the absurd nature of Englishmen that cannot forbear laughing and jeering at everything that looks strange."

On Dec. 29 Pepys writes of the audience to which Hamilton refers: "Thence to Whitehall and got up to the top gallery in the Banqueting House to the audience of the Russian ambasadors. After they had come in I went down and got through the crowd almost as high as the king and the ambasadors, where I saw the presents, being rich furs, hawks, carpets, cloths of tissue and sea-horse teeth. The king took two or three hawks upon his fist, having a glove on, wrought with gold, given him for that purpose. The of one of the ambassadors in the richest suit for pearl and tissue that ever I did see shall, I believe. After they and all the company had kissed the king's hand, then the three ambassadors and the son and no more did kiss the queen's. One thing more I did observe, that the chief ambassador did carry up his muster's

Muscovites, when his brother-in-law (the Earl of Arran) appeared, and drew upon himself all the imprecations that being bestowed upon the embassy. Chester-field no longer doubted his being in the plot with the two persons he had left together; and in his heart he sincerely wished him such recompense his good offices deserved. It with great difficulty that he restrained himself from immediately acquainting him with his opinion of such conduct. He considered that what he had already seen was a sufficient proof of his wife's infidelity; but before the end of the very same day, certain circumstances persuaded him, that advantage had been taken of his absence, and of the honourable officiousness of his brother-in-law.

He passed that night, however, without making any stir; but the next morning, being reduced to the necessity of either bursting or giving vent to his sorrows and conjectures, he did nothing but ponder and walk about until Park-time. He went to Court, sought for some to confide in, and imagined that people guessed the subject of his uneasiness. Thereupon he avoided everybody; but at length meeting with Hamilton, he thought he was the man he required; and inviting him to come for a drive in Hyde Park, he took him in his coach, and they reached the Ring, without a word having passed between them.

Hamilton, who saw him looking quite sallow, and particularly thoughtful, imagined that he had but just discovered what all the world had perceived long before;

letters in state before him on high; and as soon as he had delivered them he did fall down to the ground and lay there a great while."—Diary

when Chesterfield, after an insignificant and meaningless preamble, inquired how he succeeding with Lady Castlemaine. Hamilton saw very well that he meant nothing by this question, still he did not fail thank him; and as he was thinking of answer—

Your cousin," said Chesterfield, "is extremely coquettish and I have reason to suppose she is not altogether well conducted." Hamilton thought the last charge a little too severe; and me he me endeavouring to refute it: "Good God," said his lordship, "you see, well the whole Court, what airs she gives herself. Husbands are always the last people who are spoken to about ■ matter that concerns them the most; but they are not always the last to perceive it themselves. Although you have made wyour confidant in other matters, I am not at all surprised that you have concealed this one from me; but as I flatter myself with having some share in your esteem, I should be sorry if you thought me such a fool as not to see what is going on, though I may be complaisant enough not to express my sentiments. However, affairs an now carried on with such barefaced boldness, that I shall be forced to take some course or other. God forbid that I should act the ridiculous part of pealous husband: the character is odious; but on the other hand I do not intend, through mexcess of patience, to be made the iest of the whole town. Judge, from what I am going to tell you, whether I ought to assume an air of unconcern, or take measures for the preservation of my honour. His royal highness honoured westerday by paying wisit to my wife."

Hamilton started at this beginning.

"Yes," continued the other, "he gave himself that trouble, and Lord Arran took upon himself that of bringing him to place. Do you not admire a find this birth acting such part? What advancement he expect from the person who employs him in such base services? But we have long known him to be fithe silliest creatures in England, with his guitar, and his other tomfoolery."

Chesterfield, after this short sketch of his brother-inlaw's merit, began to relate what observations he had made during the visit, and asked Hamilton what he thought of his cousin Arran, who had so obligingly left the pair together. "This may appear surprising to you," continued he, "but hear out, and judge whether I have reason to think that the close of this pretty visit passed in perfect innocence. Lady Chesterfield is amiable, it must be acknowledged; but she is far from being such a miracle of beauty she herself supposes: you know she has ugly feet; but perhaps you are not

"Pardon me," said Hamilton, within himself; and the other continuing his description, exclaimed:

"Her legs mushort and thick; and, to remedy these defects much m possible, she seldom wears any other than green stockings." 15

Courtin, the Frence ambassador, who often appended to his grave diplomatic missives lively gossip respecting the ladies of the English Court, wrote thus to Louvois:—"There is nothing neater than the feet and ankles of the English ladies in their well-fitting shoes and silk stockings. They —— their skirts short and I often see legs — well turned that — sculptor would like to mould them. Green —— stockings are modish. The garter, of which glimpses are often afforded, is below the knee, and in



Hamilton could not for in imagine the drift of all this discourse, and Chesterfield, guessing his thoughts, continued:

"Have little patience. I happened yesterday to be at Miss Stewart's, after the audience of those damned Muscovites: the king had arrived there just before me; and as if the duke had meet to pursue wherever I went that day, he came in just after me. The conversation turned upon the extraordinary appearance of the ambassadors. I know not where that fool Crofts had heard that all these Muscovites had handsome wives, and that all their wives had handsome legs. Upon this the king maintained, that no ever had such handsome legs Miss Stewart: and she, to prove the truth of his majesty's assertion, immediately shewed her leg above the knee.16 Some were ready to prostrate themselves, in order to adore its beauty, for indeed no leg can be handsomer; the duke alone began to criticize it. He contended that it was too slender, and declared that there man nothing like a thicker and shorter leg, concluding by saying, that me leg was worth anything without green stockings. This, in my opinion, a sufficient demonstration that he had just am a pair of

black velvet with diamond buckles. Those who have **■ ■** stockings **■** wear, show **■** white skin **■** smooth as satin. Englishwomen prefer being stockingless to wearing clumsy and disfiguring howery."

This circumstance, in fancy, must have given rise to the story contained in a French diplomatic dispatch, or else Miss Stewart must have been addicted to exhibiting beauties, usually kept in less concealed, with remarkable readiness (see fost, p. 209). The dispatch referred to runs as follows: Miss Stewart bad leg so admirably shaped that an ambassador arriving in England and calling on her, begged her as a favour to let him see in up in the knee, so as in be able to write the king, master, to confirm what the latter had heard about her calf in ankle."—MS. Affaires Etrangeres: Angleterre, t. 137, fol. 400.

legs in green stockings, and had them fresh in his remembrance."

Hamilton at a loss what countenance to keep during this narrative, which raised nearly the same conjectures in himself. He shrugged his shoulders, and faintly said that appearances were often deceitful; that Lady Chesterfield had the foible of all beauties, who imagine that their merit is in proportion to the number of their admirers; and that, whatever airs she might imprudently have given herself, in order not to discourage his royal highness, there was me ground to suppose that she would consent to shew him any greater favours in view of attaching him to her. However, it was in vain that Hamilton endeavoured to impart to his friend consolation which he did not feel himself. Chesterfield plainly perceived that he did not believe what he was saying; however, he felt grateful to him for the interest he seemed to take in his concerns.

Hamilton was in haste to get home to vent his spleen and resentment in a letter to his cousin: the style of this billet was very different from that in which he had formerly been accustomed to write to her: reproaches, bitter expostulations, tenderness, menaces and all the effusions of a lover, who thinks he has reason to complain, composed this epistle; which, for fear of accidents, he went to deliver himself.

Never before had she appeared so lovely, and never had her eyes spoken so kindly to him as they spoke at this moment. His heart softened; but he did not wish to lose all the fine things he had said in his letter. In receiving it she squeezed his hand; which action completely disarmed him, and he would have given anything to have had his letter again. It appeared to him at this instant, that everything he reproached her with untrue. Her husband seemed to him to be a visionary and impostor, and quite the reverse of what he had supposed him to be a few minutes before. However, this remorse a little too late. He had delivered his billet; and Lady Chesterfield having received it had shewn such impatience and eagerness to read it, that everything seemed to justify her, and to confound him. She managed in some way or other to get rid of some troublesome visitors so as to slip into her closet; and he thought himself so culpable, that he lacked the courage to await her return. He withdrew with the rest of the company; and did not dare to appear before her on the morrow, to have answer to his letter. However, he found her at Court: and this was the first time, since the commencement of their amour, that he did not seek her. He stood at a distance, without daring to look at her, and his embarrassment was such as to excite laughter or pity, when Lady Chesterfield approaching, thus accosted him:

"Is it not the fact," said she, "that you me in as foolish a situation me any mem of sense membe? You wish you had not written to me: you mem desirous of me answer, yet you hope for none: you equally wish for me and dread it: I have, however, written to you."

She had not time to say ; but the few words she had spoken were accompanied by such an air, and such look, as to make him believe that it was Venus with all her Graces who had addressed him. He was near

her when she sat down to cards, and was puzzling himself to how he should get the answer she had written him, when she desired him to lay her gloves and fan somewhere. He took them, and with them the billet in question, and as he had perceived nothing inimical in her speech, he hastened to open her letter and read as follows:

"Your fits of anger was so ridiculous, that it is doing you a favour to attribute them to an excess of tenderness, which turns your head. A mun must have a great inclination to be jealous, to be so of the person you mention. Good God! what a lover to have caused uneasiness to a clever man, and what a clever man to have got the better of me! Are not you ashamed to give any credit to the visions of a jealous fellow, who brought nothing else with him from Italy? Is it possible, that the story of the green stockings, upon which he has founded his suspicions, should have imposed upon you, accompanied it was by such pitiful circumstances? Since he has made you his confident, why did he not boast of breaking my poor guitar to pieces? This exploit, perhaps, might have convinced you than all the rest. Acquire possession of yourself again, and if you really love me, thank fortune that groundless jealousy diverts to another quarter the attention which he might pay to my attachment for the most amiable and the most dangerous man of the Court."

Hamilton ready to weep for joy at these marks of affection of which he thought himself unworthy. He not satisfied with kissing every part of this billet in his rapture, he also kissed her gloves and her fan several

times. Play being over, Lady Chesterfield received them from his hands, and read in his eyes the joy with which her billet had filled his heart. Nor he satisfied with expressing his raptures by his looks: he hastened home, and wrote to her at least four times as much. How different this letter from the other! though perhaps it was not so well written; for one does not show much wit in suing for pardon as in venting reproaches, and it seldom happens that a soft, languishing style produces much effect that of invective.

that as it may, his peace was made; their relations became closer after this quarrel, and Lady Chesterfield, to make him easy as he had previously been distrustful, expressed every occasion feigned contempt for his rival, and sincere aversion for her husband.

His confidence in her became so great, that he consented she should shew the duke marks of attention in public, by way of concealing their own secret connection. Thus nothing disturbed his peace of mind, save his impatience to find favourable opportunity for the completion of his desires. He thought it in her power to command it; but she excused herself account of several difficulties which she enumerated to him, and which she was desirous he should remove by his industry and attentions.

This silenced his complaints; but whilst he was endeavouring to surmount these obstacles, still wondering how it was that two persons who were so well disposed to each other, and who had agreed to make each other happy, could not put their designs in execution, Fate brought about unexpected adventure, which left

him no to doubt, either of the happiness of his rival or the perfidy of his mistress.

Misfortunes often fall light when most feared; and frequently prove heaviest when merited, and when least suspected. Hamilton was in the middle of the most tender and passionate letter he had ever written to Lady Chesterfield, when her husband came to announce to him the particulars of this last discovery. The earl entered the room so suddenly, that Hamilton had only just time to conceal his amorous epistle among his other papers, and his heart and mind were still so full of what he had been writing to Lady Chesterfield, that her husband's charges against her were at first scarce attended to; besides, in Hamilton's opinion, the husband had come at the most unfortunate moment in every respect.

He was, however, obliged to listen to him, and becoming attentive, he speedily entertained very different sentiments; opening his eyes, aghast, while the earl related to him some circumstances of such extravagant indiscretion, as seemed to him quite incredible, despite the particulars that were given.

"You have reason to be surprised," said Chesterfield, concluding his story; "but if you doubt the truth of what I tell you, it will be easy for you to find witnesses who will corroborate me; for the scene of their tender familiarities was no less public than the room where the queen plays at cards, which, at the time I speak of, was, God knows, pretty well crowded. Lady Denham was the first who discovered what they thought would pass unperceived in the crowd; and you may very well judge how secret she would keep such a circumstance. The

truth is, she addressed herself to me, first of all, I I entered the room, telling me I ought to warn my wife that other people might take notice of what I might see myself, if I only pleased to approach.

"Your cousin was at play, as I before told you, and the duke was sitting next to her. I do not know what had become of his hand; but I me sure that no one could me his me below the elbow. I me standing behind them, in the place that Lady Denham had just quitted. The duke turning round, perceived me, and much disturbed at my presence, that he almost undressed her ladyship in pulling away his hand. I don't know whether they perceived that they were discovered: but of this I am convinced, that Lady Denham will take mir that everybody shall know it. I must confess to you, that I am in indescribable embarrassment. I should not hesitate, one moment, what course to take, if it were allowable for me to shew my resentment against the person who has wronged me. As for her, I could revenge myself in her well enough, if, unworthy as she is of any consideration, I had not still regard for an illustrious family, which would be thrown into despair were I to resent such an injury in it deserves. In this particular you are yourself interested; you are my friend, and I make you my confidant in the most delicate affair that can be. Let us consult together as to what should be done in so disagreeable a situation."

Hamilton, more astonished, confounded even than the husband, was far from being in a fit state to advise him the present occasion; he paid attention to nothing but his pealousy, and breathed naught but

Upon this they parted; and Hamilton found, on the first inquiry, that almost everybody was informed of the adventure, to which everyone added something in relating it. Vexation and resentment inflamed his heart, and by degrees his passion died away.

He might easily have the lady, and have made her such reproaches as a man is generally eager to make on such occasions; but he was too much enraged to engage in a course which might have led to an explanation: he considered himself as the only person really injured in this affair; for he valued the injuries of a husband nothing in comparison with those of a lover.

He hastened to Lord Chesterfield, in the transport of his blind rage, and told him that he had heard enough to induce him to give such advice, as in the same situation he would himself follow; that there was no time for hesitation if he wished to save a woman who was so foolishly infatuated, and who, perhaps, had not yet lost all her innocence, though she had totally lost her reason; that he ought to carry her into the country, and with the greatest possible expedition, so as not to allow her the least time to recover from her surprise.

Lord Chesterfield shewed no reluctance in following

this advice, which he had already considered = the only counsel m friend could give him; but his lady, who did not yet suspect that he had made this last discovery respecting her conduct, thought he was joking with her when he told her to prepare to start for the country in couple of days. She the more induced to think so, it must then the middle of an extremely winter; however, she soon perceived that he in earnest. She realised by her husband's air and manner that he considered he had sufficient to treat her in this imperious style; and finding all her relations serious and cold to the complaints she made to them, she had no hope left her in this universal abandonment, save in the tenderness of Hamilton. She made sure that she would be enlightened by him as to the misfortunes, of which she was still ignorant, and that his love would invent some means or other of preventing a journey, which, she flattered herself, would overwhelm him even more than it overwhelmed herself; but she was expecting pity from a crocodile.

At last, when she saw that the eve of her departure come; that every preparation we made for a long journey; that she was receiving farewell visits in form, and that she still heard nothing from Hamilton, both her hopes and her patience forsook her. In this wretched situation a few tears might have afforded her some relief, but she chose rather to deny herself such comfort, than to give her husband so much satisfaction. Hamilton's conduct appeared to her unaccountable; and, as he still kept away from her, she found were to convey to him the following billet.

'Can you be of those, who, without youchsafing to tell for what crime I being treated like slave. suffer to be carried away? What is the meaning of your silence and indolence, at | juncture when your affection should be displayed with most intensity? The moment of my departure is mean at hand, and I ashamed to think that you the cause of my looking upon it with horror, . I have to believe that you are less concerned at it than any one else. At least, let wow whither I shall be dragged: what will be done with me in the wilderness; and on what account you, like all the rest of the world, appear changed in your behaviour towards one, whom all the world could not compel to change with regard to yourself, if your weakness or your ingratitude did not render you unworthy of her tenderness."

This note only hardened Hamilton's heart, and made him still prouder of his vengeance; he swallowed full draughts of pleasure, in beholding her reduced to despair, being persuaded that her grief and regret for her departure were on account of another. He felt satisfaction in having had a share in thus afflicting her, and was particularly pleased with the scheme he had contrived to separate her from a rival, who had been upon the very point, perhaps, of attaining to happiness. Being thus fortified against his natural tenderness, with all the pitilessness of jealous resentment, he her depart with an indifference which he did not endeavour to conceal from her. This unexpected treatment, joined to so many other misfortunes—all

combining, it were, to crush her at one blow—did in reality almost reduce her to despair.<sup>17</sup>

The Court is full of the noise of this adventure; nobody was ignorant of the occasion of this sudden departure, but very few approved of Lord Chesterfield's conduct. In England people looked with astonishment upon a way who could be so uncivil to be jealous of his wife; and in the city of London it is prodigy,

17 Under date Nov. 3, 1662, Pepps says: "He (i.e., Pierce, the Duke of York's surgeon) tells me how the Duke of York is smitten in love with my Lady Chesterfield; and so much that the Duchess of York hath complained to the king and her father about it, and my Lady Chesterfield is gone into the country for it."—Diary.

"This," remarks Cunningham in his Story of Nell Gayn, "was, perhaps, only a temporary banishment, for if Hamilton's narrative is correct, and there is no reason to doubt its accuracy in this matter, Lady Chesterfield was certainly in town when the Muscovite ambassador had his nudlence of the Queen, nearly two months after the period assigned by

Герук."

On Jan. 19, 1662-3, Pepys has this further note: "This day by Dr. Clarke I was told the occasion of my Lord Chesterfield's going and taking his lady (my Lord Ormond's daughter) from Court. It seems he not only hath been long jealous of the Duke of York, but did find them two talking tagether, though there were others in the room, and the lady by all opinions a most good virtuous woman. He, the next day (of which the duke was warned by somebody that saw the passion my Lord Chesterfield mm in the night before), went and told the duke how much he did apprehend himself wronged, in his picking out his lady of the whole Court to be the subject of his dishonour; which the duke did answer with great calmness, not seeming to understand the reason of complaint, and that was all that passed; but my lord did presently pack his lady into the country, in Derbyshire, near the Peak; which is become a proverb at Court, to send man's wife to the Peak when she vexes him." This reference by Pepys to the circumstance of sending a wife to the Peak having become proverb at Court proves that Lady Chesterfield mm have left London sometime previously.

Cunningham says that "the books of the Lord Steward's office shew that Lord Chesterfield out for the country on May 12, 1663; and from his Short Notes, referred to in the Memoir before his Correspondence, it appears that he remained Brethy in Derbyshire with his wife throughout the summer of that year." The entry the Lord Steward's office above referred to only proves that Lord Chesterfield left London for the country the date in question. It is quite certain that he took his wife away an earlier period, as both Hamilton and Pepys agree in stating that the

circumstance transpired in the winter season.

to violent to prevent what jealousy both fears and deserves. People endeavoured, however, to excuse poor Lord Chesterfield, far they could do so, without incurring public odium, by laying all the blame on his bad education. All the mothers vowed to God, that none of their sons should ever set foot in Italy, lest they should bring back with them that infamous custom of laying restraint upon their wives.

As this story for a long time constituted the topic of conversation at Court, the Chevalier de Gramont, who not thoroughly acquainted with all the particulars, inveighed more bitterly than all the citizens of London put together against this tyranny; and it was upon this occasion that he produced words to that fatal saraband which had unfortunately played so great a part in the adventure. The Chevalier passed for the author of these words; but if Saint-Evremond had any share in the composition, it was certainly not the best of his performances, the reader will see in the following chapter.





## CHAPTER IX.

Jealous husbands and novel safeguards of chastity—Satires upon Lord Chesterfield's proceeding—The Chevalier's verses on the occasion—Lely's portraits—Renewal of the intrigue between the Duke of York and Lady Denham—Suspicious death of the latter—James Hamilton allured to Bretby and his adventure there—The Chevalier tricks the Duke de Brissac out of assignation with Marion de l'Orme—Passion of Richard Talbot for Miss Hamilton—Gramont's devices for refreshing his debtors' memorics.



VERY man who believes that his honour depends upon that of his wife is mool, who torments himself, and drives her to despair; but he who, being naturally jealous, has the additional misfortune of

loving his wife, and expects that she should only live for him, is perfect madman, whom the torments of hell have assailed even in this world, and whom nobody pities. All reasoning on these unfortunate circumstances attending wedlock tends to this conclusion: that precaution is vain and useless before the evil, and revenge odious afterwards.

The Spaniards, who tyrannize over their wives, much by custom than from jealousy, content themselves with

satisfying their delicate notions of honour by duennas, grates, and bolts. The Italians, who was wary in their suspicions, and vindictive in their resentments, pursue w different line of conduct; some satisfy themselves with keeping their wives under locks which they think secure, others by various precautions 1 surpass whatever the

Hamilton here refers to the so-called "helts of chastity," which min supposed to have been an Italian invention. Rabelais, in his Pantagruel (book iii. ch. xxxvi.), makes Panurge say: " May that Nick in the dark cellar, who hath me white in his eye, carry me quite away with him I I don't clap a Bergamasco lock upon my wife, whensoever I androad from my seraglio." Curiously enough, however, none of the early Italian writers mention these appliances. The Abbé Misson, who travelled in Italy in the latter part of the 17th century, that he in the ducal palace at Venice a variety of these belts, which Francis II. of Carrara, the last independent ruler of Padua, had employed for his mistresses. When President de Brosses visited Venice, less than a century later, only one of these belts remained, and it was then stated that Francis of Carrara had used it for his wife. A curious example of these appliances was discovered in Italy by the late M. Prosper Mérimée, and presented by him to the Cluny Museum in Paris, where is is now exhibited. It is composed of two plates of wrought iron, engraved, damascened, and inlaid with gold. These are joined together 
the lower part by a hinge, and connected above by iron belt formed of several pieces. Holes me pierced round the edges of the belt and of the plates, to enable a lining of some soft material to be attached. In the lower portion of the front plate there is an aperture of clongated form, while in the back plate the opening is trefoil shaped. Both plates adorned with masks and arabesques, and on the front one the figures of Adam and Eve are, moreover, engraved. The belt is secured by a padlock placed behind.

A manufil belt in the manu museum, comprises a steel hoop, to which is affixed a long piece of curved ivory, having a longitudinal opening with pointed edges. The hoop is covered inside and out with velvet, and is provided with a shifting lock, which admits of the belt being adjusted to the size of the waist.

Appliances of this description do seem to have been prevalent in France, though Brantôme mentions in his Vies des Dames Galantes that in the time of Henri II. an ironnonger on one occasion brought several of these belts to the Fair of St. Germain, in Paris, and found purchasers for them amongst certain jealous husbands. The Court gallants, however, drove him away by their threats, and he never returned. In the time of Louis XIV, the Duke de Ventadour, who had married a sprightly beauty, is said to have had recourse to one of these belts, in order to ensure his wife's fidelity, which induced that famous gossip Madame Cornuel to remark, if 'IIe has placed a good sentinel the door.' Madame de Sévigné declares, however, that the duke kept the gallants away from his wife by communicating infectious disease ther.

So recently as 1750 a young girl of Toulouse, named Mary Lajon, took

Spaniards we invent for confining the fair was However, the generality we of opinion, that in unavoidable danger, we in manifest transgression, the surest way is to assassinate.

But, ye gentle nations, who, far from admitting these savage habits and barbarous customs, quietly give a loose rein to your dear better halfs, you pass without alarms a strife your peaceful days, in all the enjoyment of domestic indolence!

It was certainly evil genius that induced Lord Chesterfield to distinguish himself from his patient countrymen, and by making a ridiculous fuss to afford the world opportunity of examining into the particulars of adventure, which would perhaps not have been known beyond the Court, and would have been everywhere forgotten in a month's time. As soon as the had turned his back, to start on the march with his prisoner, and the ornaments she supposed to have bestowed upon him, God knows what a terrible attack made upon his rear. Rochester, Middlesex, Sedley, Etherege, and

proceedings against her seducer, Peter Berlhe, for having deserted her, make having compelled her wear one of these guardians of chastity, described species of drawers, formed of a network of brass wire, resembling coat of mail, with seams to which seals affixed to guard against their being tampered with. The speech which Mary Lajon's advocate delivered on coasion printed under the title of *Plaintyce contro les cadenas on ceinturés de chattelé* (Montpellier, 1750), and the volume contains an engraving of the belt which the prosecutrix was forced to wear. In L'Ecole des Maris Jaloux (Neufchâtel, 1698), a somewhat similar engraving is given.

At the period referred to by Hamilton the Earl of Middlesex to named Lionel, who died in 1674, whereas the person intended is Charles, then Lord Buckhurst (eldest son of Richard, fifth Earl of Dorset), afterwards Earl of Middlesex, and, lastly, Duke of Dorset. He to born in 1637. Lord Orford for him, the the finest gentleman of the volutuous of him, the the finest gentleman of the volutuous will as his first master, this contemporaries, Backingham and Rochester.

the whole band of wits, produced mumber of ballads which diverted the public m his expense.

The Chevalier de Gramont found these compositions

without the royal want of feeling, the duke's want of principle, or the enri's want of thought. The latter said, with astonishment, 'that he not know how it was, but Lord Dorset might do any thing, and yet never blame.''—(Noble Authors, vol. ii. p. 96.) Even the asperity of verses seems to have been forgiven to

The best good man, with the worst-natured

To-day and earl is chiefly remembered in the author of the man "To all you ladies must on land," written on the must of the naval victory of June 3,

má65n

In Feb., 1661-2, Lord Buckhurst me mixed up in an unfortunate transaction, which resulted in his being committed to Newgate and put upon his trial for manslaughter. It seems that he and his brother, with several other gentlemen, whilst in pursuit of the thieves near Waltham Cross, mortally wounded an innocent tanner named Hoppy, whom they had endeavoured to secure, suspecting him have been me of the robbers; and they took away the money found on his person under the idea that it me stolen property, they were soon after apprehended me the charges of robbery and murder, but the grand jury found a bill for manslaughter only. From an allusion in Pepys's Diary, it seems probable that me their trial a verdict of acquittal pronounced. Lord Buckhurst was subsequently concerned with the Charles Sedley in some scanda our proceedings, to be

presently referred to.

Sir Charles Sedley, who was born about the year 1639, was exlucated at Wadham College, Oxford, and ran into the times in which he lived. He afterwards took a more serious turn, and was active against the reigning family at Revolution; to which he was probably urged by the dishonour which James II. had brought upon his daughter, whom the king created Countess of Dorchester. Sedley excused the he had taken by saying, "As the king has made my daughter a counters, I am anxious ill return the compliment and make his daughter a queen "--referring of course to the Princess Mary, wife of William of Orange. Anthony Wood records (see his Life, p. 53, and his Athene, vol. iv. p. 732) that in June, 1663, Sedley, when in company with Lord Buckhurst, Sir Thomas Ogle and others, at the Cock Tavern in Bow Street, by his indecent and blasphenous proceedings raised a riot, when the people became very clamorous, and would have forced the door next to the street open; but being hindered, he and his companions were pelted in the room, and the windows belonging thereunto was broken. This frolic being spread abroad, the said company were indicted of a riot before Sir Robert Hyde, lord chief justice of the Common Pleas, and man all fined, Sir Charles in the sound of £500. The day for payment being appointed, Sir Charles desired Mr. Henry Killegrew, and another gentleman, to apply to the king to get him excused the fine; but instead of doing this, they begged the fine im themselves, and would not abute Sir Charles a sixpence of it.

Pepys alludes an more disgraceful in 1668; "Pierce do

witty and entertaining; and wherever this subject mentioned he failed to say in view of producing his supplement upon the occasion:

"It is strange that the country, which is like the gallows or the grave for young people, should be allotted over here only to the unfortunate, and not to the guilty! Poor little Lady Chesterfield, for some unguarded looks, is immediately seized upon by meddling husband, who carries her off to spend Christmas at a country-house, hundred and fifty miles from London; while here, there thousand ladies who we left at liberty to do whatever they please, who indulge fully in that liberty, and whose conduct, in short, deserves a daily bastinado. I name one, God forbid I should; but Mrs. Middleton, Lady Denham, the queen's and the duchess's maids

tell me, among other news," says be, "the late frolic and debauchery of Sir Charles Sedley and Buckhurst running up and down all the night, almost naked, through the streets; and sast fighting, and being beat by the watch and clapped up all night: and how the king takes their parts; and my Lord Chief Justice Keeling hath laid the constable by the heels manawer it next sessions: which is a horrid shame."

We get a pleasanter glimpse of Sir Charles Sedley in some notes of Pepys (Oct. 4, 1664) referring to the performance of a play called "The General." "I happened," says he, "to sit must to Sir Charles Sedley, who I find a very witty man, and he did mevery line take notice of the clulness of the poet and badness of the action, that me pertinently; which I mightily taken with." At the performance, too, of "The Maid's Tragedy," Pepys found his attention takes off the play by a discourse which Sir Charles carried on with "two talking ladies, we being exceedingly witty as \_\_\_ I heard woman, did talk most pleasantly with him. \_\_ was also mighty witty." Through their talk, however, Pepys entirely lost the pleasure of the play, Sir Charles's exceptions to which, both words and the delivery of them, Pepys thought "very pretty."—Diary.

Sir George Etherege born about the year 1636. He the author of three witty comedies. In James IL's reign he went as envoy to Hamburg, and afterwards minister to Ratisbon, where he died, about the time of the Revolution. His death resulted from unlucky accident; for "having treated company with several entertainment, which he had taken glass freely, he, through his great complaisance, in waiting guest their departure, there as he was, tumbled downstairs,

and his neck, and m fell meartyr to jollity and civility."

of honour, and a hundred others, bestow their favours right and left, and not the least mention is made of their conduct. As for Lady Shrewsbury, she is conspicuous. I would take a wager that if she had a man killed for her every day, she would only hold her head the higher for it: one would suppose she had plenary indulgences for her conduct. There we three or four gentlemen who an eli of her hair made into bracelets, and nobody finds any fault; and yet m grumbling, testy fellow like Chesterfield is permitted to exercise such tyranny, altogether unknown in this country, upon the prettiest woman in England, and all for mere trifle. But am his humble servant; his precautions will avail him nothing. Very often a woman, who would not dream of acting wrongly if she suffered to remain in tranquillity, is prompted to such conduct by revenge, or reduced to it by necessity: this is as true as the gospel. Hear what Francesco's saraband says on the subject:

"Tell me, jealous-pated swain,
What avail thy IIII arts,
To divide united hearts?
Love, like the wind, I trow,
Will, where it listeth, blow;
So, prithee, peace, for all thy IIII wain an vain.

When you me by,
Nor wishful look, be sure, nor eloquent sigh,
Shall dare those inward fires discover,
Which burn in either lover:
Yet Argus' self, II Argus were thy spy,
Should ne'er, with all his mob of eyes,
Surprise

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> Gramont seems to bestow this epithet upon the earl because he declined to wink at the attempted debauching of his wife,

Some joys forbidden, Transports hidden, Which love, through dark and ways, Mysterious love,

The Chevalier de Gramont passed for the author of these lines, which not particularly remarkable either for justness of sentiment or turn of style. However, as they contained some truths that flattered the spirit of the nation, and those who interested themselves in the fair sex, all the ladies desirous of having them to teach them to their children.

Whilst all this going on, the Duke of York, no longer seeing Lady Chesterfield, did not need to make any great effort to forget her. There were, however, circumstances attending her absence which should have sensibly affected the person who had occasioned her removal; but then, there certain fortunate dispositions which are easily consoled since they feel nothing keenly. As the duke's heart could not remain inactive, he had no consens forgotten Lady Chesterfield, than he began to think of those whom he had been in love with before, and all but relapsed into his old passion for Miss Hamilton.

There was in London a somewhat celebrated portraitpainter, called Lely, who had greatly improved himself

If Vandyck's portraits with those of Vandyck's, Lord Orford observes "If Vandyck's portraits are often with case, and sprinted they are natural: his data with the prince of Orange in 1641. It was well received by Charles I., and painted the portraits of all the royal family. Cromwell also projected him, commissioned him to point his portrait. He created a baronet by Charles II. Comparing Lely's portraits with those of Vandyck's, Lord Orford observes "If Vandyck's portraits are often the and spiritless, at least they are natural: his draperies flow with case, and the project of the series of the se

Vandyke dispersed all England. He imitated Vandyke's manner, and of the moderns approached the nearest to him. The Duchess of York desiring to have the portraits of the handsomest persons Court, Lely painted them, and employed all his skill in the performance; nor could he exert himself upon more beautiful subjects. Every picture appeared a masterpiece; and that of Miss Hamilton appeared the most highly finished. Lely himself acknowledged that he had taken pleasure in painting it, and the Duke of York found

fold but is placed with propriety. Lely supplied the want of taste with clinquant: his nymphs trail fringes and embroidery through meadows and puring streams. Add, that Vandyck's habits are those of the times; Lely's a set of fantastic night-gowns, fastened with a single pia. The latter was, in truth, the ladies' painter; and whether the age was improved in beauty in flattery, Lely's women are certainly seen handsomer than those of Vandyck. They please as much seen as they evidently meaned to please. He caught the reigning character, and

I do not know whether, even in softness of the flesh, he did not excel his

predecessor. The beauties at Windsor are the Court of Paphos."

Pepys has a few notes respecting Lely, who resided at this time in the Piazza, Covent Garden. He says: "Walked to Lilly's, the pointer's, where I saw, among other rare things, the Duchess of York, her whole body sitting in state in a chair, in white satin, and another of the king's that is not finished; most most things." Again: "After the committee was up I had occasion to follow the Duke (of York) into his lodgings, where the duchess we sixt ag to have her picture drawn by Lilly, who we then at work. But I well pleased to that there in nothing so much resemblance of her face in his work, which is now the second if | the third time, as there was of my wife's at the very first time." Also: "And I full of work Lilly is, that he was fain to take his table-book out to see how his time is appointed, and appointed six days hence for me to come between and eight in the morning. . . . And then to see in what pomp his table was laid for himself to go to dinner, and here among other pictures I we the much desired by me picture of my Lady Castlemaine, which is a blessed picture, and one that I was have a copy of." . . . "Called at Mr. Lilly's, who was working; and indeed his pictures are, without doubt, much beyond Mr. Hales's, I think, I may say I am convinced; but a mighty proud man is, is full of state."-Diary.



Lady Genham.

pleasure in looking at it, and again began to ogle the original. There no chance, however, of his hopes being realised, and whilst his passion, revived in this futile manner, was alarming the Chevalier de Gramont, it occurred to Lady Denham to renew the negotiations which had so unluckily been interrupted. The treaty was soon concluded; for when both parties are sincere in a negotiation, me time is lost in cavilling.5 Everything went all right on side; yet, I know not what fatality obstructed the pretensions of the other party. The duke urgently pressed the duchess to place Lady Denham in possession of the post which was the object of her ambition; but as she was not a surety for the performance of the secret articles of the treaty, although she had if far seemed to wink at the duke's inconstancy and to yield submissively to his wishes, it appeared to her hard and dishonourable to entertain with her person ■ rival, who would make her act ■ sorry part in the midst of her Court, However, the duchess found herself upon the point of being forced to it by authority, when a far more baleful obstacle for ever bereft poor Lady Denham of the hopes of possessing that fatal place, which she had solicited with such eagerness.

Old Denham, naturally so inclined, became more and jealous, and found that he had sufficient ground

Pepys has the following allusion to the persistent attention which the Duke of York paid at this time to Lady Denham: "I had the hap to see my Lady Denham, and at night went into the dining room and non several fine ladies, maning others Castlemaine, but chiefly Denham again, and the Duke of York taking her aside and talking to her in the sight of all the world, all alone; which was strange, and what also I will like. Here I with good Mr. Evelyn, who cries out against it and calls it bickering; for the Duke of York talks a first wher, and then goes away, and then follows her like a dog."—Diary.

for such conduct; his wife was young and handsome, whilst he sold and disgusting. What reason, then, had he in flatter himself that heaven would exempt him from the fate of husbands of his age and appearance? This he continually saying to himself; and, when compliments addressed to him from all sides, upon the place his lady was to have were the duchess's person, he formed ideas calculated to make him hang himself, if he had possessed the necessary resolution. The traitor chose rather to exercise his courage against another. He needed precedents for putting his resentment in practice in a privileged country; that of Lord Chesterfield did not suffice for the revenge he meditated; besides, he had no country-house to which he could carry his unfortunate wife. This being the case, the old villain made her travel a far longer journey without stirring out of London. Merciless death snatched her away amid her dearest hopes and in the bloom of youth !6

<sup>4</sup> Under date Nov. 10, 1666, Pepys notes: "I hear that my Lady Denham is exceeding sick, even to death, and that she says and everybody else discourses that the is poisoned.

On Jan. 7 he writes:—"Lord Brouncker tells mu, that my Lady Denham is at 1 dead. Some suspect her poisoned, but it will be best known when her body is opened to-day, she dying yesterday morning. The Duke of York is troubled for her; but hath declared he will man have another public minum again; which I shall be glad of, and would the king would do the like." - Diary.

The lampoons of the time boldly asserted that Lady Denham had been poisoned, and although Gramont more than insinuates that her husband the guilty party, Marvel, in his Last Instructions to a Painter, levels an accusation against the Duchess of York. Speaking of the duchess he

says:-

Express her studying now | China clay Can without breaking venomed juice convey. Or how a mortal poison and may draw Out of the cordial and of the

What frost's to fruits, are nic's to the rat, That to Denham's chocolate."

As nobody entertained any doubt but that he had poisoned her, the populace of his neighbourhood deliberated whether they ought not to tear him in pieces, as soon he he abroad; however he shut himself up to bewail his wife's death, until their fury appeased by a magnificent funeral, at which he distributed to the people four times more burnt wine than had been drunk at any burial in England.

While the town in fear of some great disaster, an expiation for these fatal effects of jealousy, Hamilton's was not altogether well pleased he had flattered himself he should be at the departure of Lady Chesterfield. He had only consulted the dictates of anger in what he had done. His vengeance was satisfied, but his love we not; and since the departure of her whom he still desired, despite his resentment, he had had leisure to make those reflections which a recent injury will not permit a man to attend to: "Wherefore," said he to him-

One of these scurrilous lampoons, accusing the duchess of having polaoned her rival, was affixed to the door of the apartments at Saint James's occupied by the duchess's children.

Aubrey (Letters, &c., vol. ii., p. 319) says Lady Denham poisoned by the hands of the Co. of Roc. with chocolatte." Cunningham (Story of Nell Garyn) at a loss to conceive to whom Aubrey alludes: "not to the Countess of Rochester surely, for there was Countess of Rochester at the time. A Key Count Gramone's Memoirs (8vo., 1715) says that the Duchess of York strongly suspected of having poisoned her with powder of diamonds. In the question is, Lady Denham poisoned? Her body opened, and at her own desire, but sign of poison found. This curious piece of information, hitherto overlooked by all who have written on the subject, is contained in letter from Lord Orrery to the Duke of Ormond, dated Charleville, Jan. 25, 1666-7. His lordship's words "My Lady Denham's body, her desire, was opened, but no sign of poison found."—Orrery, State Papers, 1742, p. 219."

Subsequent to his wife's death, John Denham had mattack of madness, which many persons at thought was assumed. He died in

<sup>7</sup> The reference here 1 to James, the eldest of the 11 Hamilton, wol. i., 129, 111.

self, "was I meager to make her miserable, for however guilty she may be, she alone has it in her power to make me happy? Cursed jealousy!" continued he, "more cruel to those who torment, than to those who are tormented! What indeed have I gained, by removing Lady Chesterfield out of the reach of the hopes and desires of a man happy rival, since I have not been able to perform this without separating myself from the being who dearest and most sensible to the inclinations of my heart."

A great many reasonings of the same kind, and all out of season, clearly proved to him that in such engagement it was much better to share with another than to have nothing at all, and his mind was becoming full of vain regrets and unprofitable remorse, when he received a letter from her who occasioned them, but a letter so well adapted to increase them, that, after he had read it, he considered himself the greatest scoundrel in the world. Here it follows:—

"You will, and doubt, be as much surprised at this letter, I will surprised at the unconcerned air with which you beheld my departure. I am willing to believe, that you imagined reasons, which, in your am mind, justified such unseasonable conduct. If you still entertain such harsh sentiments, I shall be affording you pleasure by acquainting you with what I suffer in the most frightful of prisons. The most melancholy scene that the country afford in this season, presents itself to my view all sides: surrounded by impassable morasses, from window I see nothing but rocks, from another nothing but precipices; while wherever I

turn my eyes within doors, I meet those of a jealous husband, still insupportable than the sad objects that encompass me. I should add, to the other misfortunes of my life, that of appearing guilty in the eyes of a who ought to have justified me, even against convincing appearances, if by my avowed innocence I had right to complain or to expostulate: but how is it possible for me to justify myself at such a distance; and how and I flatter myself, that the description of a most dreadful prison will not prevent you from listening to me? But do you deserve that I should wish for this? Heavens! how I should hate you, if I did not love you to distraction. Come, then, and see me once again, that you may hear my justification; and I am convinced. that if after this visit you still find me guilty, it will not be with respect to yourself. Our Argus sets out tomorrow for Chester, where a lawsuit will detain him for a week: I do not know whether he will gain it; but I am it will be entirely your fault, if he does not lose one, for which he is at least anxious at that which he is now going after."

This letter was sufficient to make a man run blindfold into a still more rash adventure than the one proposed to Hamilton, and that was rash enough. He could not understand how she would manage to justify herself; but she assured him he would be satisfied with his journey, and this mass all he desired for the time being.

One of his relations was staying with Lady Chesterfield, relation who, having accompanied her in her exile, had been taken partially into their confidence. It was through her that he received this letter, with all the necessary

instructions about his journey and his arrival. Secrecy being necessary in such expeditions, especially before the intrigue is accomplished, Hamilton took post, and set out in the night, animated by the most tender and flattering hopes, so that, in less than no time, almost, in comparison with the distance and the badness of the roads, he had travelled a hundred and fifty tedious miles. At the last stage he prudently dismissed the post-boy. It must not yet daylight, and, for fear of the rocks and precipices mentioned in the letter, he proceeded with tolerable prudence, considering that he must in love.

He thus fortunately escaped all dangerous places, and, according to his instructions, alighted at a little hut adjoining the park-wall. There was no splendour about the place: but, as he only wanted rest, it did well enough for that. He did not wish for daylight, and still less desirous of being seen; wherefore, having shut himself up in this obscure retreat, he fell into a profound sleep, and did not wake until noon. As he felt extremely hungry when he awoke, he ate and drank heartily; and, me he was the neatest man at Court, and man expected by the neatest lady in England, he spent the remainder of the day in dressing himself, and in making all such preparations as the time and place permitted, without once deigning to look around him, or to ask his landlord a single question. At last, the orders he impatiently expected were brought him in the beginning of the evening by a servant, who, attending him = guide. led him for about half m hour through the dirt, manual park of vast extent, and finally brought him a garden, into which the door of a low building opened. He posted, exactly opposite this door, by which, in short time, he to be introduced to a same agreeable spot. His conductor bade him good evening. The night closed in, but the door never opened.

Though the winter an almost over, the cold weather seemed to be only beginning: Hamilton muddy up to his knees, and perceived, that if he continued much longer in this garden, the mud would all be frozen. This beginning of a very dark and bitter night would have been unbearable to any other; but it me nothing to man who flattered himself that he would blissfully pass the remainder of it. However, he could not help wondering at so many precautions being taken in the absence of the husband; his imagination, heated by a thousand tender ideas, supported him for some time against the torments of impatience, and the sharpness of the cold; but he felt it cool by degrees, and two hours, which seemed to him a couple of centuries, having passed by, without the least notice being taken of him, either from the door or the windows, he began to manner with himself upon the posture of affairs, and the fittest conduct for him to pursue in this emergency.

"What if I should rap at that cursed door," thought he; "for if my fate requires that I should perish, it would at least be made honourable to die in the house, than to perish of cold in the garden; but, then," continued he, "I may thereby, perhaps, expose a person whom made unforseen accident may, this very instant, have reduced to greater perplexity than even I myself in."

This thought supplied him with the necessary degree

of patience and fortitude against the enemies he had to contend with. He began to walk quickly to and fro, with the resolution of waiting as long as possible, that is, long he could keep alive, for the end of an adventure, which had begun in so sad a fashion. All this to no purpose; for however much he moved about, and although he was muffled up in a thick cloak, he began to feel benumbed in all his limbs, and the cold gained him despite his remains vivacity and eagerness. Daybreak was not far off, and the night having reduced him to sad state, he realised that the accursed door would now be opened to no purpose, he returned, as well he was able, to the place whence he had set out upon this wonderful expedition.

All the faggots in the cottage were hardly able to unfreezehim. The he reflected on his adventure, the stranger and more unaccountable did the circumstances attending it appear; but far from accusing the charming countess, he suffered thousand different anxieties on her account. Sometimes he imagined that her husband might have returned unexpectedly; sometimes, that she might suddenly have been taken ill; in short, that minimum insuperable obstacle had unluckily interposed, and prevented his happiness, at the moment when his mistress's intentions towards himself of the kindest.

But why," said he, "did she forget me in that cursed garden? Is it possible that she could not find a single moment to make me at least man sign a other, if she could neither speak to me, nor give an admittance?"

He knew not which of these conjectures to rely upon, nor how to answer his questions; but me he flattered

himself that everything would succeed better the next night, after vowing that he would not set foot again in that unfortunate garden, he gave orders to be roused soon any one inquired for him; laid himself down in one of the worst beds in the world, and slept soundly as if he had been in the best. He had expected that he would only be awakened, either by letter or message from Lady Chesterfield; but he had scarcely slept two hours, when he can roused by the loud sound of horn, and the baying of hounds. The hut, which afforded him retreat, adjoined the park-wall, as we before said. He called his host, to know what was the occasion of this hunting, which made as much noise, if the whole pack of hounds in his bed-chamber. He was told, that it was his lordship hunting a hare in his park.

"What lord?" said he, in surprise.

"The Earl of Chesterfield," replied the countryman.

He so astonished this, that at first he hid his head under the bed-clothes, under the idea that he could already Chesterfield entering with his hounds. But as he had a little recovered himself, he began to capricious fortune, longer doubting but what the unexpected return of this troublesome jealous fellow had occasioned all his tribulations the preceding night.

It was not possible for him to get to sleep again, after such alarm; he therefore rose, that he might revolve in his mind all the stratagems that usually employed, either to deceive, to get rid of worrying husband, who thinks fit to neglect his lawsuit, in order to plague his wife. He had just finished dressing, and beginning to question his landlord, when the same

servant, who had conducted him to the garden, delivered him a letter, and disappeared, without waiting for an answer. This letter came from his relation, and to this effect t

"I am extremely sorry that I have innocently been instrumental in bringing you to ■ place, to which you were only invited to be laughed at. I opposed this journey III first, though I must then persuaded that it must wholly suggested by her tenderness; but she has undeceived ...... She triumphs in the trick she has played you; not merely has her husband never stirred from here, but he stays at home, out of complaisance to her; he treats her in the most affectionate manner. and it was upon their reconciliation, that she found out that you had advised him to carry her into the country. She has conceived such hatred and aversion against you this account, that judging by the manner in which she has been speaking to me, she has not yet wholly satisfied her resentment. Console yourself for the hatred of a person, whose heart never merited your tenderness. Depart | I longer stay in this place would only draw mann fresh misfortune upon you: for my part, I shall not remain here long. I know her, thank God; I do not repent of having pitied her at first; but I me disgusted with a connection which ill agrees with my way of thinking."

Upon reading this letter, astonishment, shame, spite, and rage took possession of Hamilton's heart: then menaces, invectives, and the desire of vengeance, broke forth by turns, and excited passion and resentment but, after he had thought the matter well over, it all came to his taking his little post horse again and quietly

carrying back with him to London a cold, in lieu of the soft wishes and tender desires he had brought thence. He quitted this perfidious place was expeditiously than he had arrived at it, though his mind me now far from being occupied with any tender and agreeable ideas. However, when he thought himself sufficiently far away to incur no danger of meeting Lord Chesterfield and his hounds, he looked back, that he might at least have the satisfaction of seeing the prison where this wicked creature confined; but what was his surprise, when he beheld a very fine house, situated mu the banks of river, in the most delightful and pleasant country imaginable.8 Neither rock, precipice, was here to be seen; for, in reality, they only existed in the letter of his perfidious mistress. This furnished fresh for resentment and confusion to a man who thought himself well aquainted with the wiles, with the weaknesses, of the fair sex; and who now found himself the dupe of coquette, who became reconciled to her husband in order to be revenged me her lover.

Hamilton reached London, well furnished with arguments to maintain that memory must be indeed weak to trust to the tenderness of woman who has once

This Bretby, in the county of Derby. In A Tour from London to the Western Highlands of Scotland, 1787, p. 29, the writer thus lackadaisically alludes to the then aspect of Bretby: "Nothing scarce is left of that former grandeur, those shades, those sylvan seems that everywhere graced the charming of all parks. The baneful hand of luxury hath with rude violence laid them all waste. About ten years men the venerable and lofty pile standing, and exhibited delightful magnificence to its frequent visitors: its painted roofs and walls, besides a large collection of pictures, afforded much entertainment to the fond admirer of antique beauties; and the whole stood a lasting monument of fame and credit its lordly owner."

deceived him; and that he must be a complete fool to run after her.

This adventure not being much to his credit, he suppressed, as far as possible, both the journey and the circumstances attending it; but, as we may easily suppose, Lady Chesterfield made secret of them. The king heard of the expedition; and, having complimented Hamilton upon it, desired to be informed of all the particulars. The Chevalier de Gramont happened to be present this recital; and, having gently inveighed against the treacherous manner in which Hamilton had been used, said t

"If she is to be blamed for carrying the jest if far, you are no less to be blamed for coming back is suddenly, like ignorant novice. If dare lay hundred guineas, she has more than imprepented of a resentment which you pretty well deserved for the trick you had played her. Women love revenge, but their resentment seldom lasts long; and, if you had remained in the neighbourhood till the next day, may I be hanged if she would not have given you satisfaction for the first night's sufferings."

Hamilton being of a different opinion, the Chevalier de Gramont resolved to maintain his assertion by a case in point; and, addressing himself to the king, said:

"Sire, your majesty may perhaps have known Marion de l'Orme, who was the most charming creature in all France." Although she was m witty m m angel, she

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> This celebrated courteaun is believed to have been born ■ Chalonssur-Marne in ■ about 1611. She came of a good family, her father being John de Lou, Sieur de l'Orme, president of the ■ of France ■ Champagne and ■ of the domain of Baye, ■ Champaubert. The

as capricious we devil. This beauty having made appointment, whim seized her to put me off, and to give it to another; she therefore wrote we one of the tenderest billets in the world, full of the grief and sorrow she was in, at being obliged to disappoint me, on account of a most terrible headache, that obliged her to keep her bed, and deprived her of the pleasure of seeing me till the next day. This headache coming all of sudden, appeared to me very suspicious; and, never doubting but that it was her intention to deceive me: 'Very well, Mistress Coquette,' said I, 'if you do not enjoy the pleasure of seeing we to-day, you shall not enjoy the satisfaction of seeing another.'

"Hereupon, I detached my servants, some of whom patrolled about her house, whilst others watched her door. One of the latter brought me intelligence, that nobody had entered her house all the afternoon, but that a foot-boy had gone out it was growing dark; that he had followed him far as the Rue Saint Antoine, where this boy had met another, to whom he had just spoken two or three words. This sum sufficient to confirm my suspicions, and make me resolve either to form one of the party, or else to disconcert it.

castle of Baye, which still subsists, dates from the XIIth century, and boasts some fine old towers and beautiful grounds. According to the Amours de Pramon et Vinerille in the Musee Illustres de Malherbe, Thiophile, &c. (Paris. Chamboudry, 1658), John de Lou died at sixty years of age, leaving several children by his wife Mary Chastelain. Tallement des Réaux states, in his Histoirettes (Paris, vol. iv., p. 62), that these comprised four daughters; the two eldest married well, but Marion, who the third daughter, became a courtesan, as also and her younger sister Anne, although the latter was badly marked with the small-pox. Tallemant also speaks of Marion's brothers, but on'y gives the small of one of them—Henry de Lou, l'aron de Baye. Further particulars respecting Marion de l'Orme will be found in the Appendix of the present volume, and C.

"As the bagnio where I lodged as great distance from the Marais, as as the night had as in I mounted my horse, without any attendant. When I came to the Place Royale, the servant of mine, who sentry there, assured me that nobody had yet gone into Mademoiselle de l'Orme's house. I rode forward towards the Rue Saint Antoine, and just I was going out of the Place Royale, I am a man in foot coming into it, who avoided me as much as he could; but his endeavours all to purpose. I recognised him; it must the Duke de Brissac. I no longer doubted he man my rival that night: I therefore approached him, feigning uncertainty as to whether I recognised him; and finally alighting with a very eager air, I said:

"'Brissac, my friend, you must do service of the very greatest importance: I have an appointment, for the first time, with a girl who lives few steps off; and as this visit is only to concert measures, I shall make but a very short stay: be so kind, therefore, as to lend me your cloak, and walk my horse about a little, until I return; but, above all, do not go far from here. You that I you freely like friend; but as you know, it is upon condition that you may take the same liberty with me.'

"I took his cloak without waiting for his answer, and he took my horse by the bridle, and followed me with his eye; but he gained me intelligence by this; for, after

<sup>10</sup> Louis de Cossé-Brissac, who was however a duke this period, for his father, Francis de Cossé, lived 11 165t, and Marion de l'Orme 1165c. Louis de Cossé-Brissac is mentioned by Tallemant 11 Réaux 1165c. Louis de Cossé-Brissac is mentioned by Tallemant 11 Réaux 1165c. Louis de Cossé-Brissac is mentioned by Tallemant 11 Réaux 1165c. Louis de Cossé-Brissac is mentioned by Tallemant 11 Réaux 1165c. Louis de Cossé-Brissac is mentioned by Tallemant 1165c. Victor Hugo has utilised Cramont's adventure in his drama of Marion de l'Orme.



pretending wenter a house opposite to him, I slipped under the arcade to Mademoiselle de l'Orme's door, which we opened soon I knocked. I was so well muffled up in Brissac's cloak, that I we taken for him: the door was immediately shut, without the least question being asked of me; and, having myself none to ask, I went straight to the damsel's chamber. I found her upon couch in the most agreeable and genteelest dishabille imaginable: she had mean in her life looked so handsome, nor surprised; and, seeing her thoroughly confounded, I said:

- "'What is the matter, my fair one? methinks this is metheadache very elegantly set off; but your headache, to all appearance, is now gone?'
- "'Not in the least,' said she, 'I see support it, and you will oblige see by going away, that I may go to bed.'
- "'As for your going to bed, yes,' said I; 'but me for my going away, that cannot be, my little infanta. The Chevalier de Gramont is me fool; a woman does not dress herself with me much mem for nothing.'
- "'You will find, however,' said she, 'that it is for nothing; for you may depend upon it that you will be no gainer by it.'
- "'What!' said I, 'after having given me an appointment!'
- "'Well,' replied she hastily, 'though I had made you fifty, it depends upon me whether I choose to keep them, m not, and you must do without if I'm unwilling.'
- "'That might be all very well,' said I, 'if the appointment had not been made with another.'

- "As haughty as a woman of the greatest virtue, and man passionate who has the least, she was irritated by a suspicion, which gave her was concern than confusion; and seeing that she was beginning to put herself in a passion:
- "'Mademoiselle,' said I, 'pray do not talk in so high strain; I know what perplexes you: you are afraid lest Brissac should meet me here; but you may make yourself easy me that account: I met him not far from this place, and God knows that I have me managed the affair as to prevent his visiting you yet awhile.'
- \* Having spoken these words in somewhat tragical tone, she appeared concerned at first, and, looking upon me with surprise I
- "'What do you about the Duke de Brissac?' said she.
- "'I mean,' replied I, 'that he is at the end of the street, walking my horse about; and, if you will not believe me, send one of your men servants thither, or look at his cloak, which I have left in your antechamber.'
- "Upon this, she burst into m fit of laughter, in the midst of her astonishment, and, throwing her arms around my neck:
- "'My dear Chevalier,' said she, 'I can hold out no longer; you are too amiable and too eccentric not to be pardoned.'
- "I then told her what had happened. She was ready to die with laughing; and we parting, very good friends, she assured me, that my rival might exercise horses we long to he pleased, for he should not set his foot within her doors that night.



"I found Brissac exactly in the place where I had left him: I asked him I thousand pardons for having made him wait I long, and thanked him I thousand times for his complaisance. He told me that I jested; that such compliments I unusual among friends; and, to convince me that he had rendered me this little service right cordially he insisted upon holding my horse while I mounting. I returned him his cloak, bade him good night, and went back to my bagnio, equally satisfied with my mistress and my rival. This," continued the Chevalier de Gramont, "proves that a little patience and address is sufficient to disarm the anger of the fair, and to turn even their tricks to one's advantage."

Although the Chevalier de Gramont diverted the Court with his stories, instructed it by his example, and on appearing there always diffused universal gaiety around him, it seemed as if he had for too long period been the only foreigner in fashion. Fortune, ever jealous of the justice which is rendered to merit, and determined that human happiness shall depend upon her caprices, raised up against him two competitors for the office of entertaining the English Court; and these competitors mer the more dangerous, the reputation of their several merits had preceded their arrival, in order to dispose the suffrages of the Court in their favour.

They to display, in their persons, what was most accomplished among the form of the sword, and the gown. One the Marquis de Flamarens, the sad object of the sad elegies of the Countess de la Suze: 11

<sup>11</sup> Henrietta de Coligny, daughter of Gaspar III Coligny, Marshal of France, and granddaughter of IIII famous admiral.

the other President Tambonneau, 12 the most humble and beautions obedient servant and admirer of the beauteous Luynes. 13 As they arrived together, they exerted every

her beauty, wit, and poetical talents, and in 1643 she macried a Scotchman. Thomas Hamilton, Earl of Haddington, by whom she was left a widow a year later. "He consumptive," says Tallemant des Réaux, "and I think that she did see spare him." She was next married to the Count de la Suze, a Calvinist noblemen, one-eyed, jealous, and of drunken habits, who wished to remove her from the Court and compel her to lead a country life. In 1653, however, she abjured the Protestant for the Roman Catholic religion, less, it is said, from a motive of devotion, than to have a pretence of parting from her husband. Queen Christina of Sweden, with whom she that she might not \_\_\_\_ her husband in this world or in the next." In the result the marriage annulled, the count consenting to that course m receiving indemnity of 25,000 crowns. The counters's poems, which mainly elegies, enjoyed a high reputation in the XVIIth century, but nowadays they appear affected and insipid. Tallemant des Réaux attributes various to Madame de la Suze, and Somaize states that of her favoured lovers was the Count du Lude, grand master of the artillery, whose wife, Eleanor de Bouillé, was of an exceptionally virtuous disposition. According to Saint Simon, this lady caused a youth, who had assaulted of her maids, wundergo an operation which deprived him of his virile powers, the said operation being performed in presence of her husband, by way of warning to him. She afterwards commissioned her surgeon attend the sufferer, and upon the recovery of the latter presented him with "what had been removed, enclosed in a hox."—Saint-Simon's to Dangeau's Journal,

Tambonneau President of the Chambre des Comptes, and claimed be considered a gourmet. His wife, Mary Boyer, were pretty, and only fourteen years old when he married her. She deceived him with numerous lovers, among whom Tallemant des Réaux Marie Count Francis d'Aubigny, René Longueil de Maisons (President of the Parliament of Paris), Francis-Henry de Houtteville, afterwards known m Marshal de Luxembourg, Gaston, Duke de Roquelaure, &c. Her husband, according to Tallemant, paid her lack in her own coin, and among his mistresses there was a certain Madame Lévêque, wife of an advocate, and notorious for her immorality. The song-writers of the period frequently held Tambonneau and his wife up to derision, and Louis XIV. and Madame de Montespan jointly composed some puerile lines which are said to refer cither to Mary Boyer or to her daughter-in-law, Angelica de Voyer de l'aulmy, governess of the

king's natural children :—

"Now to us spake La Tambonne, La Tambonne-Tambonneau, 'To support the State and Crown Whate'er did Marquis Michau?' Little frankness you display, For you're careful == xay What it == that Marquis Michau Did to Tambonne-Tambonneau."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>15</sup> Jane-Mary Colbert, eldest daughter of Louis XIV.'s famous minister, and im of Charles-Honoré d'Albert, Duke de Luynes. According to .

endeavour to shine in concert. Their talents as different as their persons: Tambonneau, who was tolerably ugly, founded his hopes upon a great store of wit. which, however, no one could discover; and Flamarens. by his air and figure, courted admiration, which was flatly denied him.

They had agreed to mutually assist each other in order to attain success; and, accordingly, at their first visits, the and displayed himself whilst the other acted spokesman. However, they found the ladies in England of a far different taste from those who had rendered them famous in France: the rhetoric of the one had meffect the fair sex, and the fine mien of the other merely distinguished him as regards the minuet, which he first introduced into England, and which he danced with tolerable success. The English Court had been too long accustomed to the wit of Saint-Evremond, and the natural and peculiar charms of his hero, to be seduced by appearances. However, as the English have, in general, sort of predilection in favour of any thing that suggests the gladiator and favour was shown to Flamarens on account of a duel, which, obliging him to leave his own country, was a recommendation to him in England.14

work of the period (Le Palais Royal, on, let Amours de Aladame de La Vallière) she in described "as one of the must beautiful women in France, but possessing little us no wit." The Duchess de Chevreuse, anxious to bring about the fall of the royal favourite, La Vallière, intrigued to supplant her by the Duchess de Luynes, the Princess Palatine (afterwards Princess of Salm), and the Countess de Soissons. The king, however, merely laughed in these endeavours, and in everything in his mistress.

An account of the singular duel, which must be occasion of this noblemum coming to England, extracted from the Mémairer du Comte de Rockefort (Cologne, 1688), will be found in the Appendix to the present volume, D. These suppositions memoirs in the latest parties of Catien de

Miss Hamilton had, at first, the honour of being distinguished by Tambonneau, who thought she possessed sufficient share of wit to discover the delicacy of his own: and being delighted to find that nothing lost in her conversation, either as to the turn, the expression, or beauty of her thoughts, he frequently did her the favour to converse with her; and, perhaps, he would never have found out that he bored her, if, contenting himself with the display of his eloquence, he had not thought proper to attack her heart. This man carrying the matter little too far for the complaisance of Miss Hamilton, who so opinion that she had already shown him too much for the tropes of his harangues, He was, therefore, desired to try his seducing tongue somewhere else, and not to lose the merit of his former constancy by an infidelity which would be of no advantage to him.

He followed this advice like wise and tractable man; and some time afterwards returning to his old mistress in France, he began to lay in store of politics for those important negotiations in which he has since been employed.

It was not till after his departure that the Chevalier de Gramont heard of the declaration he had made. This a confidence of no great importance; however, it saved Tambonneau from some ridicule which might have fallen on him before he went away. His colleague, Flamarens, deprived of his support, perceived that he was not likely to meet in England with

Courtily, at they embody a large number of facts of unquestionable authenticity.

the success he had expected, both from love and fortune: however, Lord Falmouth, attentive to the glory of his master, are regards the relief of illustrious in distress, provided for his subsistence, and Lady Southesk for his pleasures. He obtained pension from the king, and from her ladyship everything that he desired; and most happy in it for him that she had no other present to bestow but that of her heart.

It was at this time that Talbot, whom we have before mentioned, and who was afterwards created Duke of Tyrconnel, 18 fell in love with Miss Hamilton. There was not a man of better appearance at Court: he was indeed but a younger son, though of wery ancient family, which, however, was not very remarkable either for its renown or its riches. Although in many respects he was intent upon making his fortune, and as he was much in favour with the Duke of York, and had turned this favour to profit, and again whe also had been favoured by fortune at play,

In allusion to the particular mode which the Earl of Southesk adopted to revenge himself on the Duke of York for the dishonour the latter had done him, mm ante, p. 13.

Richard Talbot, the fifth of Irish judge, of ancient English extraction, and esteemed a learned man. Dick Talbot, the man celled, was, according to Lord Clarendon, hought into Flanders first by Daniel O'Neile, as one who willing to assassinate Cromwell; and he made a journey into England with that resolution, not long before Cromwell's death, and after it returned into Flanders, ready to do all that he should be required. He was very handsome young man, good clothes, and was, without doubt, of a clear, ready courage, which we wirtue enough to recommend to the Dake of York's good opinion; which, with more expedition than could be expected, he got, to that degree, that he was made of his bedchamber; and from that qualification embarked himself, after the king's return, in the pretences of the Irish, with such unusual confidence, and, upon private contracts, with such scandalous circumstances, the chancellor had sometimes, the council-table, been obliged give severe reprehensions, and often desired duke withdraw his him."—Continuation of Life.

he had managed well, as to be in possession of about forty thousand livres well, as to be in possession of about forty thousand livres we year in land. He offered himself to Miss Hamilton, with this fortune, together with the almost certain hope of being made a peer of the realm, by some of his master's credit; and, over and above all, he offered her as many sacrifices as she could desire of Lady Shrewsbury's letters, portraits, and hair; curiosities which, indeed, are reckoned as nothing in housekeeping, but which testify strongly in favour of a lover's merits.

Such rivalry this man not to be despised; and the Chevalier de Gramont thought it the more dangerous, as he not only perceived that Talbot desperately in love, but that he not a to be discouraged by a repulse, constituted to draw upon himself either contempt or coldness in return for his advances. Besides this, his brothers began to frequent the house. One of these brothers almoner to the queen, has an intriguing Jesuit, and a great match-maker: the other what called lay-monk, but who had nothing of his order except the immorality and evil reputation which ascribed to it; yet frank and free, withal, and sometimes entertaining, but ever ready to speak bold and offensive truths, as well as to do good offices.

When the Chevalier de Gramont reflected upon all these things, there certainly man ground for uneasiness:

<sup>17</sup> The livre min about equivalent in the modern franc.

This was Peter Talbot, whose character is drawn by Lord Clarendon cqually unfavourable as those in which brother Richard portrayed.—See Continuation of Life, p. 363.

Thomas Talbot, Franciscan frier, of wit enough, says Lord Claren-

Thomas Talbot, a Franciscan frier, of wit enough, says Lord Clarendon, but of notorious delauchery. Pepys speaks of Clarendon being made sport of by Peter Talbot priest, story of the death of Cardinal Blam.

nor the indifference which Miss Hamilton showed for the addresses of his rival sufficient to his fears; for being absolutely dependent on her parents' will, she could only answer for her own intentions. However, Fortune, who seemed to have taken the Chevalier under her protection in England, delivered him from all his uneasiness.

Talbot had for many years stood forward as the patron of the oppressed Irish: this zeal for his countrymen was very commendable in itself; at the same time, however, it me not altogether disinterested, for, from all those, who through his credit, had been reinstated in possession of part of their estates, he had always obtained some small compensation for himself. However, as each party found his advantage in this, no complaint was made. Still it is difficult for a man to contain himself within bounds, when fortune and favour second him in whatever he undertakes, and thus there was an appearance of independence about Talbot's proceedings which offended the Duke of Ormond, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, m being injurious to his authority. The duke somewhat haughtily gave him to understand that he by no many pleased. As there certainly reat difference between them, both to their rank and credit, the most prudent course for Talbot to follow to apologise and make submission; but such conduct appeared to him unworthy, and he accordingly played the braggart, greatly to his disadvantage; for, having inconsiderately launched forth certain speeches which it neither became him to utter, we the Duke of Ormond to forgive, he was committed to the Tower.

Realising full well that he would not be released, until he had made all necessary submissions his grace, he had made all necessary submissions his grace, and was obliged to yield more, to get out of this scrape, than would have been necessary to avoid it. By this dispute, he lost all hopes of marrying into a family, which, after such an affair, was not at all disposed to listen to any proposal from him.

He had to make when little effort to rid himself of passion, which had made far greater progress in his heart, than this quarrel had benefited his affairs. He to the opinion that his presence we necessary in Ireland, and that he we better away from that of Miss Hamilton, if he wished to forget a passion which still troubled his repose. His departure speedily followed upon this resolution.

Talbot played deep, and tolerably absent-minded. The Chevalier deGramont had three four hundred guineas of him the evening before he sent to the Tower. That accident had made him forget his usual punctuality in paying, the next morning, whatever he had lost over-night; and the debt had far escaped his memory, that he had no recollection of it after he enlarged. The Chevalier de Gramont, perceiving that he was going away, without taking the least notice of the money he owed him, considered it fitting to wish him a good journey, and met him at Court, just as he had taken leave of the king.

"Talbot," said he, "if you have any need of my

Talbot mes committed to the Tower Maring threatened Duke of Ormond's life.—See Continuation of Clarendon's Life, p. 362.



Richard Jullet

services here during your absence, you have but to command them. You know that old Russell has left his nephew to plead his cause with Miss Hamilton: if it pleases you, I will do the same for you. Adieu, God bless you! be sure not to fall upon the road; but if you should, pray remember me in your will."

Talbot, who, upon this compliment, immediately recollected his debt, burst out laughing, and embracing Gramont replied:

"My dear Chevalier, I am much obliged to you for your offer, that I resign you my mistress, and will send you your money instantly."

The Chevalier de Gramont possessed a thousand of these genteel ways of refreshing the memories of those persons who persons who the method he used a long time afterwards with Lord Cornwallis. This Lord had married the daughter of Sir Stephen Fox, treasurer of the king's household, one of the richest and most regular men in England. His son-in-law, the contrary, was young spendthrift, very extravagant, addicted to gaming, losing much any one would trust him, but not

The Charles, third Lord Cornwallis, born in 1655. He married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Sir Stephen Fox, before he was twenty, and afterwards, in 1688, the widow of the Duke of Monmouth. In died in 1698.

<sup>■ 1688,</sup> the widow of the Duke of Monmouth. ■ died in 1698.

■ Sir Stephen Fox, who ■ knighted by Charles II. in 1665, had been attached to Charles's household prior ■ the Restoration, on which event he ■ made clerk of the green cloth, and subsequently ■ appointed paymanter-general of the army. He ■ Pepys that if the king omitted to repay him his outgoings at the end of every four months, then for ■ the time ■ stayed longer he ■ allowed ■ per cent. per annum for ■ the time ■ stayed longer he ■ allowed ■ per cent. per annum for ■ forbearance, by which he gained soundly, his yearly expenses being about £130,000. One of his sons by a second wife, whom he married ■ he was seventy-six years of age, became Earl of Richester, and the other Viscount Holland. ■ Tit died ■ 1716, ■ his eighty-minth year.

equally ready at paying. His father-in-law, who altogether disapproved of his conduct, incessantly paying his debts and lecturing him. The Chevalier de Gramont had won of him a thousand or twelve hundred guineas, which he heard no tidings of, although he upon the eve of his departure, and had taken leave of Cornwallis in a more particular manner than of any other person. This obliged the Chevalier to write his lordship a billet, which me rather laconic. It was this:

" My Lord,

Pray remember the Count de Gramont, and do not forget Sir Stephen Fox."

To return to Talbot: he went away concerned than becomes a who resigns mistress to another. Neither his stay in Ireland, his solicitude about his affairs perfectly cured him; and if his return he found himself disengaged from Him Hamilton's chains, it only to put others. The change that had taken place in the two Courts occasioned this change in him, will relate.





## CHAPTER X.

The Queen's maids of honour—Petits-soupers in Miss Warmester's apartments—Lord Taafe's intrigue with Miss
Warmester and its consequences—Killegrew's cousin
the rescue—Charles II's passing caprice for Miss Wells—
The Duchess of York's maids of honour—Miss Blague and
the Marquis de Brisacier—Miss Price compromised by the
opening of Dongan's casket—Miss Hobart's Lesbian tendencies—Miss Bagot captivates Lord Falmouth—Miss Jennings
scorns the Duke of York—Miss Hobart's passion for Miss
Temple—She makes the latter the recipient of her confidences
—The story of Roxalana—Miss Hobart's plot against Lord
Rochester.



E have hitherto only mentioned the queen's maids in referring to Miss Stewart and Miss Warmester. The others man Miss Bellenden, Mademoiselle de la Garde, and Mademoiselle Bardou, all maids of

honour, as it pleased God.

Miss Bellenden no beauty, but a good-natured girl, who, in default of other merits, possessed plumpness and fresh complexion; having a sufficient stock of wit to be coquette in due form, she did her best to please every person by her complaisance. Mademoiselle

de la Garde, and Mademoiselle Bardou, both French, had been preferred to their places by the queen dowager: the former a little dark-skinned brunette, who continually meddling in the affairs of her companions; and the other absolutely determined upon claiming the rank of a maid of honour, though she only lodged with the others, and both her title and services were constantly contested.

It men hardly possible for a menum to have an uglier face with so fine a shape; but as a compromise, her uglimm was set off with every art. She men utilised to dance with Flamarens, and sometimes, towards the conclusion of a ball, provided with both castanets and effrontery, she would dance figured saraband or other, which amused the Court. Let see how all this ended.

As Miss Stewart was very seldom in waiting the queen, she scarcely considered maid of honour. The others went off almost mand the stime, through different adventures; and this is the one which befel Miss Warmester, of whom something has been said when speaking of the Chevalier de Gramont.

Lord Taafe,1 eldest son of the Earl of Carlingford, had

Nicholas, third Viscount Taafe, and second Earl of Carlingford, lost his life the battle of the Boyne, which he commanded regiment of foot. Although Nicholas succeeded his father in the title, he appears not to have been his ektest son. We find the following allusion to him in a letter from Lord Arlington to Sir Richard Fanshaw, dated April 21, 1664, "Colonel Luke Taafe (a brother of my Lord Carlingford's) hath served his Catholic majesty many years in the sum of Milan, with a standing regiment there; which regiment he desires sum to deliver over Captain Nichola: Taafe, a younger son of my Lord Carlingford's, and the colonel's nephew, who is sum a captain of the regiment: and his majesty commands me recommend to your excellency the bringing to pass, for the affection he hath the family, and the merit of this young gentleman." (Arlington's Letters, vol. ii., p. 21.)

taken it into his head that he was in love with her; and Miss Warmester not only imagined it so, but likewise expected that he would not fail to marry her I the first opportunity; in the mean time she thought it her duty to entertain him with all the civility imaginable. Taafe had made the Duke of Richmond his confidant: these two particularly attached to each other; but still to wine. The Duke of Richmond, in spite of his birth, cut but an indifferent figure at Court; and the king showed him still less consideration than his courtiers did. It was perhaps in order to court his majesty's favour, that the duke thought proper to fall in love with Miss Stewart. He and Taafe made each other the confidants of their respective engagements, and these were the measures they took to put their designs into execution. Little La Garde \* was charged to acquaint Miss Stewart that the Duke of Richmond was dying of love for her, and that when he ogled her in public, it implied that he was ready to marry her, 🗪 soon 📹 📟 she would consent.

Taafe had me commission to give the little ambassadress for Miss Warmester; for me that side everything was already arranged; but she man charged with settling and providing conveniences which still wanting for the freedom of their commerce, such as easy to her all hours of the day inight. This

dressers to the queen.

appeared difficult to be obtained, but it was, however, at length accomplished.

The governess of the maids of honour, who for the world would not have connived at anything that not fair and honourable, consented that they should sup often they pleased in Miss Warmester's apartments, provided that their intentions upright, and that she herself made of the company. The good old lady was particularly fond of green oysters, and had no aversion to Spanish wine: she was certain of finding at each of these suppers a couple of barrels of oysters; to be eaten with the party, and the other for her to carry away: so, as soon as she had taken her dose of wine, she took her leave of the company.

It much about the time when the Chevalier de Gramont cast his eyes upon Miss Warmester, that this kind of life was led in her chamber. God knows how many ham-pies, bottles of wine, and other products of his lordship's liberality, were there consumed!

In the midst of these nocturnal festivals, and of this innocent commerce, a relation of Killegrew's came up to London about a lawsuit: he gained his cause, but nearly lost his senses.

He accountry gentleman, who had been a widower about six months, and possessed of fifteen sixteen thousand livres a year: the good man, who had no business at Court, went there merely to his cousin Killegrew, who could have dispensed with his visits. He there has Miss Warmester; and at first sight fell in love with her. His passion increased to such a degree, that, enjoying no rest either by day or night, he had obliged



Mas Kirk Mas Harmeste

to have recourse to extraordinary remedies; that we to say, we fine morning he called upon his cousin Killegrew, told him his case, and desired him to demand Miss Warmester in marriage for him.

Killegrew was overcome with astonishment when he heard of his design: nor could he cease wondering at what sort of creature, of all the women in London, his cousin had resolved upon marrying. It was time before he could believe that he was in earnest; but when he that it was all quite serious, he began to enumerate the dangers and inconveniences attending a rash an enterprise. He told him, that a girl educated at Court a terrible piece of furniture for the country; that were she carried thither against her inclination, his moral quietude would be destroyed - by all the clamours of hell; that if he consented to let her stay in town, he needed only compute what it would cost him in equipages, table, clothes, and gaming-money, to maintain her in London according to her caprices; and then cast up how long his fifteen thousand livres a year would last.

His cousin had already made this computation; but, finding his reason less potent than his love, he remained fixed in his resolution; and Killegrew, yielding to his importunities, went and offered him, bound hand and foot, to the victorious Miss Warmester. As he dreaded nothing more than compliance in her part, nothing could have astonished him more than the contempt with which she received his proposal. The amount with which she refused him made him believe that she in the could have found that and wonder how a girl like her could have found

two men disposed to marry her. He hastened to report this refusal, with all its most aggravating circumstances, considering it the most salutary tidings he could carry to his cousin; but his cousin would not believe him: he imagined that Killegrew and disguising the truth, for the as he had already alleged; and not daring to mention the matter any more to him, he resolved to wait upon Miss Warmester himself. He summoned up all his courage for the enterprise, and got his compliment by heart; but means as he had opened his mouth to recite it, she told him he might have saved himself the trouble of calling me her about such a ridiculous affair, concerning which she had already given her to Killegrew; and that she neither had, ever should have, any other to give. All this said with the sternness with which importunate requests usually refused.

He was affected than confounded at this repulse: everything became odious to him in London, and he himself than than all the rest. He therefore left town, without taking leave of his cousin, returned to his country seat, and thinking it would be impossible for him to live without the inhuman fair one, he resolved to do all he could to hasten his death.

But whilst, in order to indulge his sorrow, he forsook all intercourse with dogs and horses; that is to say, renounced the dearest delights of m country squire, the scornful nymph, who mean certainly mistaken in her recknning, took the liberty of being brought to bed in the midst of the Court.

So public adventure made a great stir, as may well

be imagined. All the prudery of the Court manifested itself; and principally those, whose age or persons secured them from any such scandal, cried the most loudly for justice. But the governess of the maids of honour, who might have been called to account for it, affirmed that it nothing at all, and that she acquainted with circumstances which would at once silence all censorious tongues. She had audience of the queen, in order to unfold the mystery; and related to her majesty how everything had passed with her consent, that is to say, upon honourable terms.

The queen sent to inquire of Lord Taafe, whether he acknowledged Miss Warmester for his wife: to which he most respectfully returned for answer, that he neither acknowledged Miss Warmester nor her child, and that he wondered why she should rather father it upon him than any other. The unfortunate Warmester, more enraged at this answer than at the loss of such plover, quitted the Court soon as she was able, resolving to quit the world likewise at the first opportunity.

Killegrew, who was on the point of starting upon pourney when this adventure happened, thought he might well call upon his afflicted cousin on his way, to acquaint him with the circumstances; and when he saw him, without paying any attention to the delicacy of his love or feelings, he harshly told him the whole story, nor did he omit any colouring that could heighten his indignation, in order to make him burst with shame and resentment.

We read that the gentle Tiridates quietly expired upon the recital of the death of Mariamne; but Killegrew's fond cousin, falling devoutly upon his knees, and raising his eyes to heaven, began this prayer:

"Praised be the Lord for small misfortune, which perhaps may turn to the happiness of my life! Who knows but the beauteous Warmester will accept of me for a husband; and that I may have the happiness of passing the remainder of my days with addressed and by whom I may expect to have heirs?"

"Certainly," said Killegrew, more confounded than his cousin ought to have been such such cocasion, "you may depend upon having both: I have no doubt but that she will marry you, as soon seever she is up again; and it would be great ill-nature on her part to let you want children, since she already knows how to get them. In the mean time, I advise you take the one she has, till you get more."

Notwithstanding this raillery, all that was said took place. This faithful lover courted her, if she had been the chaste Lucretia, or the beauteous Helen; his passion even increased after marriage, and the generous Warmester at first touched with gratitude, and afterwards out of inclination, mann brought him a child of which he was not the father; and though there have been many in happy quiet couple in England, this certainly was the happiest.

Some time after, Miss Bellenden, whom this example had failed to terrify, had the prudence to quit the Court before she soliged to do The disagreeable Bardou followed her after; but for different reasons. People grew tired of her saraband, of her face; and the king, that he might neither of them any more,

gave each small pension. There now only remained little Mademoiselle de la Garde to be provided for : she was neither virtuous enough nor vicious enough to be dismissed the Court, or to remain there. God knows what would have become of her, if Mr. Silvius, a who had nothing of Roman in him except the name that he had assumed, had not taken this infanta De la Garde to be his wife.

We have shown how all these princesses deserved to be expelled, either for their irregularities, or for their ugliness; and yet, those who replaced them found means to make them regretted, Miss Wells alone<sup>4</sup> excepted.

She a tall girl, exquisitely shaped, who dressed very well, and walked like a goddess; and yet her face, though formed like those that generally please the most, was unfortunately one of those that pleased the least. Nature had spread over it a certain vague look, which made her appear like a musing sheep. This gave one ■ bad opinion of her intelligence; and unfortunately her intelligence had the ill-luck to confirm that opinion: however, me she was fresh-coloured, and appeared inexperienced, the king, whom the fair Stewart did not render mice as to the perfections of the mind, resolved to try whether the senses would not fare better with Miss Wells's person, than fine sentiments with her understanding. Nor this experiment attended with much difficulty: she was of loyal family; and her father having faithfully served Charles I., she thought it her duty not to revolt against Charles II. In this connection was not

The man of Mrs. Winifred Wells appears in the list of the queen's of honour for 1669.

attended with very advantageous circumstances to herself; pretended that she did not hold out long enough; that she surrendered at discretion before she vigorously attacked; and others said, that his majesty complained of certain other facilities still less agreeable. The Duke of Buckingham made couplet upon this occasion, wherein the king, addressed Progers, the confidant of his intrigues. All the spirit of these

Edward Progers, a younger son of Philip Progers, Esq., whose father colonel in the army, and equerry to James I. Edward man early introduced to Court, and, after having been page - Charles I., was made groom of the bedchamber to his son, while Prince of Wales. He attached himself to the king's interest during the war with the parliament. In the lampoons of the time, Progers is described - one devoted to assist his master's pleasures; for which reason, perhaps, he was banished from the king's presence in 1650, by an act of the estates of Scotland, "as an evil instrument and bad counsellor of the king." In 1660, he was name!, says Lord Orford, one of the knights of the royal oak, an order Charles II. then intended to institute. From the same authority we learn that he had permission from the king to build a house in Bushey-park, near Hampton-court, on condition that, after his death, it should revert to the crown. He represented the county of Brecon in parliament for seventeen years, and retired in 1679. Mr. Progers died, says Le Neve, "Dec. 31, or Jan. 1, 1713, aged ninety-six, of the anguish of cutting teeth, he having cut four teeth and had several ready to cut, which so inflamed his gums, that he died thereof." He was in poor circumstances before his death, and applied to James II. for relief, with what seems is not known. Progera had a family by his wife Elizabeth Wells-possibly relative of the Miss Wells mentioned above, and very likely a cast off mistress of the king's, as it a matter of semank that Propers's eldest daughter Philippa. afterwards Mrs. Croxel, bore a strong resemblance to Charles II.

Buckingham, in an an installation at Windsor, has the

following allusion to Progers :---

writer there was fitted for his station,

Rabb's for deep Trefice for conversation,

And Lauderdale to gratify the nation.

Progers did represent iniquity,

And that old cuckoid F——it you might

Kissing 's forefinger for civility."

The royal pimp receives very gentle treatment at Andrew Marvel's hands:-

Then the procurers under Progers filed,
Gentlest of men, and lim heutenant mild,
Brounker Love's squire; through all the field arrayed
No troop less better limit not so well paid."

Brounker will be found mentioned later on in the Memoirs.

lines consisted in upon the upon the fair one. They this effect:-

" the king the horrible depth of this Well, 'Tell me, Progers,' cried Charley, 'where = 1? Oh, tell? Had I sought the world's centre to find, I had found it. But this Well! ne'er a plummet was made that could sound it."

Miss Wells, notwithstanding this species of play upon her name, and these remarks upon her person, shone the brightest among her man companions.6 These were Miss Levingston, Miss Fielding, and Miss Boynton, who little deserve to be mentioned in these memoirs: we shall therefore leave them in obscurity until it please fortune to draw them out of it.

Such the queen's new Court in regard to the maids of honour. That of the Duchess of York was or less renewed at about the time; and by choice of brilliant recruits this princess proved that England possessed a large stock of beauties. But before we begin to speak of them, let who were the first maids of honour to her royal highness, and on what account they removed.

Besides Miss Blague and Miss Price, whom we have before mentioned, the establishment consisted of Miss Bagot and Miss Hobart, the oldest of the community.

Pepys describes Miss Wells as a great beauty and a great of pretty Pepys describes Miss Wells as a great beauty and a for pretty conversation, but her tolette was evidently scarcely to his tasts. He speaks of "her riding garb comprising coat and doublet with deep skirt, just for all the world like mine, the doublet buttoning up the breast, and hat and periwig; that only for a long petticoat dragging under her men's odd sight and a sight please me."

Pepys further chronicles piece of scandal about the lady. Referring to the circumstance of a child being dropped by lady while dancing at a Court ball, he remarks:

IIII Blague, who had never really known who had caused the estrangement between herself and the Marquis de Brisacier, imputed everything to the fatal letter she had received from him, wherein, without warning her that Miss Price was to wear yellow gloves and ribands like herself, he had only complimented her upon her fair hair, and complexion, and her "marcassin" eyes.7 She imagined that "marcassin" eyes must signify something particularly wonderful, since they mentioned in comparison with her own; and being desirous, time afterwards, of realising the full force of the expression, she asked what "marcassin" meant. As there are no wild boars in England, those to whom she addressed herself told her that it signified a sucking pig. This insult confirmed her in the belief she entertained of Brisacier's perfidy. He, more amazed at her change, than she was offended at his supposed calumny, looked upon her as a who was still more capricious than insignificant, and troubled himself further about her: but Sir Thomas Yarborough, of mafair a complexion as herself, made her an offer of marriage while she was in the height of her resentment, and was accepted. Fate made this match, to see what such ■ pale-haired union would produce.

Miss Price was witty; her person, however, not being of a nature to attract as many admirers as she was desirous of having, she proved far from coy when moccasion offered, and did not me much me make any terms. She was violent in her resentments, as well me in her attachments, which had exposed her to make any

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> Sec vol. i., p. 130.

inconveniences. She had very indiscreetly quarrelled with voung girl whom Lord Rochester admired. This connection had till then been kept somewhat secret, and she imprudent enough to do her best to make it public, and thereby drew upon herself the most dangerous enemy in the universe. Never did any man write pleasantly, delicately, and easily; but in regard to satire his must the most merciless of pens.

Poor Miss Price, who had voluntarily provoked him,

If John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester, son of Henry, Lord Wilmot, first Earl of Rochester, the faithful adherent of the Stuarts, who rendered Charles important aid towards securing his impe into France after the battle of Worcester. John, the second Earl, showed such remarkable precocity that he was admitted to Wadham College, Oxford, when he important aid towards a gentlement of the king's bedchamber and comptroller of Woodstock park. He is to sea in 1605 with the Earl of Sandwich, and impresent the attack on Bergen, and at the great sea fight in the year following, when Monk and Prince Rupert chased the Dutch fleet under De Ruyter back to the Texel. On these occasions Rochester showed considerable courage, which seems, however, to have completely deserted him his duel with Lord Mulgrave some years afterwards. Most of Rochester's escapades at Court and elsewhere occurred before his marriage in 1667, when he was under twenty years of age. Rochester, in his Tower Street address, given in the Appendix in this volume (note E.), and considered by Cunningham to have been issued before May, 1665, describes himself as being in his nine and twentieth year, whereas at this date he could only have been nineteen.

Burnet says of Rochester that he man naturally modest, the Court corrupted him. His wit had in it peculiar brightness, which man could ever arrive. It gave himself up all sorts of extravagance, and to the wildest frolies that wanton wit could devise. He would have gone about the streets as a beggar, and made love man porter. The up a stage in Italian mountebank. See post, p. 133. He for years always drunk; and man doing some mischief. The king loved his company, for the diversion it afforded, better than his person; and there is love lost between them. Rochester took his revenges in many libels."—History of his Own Times, vol. i., p. 372.

Lord Orford observes of the second of Rochester, that he was "a man whom the muses fond to inspire, and ashamed to avow." More opprobrium, however, attaches itself Rochester now-a-days for hiring of ruffians (Black Will with a cadgel as he himself put it) waylay and assault Dryden for the share Dryden in Mulgrave's Essay on Satire, than for almost forgotten scurriloss indecent rhymes.

daily exposed in some new shape; there no dearth of songs, the subject of which her conduct, and the burden her How it possible for her to hold out, in a Court, where everyone eager to obtain the most insignificant trifles that from the pen of Lord Rochester? The loss of her lover, and the discovery that attended it, were only wanting to complete the persecution directed against her.

About this time died Dongan, a man of merit, who was succeeded by Blancfort, la afterwards Earl of Fever-

The name was variously written Dongan, Dungan, and Duncan. "Oklys, who calls him Duncan, had heard that he me merchant, and had taken a fancy to Nell Gwyn (who, there is to believe, indebted to him for her introduction to the stage) for her smart wit, fine shape, and small foot. The information of Oldys is confirmed by the satire of Etherege, who nikis, much to the credit of Nelly, that she remembered in after years the friend of her youth, and that it was to her interest that he owed his appointment in the guards. To sift and exhibit the equal mixture of truth and error in these accounts would not repay the reader for the trouble I should occasion him. I have sifted it myself, and see reason to believe that Oldys was wrong in calling him a merchant, while I suspect that the Duncan, commemorated by Etherege in his satire upon Nelly, was the Dongan described by Gramont as a gentleman of merit who me succeeded by Duras, afterwards Earl of Feversham, in the post of lieutenant in the duke's life guards. That there was a lieutenant of this name in the duke's life guards I have ascertained from official ducuments. He was a cadet of the bouse of Limerick, and his christian mann was Robert. If there is any truth in Gramont's account, he died in before 1669."—Cunningham's Story of Kell Guyra.

1 i.e., Louis de Duras, a native of France, son of the Duke de Duras,

I.e., Louis de Duras, a native of France, son of the Duke de Duras, and brother to the last duke of that name, and also to the Duke de Lorge. His mother was sister to be great Turenne. After the Restoration he came to England, an anturalized, and behaved with great gallantry in the sea-fight with the Dutch, in 1665. At first he have the name of Durfort, and the title of Marquis of Blancfort. Some years afterwards Charles II. created him Baron Duras of Holdenby; and on his marrying Mary, eldest daughter and co-heir of Sir George Sondes, who had been created Earl of Feversham, the same title insited him, and he succeeded to it on the death of his father-in-law. The had great influence with the Duke of York, and for some time was keeper of his privy purse. In 1679, he was appointed of the horse the queen, and afterwards her lord-chamberlain. Subsequently he commanded the forces against the Duke of Monmouth, and had the prisoners that were captured hung up without any kind of trial. He died in 1709.





Illes Pres

sham, in the post of lieutenant of the duke's life-guards. Miss Price having tenderly loved him, his death plunged her into despair; and the inventory of his effects almost deprived her of her senses. There was in it a certain little casket sealed up = all sides, and addressed in the deceased's own handwriting to Miss Price; but she, instead of receiving it, had not even the courage to look at it. The governess of the maids, on Miss Price's refusal, thought it became her in prudence to receive it, and her duty to deliver it to the duchess herself, presuming that it if filled with many curious and useful commodities, from which perhaps she might derive advantage. Although the duchess not altogether of the pointion, she had the curiosity to what contained in singular a casket sealed up in particularly careful a manner, and therefore caused it to be opened in the presence of ladies who then happened to be in her closet.

All imaginable kinds of love trinkets found in it; and all these favours, it appeared, from the tender-hearted Miss Price. It was difficult to comprehend how a single person could have furnished great a collection; for, besides counting the pictures, there hair of all descriptions, wrought into bracelets in so many different ways that they were wonderful to Beneath these were three or four packets of letters of tender a nature, the raptures and languors being maturally expressed, that the did not dare to read many than the two first.

The duchess sorry that she had caused the casket to be opened in such good company; for with such witnesses, she rightly judged it impossible to stifle this adventure; and, in the man time, there being no possibility of retaining such in maid of honour any longer, Miss Price had her valuables restored to her, with orders to finish weeping for her lover, and console herself for her loss elsewhere.

Miss Hobart's character was at that time as uncommon in England, where person was singular, in a country where it is a reproach to be young, and not to be in degree handsome. She had a good shape, rather bold air, a deal of wit, which well cultivated, and not much discretion. She likewise possessed great vivacity, with an intemperate imagination, and there was a great deal of fire in her eyes, though they did not work the feelings. She had a tender heart, but people pretended that was only so in favour of the fair sex.

Miss Bagot the first who gained her tenderness and affection, which she returned the outset with equal warmth and sincerity; but perceiving that all her friendship insufficient to repay that of Miss Hobart, she yielded this conquest to the governess's niece, who thought herself as much honoured by it, her aunt thought herself obliged by the care which Miss Hobart took of the young girl.

It was not long before the report, whether true makes false, of this singularity, spread through the Court, where people, being may yet so uncivilised manner to

It is necessary to repeat that Miss Price manual of honour the queen and not to the Duchess of York, and that Gramont's memory must have played him false upon this point. See vol. i., 167, 116

have heard of this refinement in tastes of love current in ancient Greece, is imagined that the illustrious Hobart, who seemed particularly attached to the fair sex, in reality something more than she appeared to be.

Satirical ballads began to compliment her upon these attributes; and upon the faith of these songs her companions began to fear her. The governess, alarmed at these reports, consulted Lord Rochester upon the danger to which her niece was exposed. She could not have applied to a fitter person: he immediately advised her to take her niece out of the hands of Miss Hobart; and contrived matters so well, that she fell into his own. The duchess, who had too much generosity not to treat what was imputed to Miss Hobart as visionary, and too much justice to condemn her upon the faith of lampoons, removed her from the society of the maids of honour, to be an attendant upon her memperson.

Miss Bagot was the only men who was really possessed of men virtue and beauty, among these maids of honour: she had beautiful and regular features, and that kind of sunburnt complexion, which, when perfect, pleases

These disciples of the libidinous Sappho main by an autonommon at the Court of Louis XIV. The Princess Palatine, Duchess of Orleans, gives freely-worded particulars on the subject in her correspondence, citing mang other instances that of Charlotte Gramont, Princess of Monaco, and Henrictta of England, wife of Philip of Orleans; and that of Queen Christina and Madame de Maintenon. (See also Tallemant's Historiette, 1854, vol. vii., p. 40.) accusations were current against two of the regent's daughters, the Abbess of Chelles Princess of the Asturias, well the Duchess Mazarin and her intimates, notably Lady Harvey, sister of Ralph Montagu, and Mademoiselle Beverweert-Nassau, daughter of Prince Louis of Nassau, Dutch ambassador the English Court, and sister of the Countess of Arlington.

one so much, more especially in England, where it is very uncommon. She were blushing, without having anything to blush for. Lord Falmouth cast his eyes upon her; his addresses were better received than those of Miss Hobart, and time afterwards Cupid raised her from the post of maid of honour to the duchess, to m rank which might have been envied by all the young ladies in England.15

The Duchess of York, in order to form her ..... Court. resolved to inspect all the young persons that offered themselves, and without any regard to recommendations, she chose none but the handsomest.

Foremost appeared Miss Jennings and Miss Temple: and indeed they so entirely eclipsed the other two who were selected, that we shall speak of them only.

Miss Jennings, adorned with the first treasures of

<sup>13</sup> Elizabeth, 'daughter of Hervey Bagot, second son of Sir Hervey Bagot, married first Charles Berkeley, Earl of Falmouth, and then Charles Sackville, who became the first Duke of Dorset. This lady's character is treated by Dryden and Mulgrave with very little respect, in the Estay .... Satiry:

"Thus Dorset, purring like ... thoughtful cat,

Married; but wiser puss ne'er thought of that :

And first he worried her with

railing rhyme, Like l'embroke's mastiffs at his kindest time

Then for one night sold in his slavish life,

A teeming widow, but a barren wife.

Swelled by contact of such a fultuad.

He lugged about the matrimonial loarl:

Till Fortune, blindly kind m well

Has ill restored him to his liberty [ Which he would um in his old sneaking way,

Drinking all night, and dozing all the day."

Before Lady Falmouth married Sackville she had been spoken of as a possible wife of the Duke of York after the death of the duchess in 1671; the duke, however, preferred taking in himself a immistress in the person of the daughter of Sir Charles Sedley. Forneron, in his toutse de Keroualle, insinuates that Lady Falmouth was one of the king's mistresses, and asserts that she received immense sums from Charles. See the English translation of this work, pp. 76-81.



Mess Bugut.

youth, had a skin of the most dazzling whiteness seen; her hair of most beauteous flaxen: there something particularly lively and animated in her countenance, which preserved her from that insipidity which frequently attends on such = extremely fair complexion. Her mouth was not the smallest, but it the handsomest in the world. Nature had endowed her with those charms which cannot be expressed, and the Graces had given the finishing stroke to them. The outline of her face was exquisite, and her budding bosom ■ dazzling as her face. In ■ word, her person gave one the idea of Aurora, or the goddess of Spring, such the poets depict in their brilliant word paintings. But as it was not just that a single person should possess all the treasures of beauty without any defect, there something wanting in her hands and arms to render them worthy of the rest. Her nose was not the most clegant, still her eyes gave some relief, whilst her mouth and her other charms pierced the heart with ■ thousand darts.

With this lovable person she was full of sparkling wit and sprightliness, and all her actions and motions were impulsive. Her conversation was bewitching when she had a mind to please; subtle and delicate when she will disposed to raillery; but we her imagination was subject to flights, and we she frequently began to speak before she had done thinking, her words did not always convey what she wished to express; sometimes greatly exceeding, and at others falling short of her ideas.<sup>11</sup>

This lady's name Frances, and for of the daughters and co-heirs of Richard Jennings, Esq., of Sundridge, in county of Hert-

prudish, very self-sufficient, and very silly.<sup>15</sup>

As soon these new stars appeared at the duchess's Court, all eyes were fixed upon them, and every formed some design upon or other of them, some with honourable, and others with dishonourable intentions. Miss Jennings soon distinguished herself, and left her companions no other admirers but such as remained constant from hopes of success: her dazzling brilliancy attracted at first sight, and the charms of her wit secured her conquests.

The Duke of York having persuaded himself that she was part of his appanage, resolved to pursue his claim by the same title whereby his brother had appropriated the favours of Miss Wells; but he did not find Miss Jennings inclined to enter his service, although she man in that of the duchess. She would not pay any attention to the perpetual ogling with which he at first attacked her. Her eyes man always wandering to other objects, when those of his royal highness were looking for them | and if by chance he caught any casual glance, she did not

ford, and the elder sister of Sarah, afterwards the celebrated Duchess of Marlborough.

blush. This made him resolve to change his manner of attack: ogling having proved ineffectual, he took an opportunity to speak to her; and this still still in the declared his in the but his speeches no better received than the first language he had resorted to.

Miss Jennings had both virtue and pride, and what the duke proposed was not consistent with either the one or the other. Although from her great vivacity one might suppose that she was not capable of much reflection, yet she had furnished herself with was very salutary maxims for the conduct of young person of her age. These were, first, that a lady ought to be young to enter the Court with advantage, and not old to leave it with a good grace: that she could not maintain herself there, but by glorious resistance, or illustrious weaknesses; and that in dangerous a situation, she ought to do her best not to dispose of her heart, until giving her hand.

Entertaining such sentiments, she had less trouble in resisting the duke's temptations, than in getting rid of his perseverance: she proved deaf to all proposals of settlement, with which her ambition sounded; and all offers of presents succeeded still worse. What to be done to conquer an impertinent piece of virtue that would not hearken to reason? The duke sahamed to suffer giddy young girl to escape, whose inclinations ought in to correspond with the vivacity that shone forth in all her actions, and yet who thought proper to be serious when no such thing as seriousness required of her.

After he had well pondered me her obstinate behaviour, he thought that writing might perhaps succeed, in what ogling, speeches, and embassies had failed to bring about. Paper may bear a good deal, but it unfortunately happened that Miss Jennings could not bear paper. Every day billets, containing the tenderest expressions, and most magnificent promises, were slipped into her pockets, m into her muff. This, however, could not be done unperceived; and the malicious little creature took that those who saw the notes slip in, should likewise them fall out, unperused and unopened. She was ever shaking her muff, or pulling out her handkerchief; soon ever the duke's back turned, his billets rained around her, and whoever pleased might pick them up. The duchess me frequently a witness of this conduct; but could not find it in her heart to chide her for her want of respect to the duke.14 Thus the charms and virtue of Miss Jennings were the subject of conversation in the two Courts: the courtiers could not comprehend how we young creature, who had come straight from the country to Court, should soon become its ornament by her attractions, and its example by her conduct.

The king was of opinion that those who had attacked her had ill concerted their measures; for it did not appear to him natural that she should neither be dazzled by promises, nor gained by importunity: especially, m

<sup>■</sup> The duke in subsequent years appears to have been equally eager after the younger whe had been after the ekler sister, w Courtin the French ambassador mentions in one of his despatches that he was always ogling the former, that is, Sarah Jennings, who we being courted with the same time by the future Duke of Marlborough.

in all probability she had not imbibed such severe precepts from the prudence of her mother, who had tasted anything delicious than the plums and apricots of St. Albans,17 He resolved himself to find out what she was, and everything appeared to him novel in the turn of her wit and in the charms of her person. This novelty, however, seemed to him full of piquancy; and curiosity, which had at first induced him to make the trial, changed into a desire of succeeding in the experiment. God knows what might have been the consequence, for he greatly excelled in wit, and besides he was king: two qualities of no small consideration. The resolutions of the fair lennings were commendable and very judicious; but wit had great charms for her: and royal majesty, prostrate at the feet of a young person, is very persuasive. Miss Stewart, however, would not consent to the king's project.

She took the alarm at early stage, and desired his majesty to leave to the duke, his brother, the care of tutoring the duchess's maids of honour, and only to meddle in the management of his own flock, unless he preferred to allow her to listen to certain proposals of settlement which she did not think disadvantageous. This man not one to be neglected. The king obeyed; and Miss Jennings had all the honour of the which circulated respecting this adventure: it both added to her reputation, and increased the number of her admirers. Thus she continued to triumph over the liberties of others, without ever losing her own.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>17</sup> This town is in the neighbourhood of Sundridge, where Miss Jennings's family resided.

Her hour had not yet come, but it me not a far distant; as a shall relate, as soon as we have given account of her companion's début.

Although Miss Temple's person particularly charming, it was eclipsed by that of Miss Jennings, whose superior mental accomplishments still more excelled those of Miss Temple. Two persons, very capable of imparting understanding, had the gift been communicable, undertook at the same time to rob the latter. of the little she really possessed. These Lord Rochester and Miss Hobart. The first began to spoil her, by reading all his compositions to her, me if she alone had been ■ proper judge of them. He never thought fit to flatter her upon her personal charms; but told her, that if heaven had made him susceptible of the impressions of beauty, it would not have been possible for him to escape her chains; but not being, thank God, affected with anything excepting wit, he had the happiness of enjoying the most agreeable conversation in the world, without running the slightest risk. After so sincere a confession, he presented to her either a copy of verses, or a new song, in which, whoever dared to compete in any respect with Miss Temple, and laid prostrate before her charms, most humbly to solicit pardon. These insinuations so completely turned her head, that it pity to see her.

The duchess took notice of it, and well knowing the extent of both their intelligences, she realized into what danger the poor girl was running headlong without perceiving it. As it is, however, no less dangerous to forbid a connection that is not yet thought of, than it difficult

to put an end to one that is already well established, Miss Hobart was charged to prevent, with all possible discretion, these long and frequent conversations from being attended with dangerous consequences: she willingly accepted the commission, and flattered herself with achieving success.

She had already made all necessary advances, to gain possession of the confidence and friendship of Miss Temple, who, less suspicious of her than of Lord Rochester, made every imaginable return. Miss Temple was greedy of praise, and fond of all manner of sweetmeats, as much a child of nine or ten years old. Her taste was gratified in both of these respects. Miss Hobart having the superintendence of the duchess's baths, her apartments joined the latter, and in these apartments there was a closet stored with all sorts of sweetmeats and liqueurs. This closet suited Miss Temple's fancy, in the way that it gratified Miss Hobart to have something that could allure her friend.

Summer, being now returned, brought back its accompanying pleasures and diversions. One day, when the ladies had been taking the air on horseback, Miss Temple, me her return from riding, alighted at Miss Hobart's, in order to recover from her fatigue at the expense of the sweetmeats, which she knew awaited her. However, before she began, she asked Miss Hobart's permission to put herself in her shift—that is, to say, to undress and change her linen in her apartment; which request me immediately complied with.

"I just going to propose it to you," said Miss Hobart, "not but that you are as charming as an angel

in your riding habit; but there is nothing so comfortable cool dress, and being at one's ease. You cannot imagine, my dear Temple," continued she, embracing her, "how much you oblige me by this free conduct; but above all, I am enchanted with your partiality for cleanliness: how greatly you differ in this, in many other things, from that silly little creature Jennings! Have you remarked how all am Court fops admire her for her brilliant complexion, which perhaps, after all, is not wholly her own; and for giddy sayingssuch as none else would indulge in, and which they mistake for wit. I have not conversed with her long enough to perceive in what her wit consists; but of this I am certain, that if it is not better than her feet, it is great matter. Some fine stories have been told of her sluttishness! No cat ever dreaded water much as she does: Fie upon her! Never to wash for her own comfort, and only to attend to those parts which must necessarily be seen, such = the neck and hands."

Miss Temple swallowed all this with greater pleasure than the sweetmeats; and the officious Hobart, not to lose any time, began to help her off with her clothes, without waiting for the chambermaid. Miss Temple made some objections to this at first, being unwilling to occasion such trouble to person like Miss Hobart, who had been advanced to a place of dignity; but she vainly declined, the other showing her that it was with the greatest pleasure she did her this little civility. The collation being finished, and Miss Temple undressed:

<sup>&</sup>quot;Let = retire," said Miss Hobart, " to the bath-room,



Miss Temple.

where enjoy a little conversation, from any foolish visitor who might to trifle away our time."

Miss Temple consented, and both of them sat down on a couch.

"You are too young, my dear Temple," continued Miss Hobart, "to know the baseness of men in general, and too short a time acquainted with the Court, to know the character of its inhabitants. I will give you a short sketch of the gentlemen, to the best of my knowledge, without injury to anyone; for I abominate scandal.

"In the first place, then, you must set it down as an undoubted fact, that all the courtiers deficient, either in honesty, good sense, judgment, wit, or sincerity; that is to say, if anyone of them by chance possesses one of these qualities, you may depend upon it he is defective in the rest. Display in their equipages, an absorbing passion for play, a great opinion of their own merit, and contempt of that of others, these their chief characteristics.

"Interest pleasure the motives of all their actions: those who are led by the first, would sell God Almighty, Judas sold his Master, and that for less money. I could relate to you thousand fine instances of this, if I had time. As for the sectaries of pleasure, those who pretend to be such, for they are not all bad they endeavour to make themselves appear, these gentlemen pay manual of regard, either to promises, oaths, faith, or law; that is to say, they care neither for God man, if they can but gain their ends. They look upon the maids of honour merely amusements,

who are expressly stationed Court for their entertainment; and the merit any woman has, the more she is exposed to their impertinence, if she gives any to them; and to their calumnies, if she heeds them not. As for husbands, this is not the place to find them; for unless money caprice make up the match, there is but little hope of one getting married: virtue and beauty in this respect up equally useless here.

"Lady Falmouth is the only instance of maid of honour well married without a portion; and if you were to ask her poor weak husband for what reason he married her, I am persuaded that he can assign none, unless it be because she has large red cars, and flat feet. As for the fair Lady Yarborough, who appeared so proud of her match, she is wife, to be sure, of a big country bumpkin, who, the very week after their marriage, bade her take her farewell of the town for ever, because of some few hundred pounds a year which he enjoys on the borders of Cornwall. Alas! poor Miss Blague! I saw her go away about this time twelvemonth, in a coach drawn by four such lean horses, that I cannot believe she is yet half-way to her miserable little castle. What would you have? All the girls afflicted with a rage to get married; and, if they have but a slight portion of charms, they think they have only to show themselves at Court, in order to pick and choose their men; but were this in reality the case, the life of a wife is the most wretched condition imaginable for person of nice sentiments. Believe me, my dear Temple, the pleasures of matrimony so inconsiderable, in comparison with its inconveniences, that I cannot imagine how anyone

resolve upon such a step: fly, therefore, from this regrettable engagement rather than court it. Jealousy, formerly unknown to these happy isles, is now coming into fashion. You acquainted with examples. However brilliant may be the show with which it is sought to dazzle you, do not transform your slave into your tyrant: as long as you preserve your own liberty, you will be mistress of that of others.

"I will furnish you with m recent proof of men's perfidy towards our sex, and of the impunity they experience in all attempts upon our innocence. The Earl of Oxford fell in love with m handsome, graceful actress, belonging to the duke's theatre, who performed to perfection. The part of Roxalana, 18 which she acted

All the modern editions of Gramont's Memoirs—French and English alike—give the "Roxana," but in the original edition of 1713 it is printed "Roxelane," Anglied, Roxalana, thus supporting Malone's conjecture that the actress seduced by the Earl of Oxford was probably Mrs. Frances Davenport, an eminent "in the Duke of York's company, who "celebrated for her performance of Roxalana in Davenant's Siege of Rhodet, in 1662, and of another Roxalana in Lord Orrery's Mustapha, in 1665.

Cunningham, in his Story of Nell Guyn, gives that further particulars this subject, after first pointing that Remains a character in Lee's Rival Queeus; the Rival Queeus being brought out the King's Theatre, was the Duke's, while the waren seduced by the Earl of Oxford belonged, as Hamilton tells us, to the Duke's Theatre. "Mrs. Davenport," says Cunningham, "acted in Dryden's Maiden Queen in 1668, but her name is not found in any of the plays performed by the Duke of York's servants after they removed to Dorset Gardens in 1671; and Downes, the prompter of that playhouse, the prompter of that playhouse, the prompter of that playhouse, the prompter of the Steps of Rhodes. In this acted the fair and famous comedian, called

"Evelyn notes (Jan. 9, 1661-2):—'I saw acted the third part of the Siege of Rhoder. In this acted the fair and famous comedian, called Roxalana, from the part she performed; and I think it man the last, she being taken to be the Earl of Oxford's "Misse" (as at this time they began to call lead women). It was in recitative music.'

Pepys, was in to support the accuracy of friend and fellow-memorialist:— Feb. 18, 1661-2. To the Opera and saw The Law Against Lovers, good play and well performed, especially the little girl's (whom saw saw before) dancing and singing; and it is for her the loss of Rosalana would speil be house. . . . May 19, 1662.

in mew play, brought her into fashion, and she ever after retained that name. This creature being very virtuous, and very modest, or, if you prefer it, wonderfully obstinate, proudly rejected the addresses and presents of the Earl of Oxford. This resistance inflamed his passion: he had to invectives, and even to spells 1 but all in vain. He could no longer eat or drink; this, however, did not signify; but his passion at length became so violent, that he could neither play nor smoke. In this extremity, Love had recourse to Hymen. The Earl of Oxford, one of the first peers of the realm, is, you know, m handsome man: he is of the order of the Garter, which greatly adds to ■ naturally noble air. In short, from his appearance, you would suppose he was really possessed of some sense; but as soon as you hear him speak, you realise the contrary. This passionate lover presented her with ■ promise of marriage, in due form, signed with his own hand; she would not, however, rely upon this, but the next day she thought there could be an danger, when the earl himself and to her attended by a clergyman, and witness. One of her

To the Opera and there saw the accord part of the Siege of Rhoder, but it is not me well done as when Roxalana me there, who, it is said, in now owned by my Lord of Oxford. . . . Dec. 27, 1662. With my wife to the Duke's Theatre, and there saw the second part of Rhoder done with the new Roxalana, which do it rather better im all respects for person, voice and judgment, than the first Roxalana. . . .

"The new Roxalana was Mrs. Betterton, the old Roxalana—Lord Oxford's 'misse'—either Frances — Elizabeth Davenport; for there ——two sisters of that ———the stage of the Duke's Theatre — this time. I suspect, however, that the old Roxalana was the youngen sister Betty. The elder ——on the stage in ——'April 7, 1668. The eldest Davenport is, — seems, gone to be kept by somebody, which I am glad of, she being — very bad actor.'—Popys.

"It appears from Lilly's Nativities, in M. Ashmolean Museum, that the Earl of Oxford's Dy Roxalana was born April 17, 1664, and Roxalana herself, March 3, 1642."—Appendix to Cunningham's Story of Nell Guyn.

friends, actress, signed the certificate as a witness her behalf. The marriage was accordingly solemnized in that

"You imagine, perhaps, that the countess had nothing to do but to get herself presented at Court, to figure there according to her rank, and to display the of Oxford upon her carriage. Not at all. When all this mine into question, it mine found that she was not married i it appeared that the pretended minister was of my lord's trumpeters, while the witness me his kettle-drummer. The parson and his companion never appeared after the ceremony was over; and me for the other witness, they endeavoured to persuade her, that the Sultana Roxalana had apparently imagined that she had really been married whilst playing some part or other in a play. It all to no purpose, that the poor creature claimed the protection of the laws of God and man, violated like herself, by this imposition: in vain did she throw herself at the king's feet to demand justice: she had to rise up again without redress; and happy might she think herself to receive annuity of one thousand manner as dower, and to the of Roxalana, instead of that of Oxford.

"You will say, perhaps, that she man only a player; that all have not the same sentiments in the earl; and, that may at least believe them, when they do but render justice to the merit of a person in nicely formed as you but But do not trust them, though I know you are liable to do so, as you have admirers; for they into all infatuated with Miss Jennings. The handsome Sidney ogles you; Lord Rochester delights

Lyttelton loses his natural gravity in favour of your charms. As for the first, I confess that his figure is of whind to engage the inclinations of a person of your age; but were his outward form attended with other accomplishments, which I know it is not, and did he think of you with as serious a motive as he endeavours to persuade you is the case, and as you deserve, still I should not advise you to form any connection with him, for which I cannot tell you at present.

"Sir Charles Lyttelton 19 is undoubtedly in earnest, since he appears ashamed of the condition to which you have reduced him; and I really believe, if he could get the better of those vulgar chimerical apprehensions, of being what is vulgarly called a cuckold, the good man would marry you, and you would go and shine in his little government, where you might merrily pass your days in casting up the housekeeping bills, and darning old napkins. What a glory it would be to have I Cato for I husband, whose speeches I full of censure, and whose I made up of whimsicalities!

Sir Charles Lyttelton, grandfather of the celebrated Lord Lyttelton, the seventh son of Thomas Lyttelton, and the inother of Sir Henry Lyttelton, the second baronet. During the civil wars he was at Colchester when that town was besieged by Cromwell. Escaping to France he returned to England in 1659, and took part in Sir George Booth's rising in Cheshire in favour of the king. Made a prisoner on this occasion he confined in the gatehouse, Westminster, but recovering his liberty, he joined Charles, by whom he was employed on several important secret missions which led to the Restoration. Sir Edward Hyde, afterwards Lord Clarendon, thought highly of him, and in a letter to the Marquis of Ormond, remarks, "I shall not need to desire you to make very much of Charles Lyttelton, who is a very worthy young man, and I pray you oblige him to tell you the pleasant discourse he had with Lord Berkeley," &c. In 1662 Lyttelton was knighted, and soon afterwards went to Jamaica as lieutenant-governor. On his return m England he was appointed colonel of the Duke of York's regiment.

"Lord Rochester is, unquestionably, the most witty and most unprincipled man in all England. He is dangerous to alone; but that to such a degree, that not a gives ear to him three times, but irretrievably loses her reputation. No thoroughly escape him, for he puts her in his writings, should his other attacks be ineffectual; and in the age we live in, the one is bad = the other, in the eyes of the public In the meantime nothing is and dangerous than the artful insinuating manner in which he gains possession of the mind: he applauds your taste, falls in with your sentiments, and although he himself does not say a word of what he really thinks, he makes you believe it all. I dare lay ■ wager, that from the conversation you have had with him, you have thought him one of the most honourable and sincerest men living. For my part, I cannot imagine what he means by the assiduity he shows younot but that you are formed in a way to deserve the homage of every one-but were he even m fortunate as to have gained your affections, he would not know what to do with the loveliest creature at Court; for a long time since his debauches, with the assistance of the favours of all the common street-walkers,20 have reduced him to continence. See, then, my dear Temple, what frightful malice possesses him, to seek the ruin and confusion of innocence! A wretch! who has me other design in

The low character of Rochester's amours is attested by the following anecdote related by Pepys: "To Whitehall . . . and here the ladies and heard the silly discourse of the king with his people about him, telling a story of my Lord Rochester's having of his clothes stole while with the wench, and all his gold gone, but his clothes found afterwards stuffed into a feather bed by the wench that stole them."—Diary (Dec. 2, 1668.)

his addresses and assiduities to Miss Temple, but to give a greater air of probability to the calumnies with which he has loaded her. You look at with astonishment, and with to doubt the truth of what I advance; but I do not desire you to believe me without evidence: here," said she, drawing a paper out of her pocket, " see these verses which he made in your praise, whilst lulling your credulity to rest by flattering speeches and feigned respect."

Saying this, the perfidious Hobart showed her friend half a dozen shameful couplets, which Rochester had made against the former maids of honour. It may Miss Price whom he mainly assailed with the most bitter shafts, anatomizing her person in the most hideous manner imaginable. Miss Hobart had merely substituted the name of Temple for that of Price, which she made to agree with both the measure and tune of the song. No more made edd: the credulous Temple sooner heard her sing the lampoon, but she firmly believed that it had been made upon herself; and in the first transports of her anger, having nothing much at heart to give the lie to the fictions of the poet, she exclaimed:

"Ah! as for this, my dear Hobart, I can bear it longer: I do not pretend to be handsome as others; but for the defects that villain charges me with, I dare say, my dear Hobart, there is manual free from them than myself: we are alone, and I almost inclined to give you proof of it."

The complaisant Miss Hobart quite willing, but, although she soothed her friend's mind by extolling the

beauties, which refuted Lord Rochester's song, Miss Temple almost driven to distraction by rage and astonishment, that the first man she had ever attended to, should, in his conversation with her, not only have failed to say a single word of truth, but should likewise have the cruelty to falsely accuse her of defects; and not being able to find words capable of expressing her extreme mortification and resentment, she began to weep like distracted.

Miss Hobart comforted her affectionately as she able, and chid her for taking so much to heart the aspersions of a man whose infamy was too well known for such impostures ever to succeed. She however advised her friend never to speak to him any more, for that the only method of frustrating his designs; and she explained to her that contempt and silence were, on such occasions, much preferable to any explanation, for if he could once obtain a hearing, he would be justified, while she would be ruined.

Miss Hobart was not wrong in giving her this counsel; she knew that mexplanation would betray her, and that there would be no quarter for her, if Rochester had such reasonable grounds for renewing his former panegyrics upon her. But her precaution was in vain: this conversation had been heard from me end to the other, by the governess's niece, who had most faithful memory; and, having that very day an appointment with Lord Rochester, she conned it me three four times, that she might not forget single word, when she did herself the honour of repeating it to her lover. We shall in the next chapter what turn things took.



## CHAPTER XI.

Lord Rochester's with little Miss Sarah—His scheme defeat Miss Hobart's designs—Killegrew's artful insinuations

Miss Temple—The Temple and Hobart scandal and rupture—Richard Talbot's passion for the fair Jennings—Mediation of the Chevalier de Gramont between Charles II. and Lady Castlemaine—Infatuation of Miss Jennings for Henry Jermyn—Lord Rochester as a German quack—Miss Price and Miss Jennings start off to visit him disguised orangegirls—Their adventure with Brounker, pimp-in-chief the Duke of York.



HE conversation before related agreeable only to Miss Hobart; for, if young Miss Temple was entertained with its commencement, she transported with anger by its conclusion. This

indignation was succeeded by curiosity to know for what reason, if Sidney really had some esteem for her, it was not allowable for her to lend him an ear. The tender-hearted Hobart, unable to refuse her any request, promised her this piece of confidence, an annual as she should be sure of her conduct towards Lord Rochester: for this she only desired a trial of her sincerity during three days, after which, so Hobart swore, she would acquaint

her with everything she wished to know. Miss Temple protested that she longer regarded Lord Rochester otherwise than as a monster of perfidiousness, and vowed, by all that sacred, that she would listen to him, much less speak to him, as long she lived.

As me they retired from the closet, Miss Sarah came out of the bath, where, during all this conversation, she had almost perished with cold without daring to complain. This little creature had obtained leave of Miss Hobart's maid to cleanse herself unknown to her mistress; and they between them having, I know not how, found means to fill one of the baths with cold water, little Sarah had just got into it, when they were alarmed by the arrival of the other two. A glass partition inclosed that part of the room where the baths were, and China silk-curtains, which drew on the inside, screened those who were bathing. Miss Hobart's chambermaid had only just had time to draw these curtains. that the girl might not be seen, to lock the partition door, and to take away the key, before her mistress and Miss Temple man in.

These two sat down and couch placed against the partition, and Miss Sarah, notwithstanding her alarms, had distinctly heard, and perfectly retained the whole conversation. As the girl had taken all this trouble to cleanse herself and Lord Rochester's account, as as she could make her escape, she regained her garret; and Rochester, not failing to climb thither at the appointed hour, and fully informed of that had passed in the bath-room. He admired the audacious temerity of Hobart, in daring to play such a trick upon him; but,

although he rightly judged that love and jealousy were her motives, he would not excuse her. Little Sarah desired to know whether true he had any designs upon Miss Temple, Miss Hobert having said that she afraid such we the case.

"Can you doubt it," replied he, "since that oracle of sincerity has affirmed it? But then you know I am not capable of profiting by my perfidy, were leven to gain Miss Temple's compliance, since my debauches and the street-walkers have brought up to enforced continence."

The mind of the governess's niece was set at rest by this answer, for she concluded that the first article was not true, since she knew from experience that the latter false. Lord Rochester resolved to attend the duchess's Court that very evening, to see what reception he would meet with after the fine portrait Miss Hobart had been so kind as to draw of him. Miss Temple did not fail to be there likewise, with the intention of looking at him with the most contemptuous disdain possible. Although she had taken care to dress herself well as she could, yet she supposed that the lampoon Miss Hobart had sung to her was in everybody's possession. she under great embarrasement, lest all those she met should think she was formed ... Lord Rochester had described. In the meantime, Miss Hobart kept close to her, not having much confidence in her promises never to speak to him again. Never had Miss Temple appeared so handsome, everybody complimented her; but she received all these civilities with such air, that her admirers thought she was crazy; for when they commended her shape, her fresh complexion, me her eyes:



Earl of Rochester.

Pshaw," said she, "it is very well known that I am but a monster, quite differently formed to other women: all that glitters is not gold; and even though I may receive compliments in public, they signify nothing."

In vain did Miss Hobart nudge her, she still went on chattering, and she continued to rail at herself ironically, people puzzled to comprehend her meaning.

When Lord Rochester came in, she first blushed, then turned pale, made a motion to go towards him, drew back again, pulled her gloves, one after the other, up to the elbow, and after having three times violently flirted her fan, waited until he paid his compliments to her usual. Then as soon as he began to bow, the beauty wheeled to the right about and turned her back upon him. Rochester only smiled, and desiring that her resentment should be still more remarked, he turned round, and posting himself in front of her:

"Madam," said he, "nothing can be so glorious as to shine forth we you do, after such a fatiguing day. To support a ride of three long hours, and Miss Hobart afterwards, without appearing tired, shows really a very strong constitution."

Miss Temple had naturally a tender look, but she man transported with such violent anger at his having the impudence to speak to her, that he fancied a fire-ball ignited in each of her eyes when she turned them upon him. Hobart pinched her arm, just as this look about to be followed by a torrent of reproaches and invectives.

Lord Rochester did not wait for them, and deferring the acknowledgments he owed to Miss Hobart until another opportunity, he quietly retired. Hobart, who could not imagine that he knew anything of the conversation in the bath-room, was, nevertheless, much alarmed what he had said; but Miss Temple, almost choked with the reproaches with which she thought herself able to confound him, and which she had not been able to give vent to, vowed to her mind of them the first opportunity, notwithstanding the promise she had made; though she would speak to him again afterwards.

Lord Rochester had a faithful spy near these beauties: I this was little Miss Sarah, who, by his advice, and with her aunt's consent, became reconciled to Miss Hobart, the more effectually to betray her. He was informed by this spy, that Miss Hobart's maid, being suspected of having listened to them in the closet, had been sent away; that Hobart had taken another maid, whom, in all probability, she would not keep long, because, in the first place, she was ugly, and, in the second, she ate the sweetmeats prepared for Miss Temple. Although this intelligence mus not very material, Sarah mus praised for her attention; and a few days afterwards, she brought him news of real importance.

Rochester was by her informed, that Miss Hobart and

If Burnet is to be credited, Rochester carried out the spy system on rather a wholesale scale. "He found out," says the bishop, "a footman that knew all the Court; and he furnished him with a red coat and musket, as a sentinel, and kept him the winter long, every night. It he doors of such ladies as he believed might be in intrigues. At the Court, a sentinel is little minded, and is believed to be posted by a captain of the guards hinder combat; so man saw who walked about and visited at forbidden hours. By this means Lord Rochester made many discoveries; and when he was well furnished materials, he used retire into the country for a month or two to write libels."—History of his Own Times, vol. i., p. 372.

her favourite proposed taking a walk in the Mall, in the Park, at about nine o'clock in the evening; they to change clothes with each other, put scarfs, and black velvet masks. She added, that Miss Hobart had strongly opposed this project, but that she had been obliged to give way at last, Miss Temple having resolved to indulge her fancy.

Upon the strength of this intelligence, Rochester concerted his measures: he went to Killegrew,<sup>3</sup> complained to him of the trick which Miss Hobart had dared to play him, and desired his assistance in order to be revenged. This granted, and Rochester having acquainted him with the manner in which he intended to act, and with the part he manner in this adventure, they went together to the Mall.

Presently appeared our two nymphs in masquerade: their shapes were not very dissimilar, and their faces, which were very unlike, were concealed by their masks. There were but few people in the Park; and as Miss Temple perceived the two gentlemen at a distance, she quickened her pace in order to join them, with the design, while thus disguised, of reprimanding the perfidious Rochester severely; but Miss Hobart stopping her, said:

Rochester and Killegrew, though intimate associates, and not on occasions spare each other. Pepys relates that dinner at the Dutch ambassador's "there that worthy fellow my Lord of Rochester and Tom Killegrew, whose minth and raillery offended the former much that he give Tom Killegrew box on the ear in the king's presence; which do give much offence the people here Court to see how cheap the king makes himself, and the more for that the king hath only passed by the thing and pardoned Rochester already, but this very morning the king did walk publicly up and down, and Rochester I with him free mever, to the king's everlasting shame to have represent a companion."—Diary (Feb. 17, 1668-9).

"Wherever are you running to? have you a mind to engage in conversation with those two devils, to be exposed to all the insolence and impertinence for which they are notorious?"

These remonstrances were useless: Miss Temple resolved to try the experiment; and all that could be obtained from her, was not to answer anything that Rochester might say to her.

They were accosted just me they had done speaking: Rochester fixed upon Hobart, pretending to take her for the other; at which she was overjoyed; but Miss Temple was extremely sorry to find that she had fallen to the share of Killegrew, with whom she had nothing to do. He perceived her dislike, and, pretending to recognize her by her clothes, said:

"Ah! Miss Hobart, be kind as to look this way if you please: I don't know by what chance you both came here; but I am sure it is very apropos for you, since I have some little advice to give you, as your friend and humble servant."

This beginning raising her curiosity, Miss Temple appeared mem inclined to attend to him; and Killegrew perceiving that the other couple had unobserved proceeded mem distance from them:

"In the some of God," continued he: "what do you mean by railing against Lord Rochester, whom you know to be so of the most honourable men at Court, and whom you have nevertheless described the greatest villain, to the person whom of all others he esteems and respects the most? What do you think would become of you, if he knew that you had made Miss



Thomas Killegrow

Temple believe that she is the person alluded to in a certain song, which you know as well myself made upon that fat Miss Price, above year before the fair Temple was heard of? Be not surprised that I know much of the matter; but pay a little attention, I pray you, to what I am going to tell you out of pure friendship.

"Your passion and inclinations for Miss Temple ..... known to every but herself; for whatever methods you may have used to impose upon her innocence, the world does her the justice to believe that she would treat you as Lady Falmouth did, if she knew, poor girl, the wicked designs you had upon her: I caution you, therefore, against carrying matters any further with person who is too well conducted to consent; I advise you likewise to take your maid back again, in order to silence her scandalous tongue; for she says everywhere that she is with child, attributes her condition to you, and accuses you of behaving towards her with the blackest ingratitude, upon trifling suspicions only. You know very well that these me no stories of my own invention; but m that you may not doubt my having heard all this from her own lips, she has told me of your conversation in the bath-room, of the characters you there drew of the principal men ...... Court, of your artful malice in applying so improperly some scandalous to of the loveliest in England; and in what manner poor Miss Temple fell into the snare you had laid for her, in view of justifying her charms.

"But that which might be of the most fatal quences to you in respect to that long conversation, is that

you revealed certain secrets, which, in all probability, the duchess did not intrust you with, to be imparted to the maids of honour. Reflect upon this, and do not neglect to make reparation to Sir Charles Lyttelton, for the ridicule with which you were pleased to load him. I know not whether he had his information from your maid, but I am well aware that he has sworn he will be revenged, and he is a man who keeps his word: for, that you may not be deceived by his stoic-like look, and judge-like gravity, I will inform you, that he is the most passionate man living. Indeed, these invectives of yours were horrible! He says that it just suits wretch like yourself to vilify gentlemen out of jealousy; that if you persist in such conduct, he will complain of you; that if her royal highness will not do him justice, he is determined to do himself justice, to you through the body with his sword, though you were even in Miss Temple's arms: and that it is most scandalous that all the maids of honour should get into your hands before they can look around them.

"There, madam, is what I thought it my duty to acquaint you with: you me better able to judge than myself, whether what I have told you be true, and I leave it to your own discretion to make what me you think proper of my advice; but me I in your situation, I would endeavour to reconcile Lord Rochester and Miss Temple. Once more, be careful lest he should learn that you have abused this girl's innocence in order to blacken him; and do not estrange from her a man who tenderly loves her, and who—his probity being me great—would certainly have refrained from casting

eyes upon her, if his intention had not been to make her his wife."

Miss Temple had strictly kept her promise of silence during this discourse: she was not able to fail in it, being so completely possessed by astonishment and confusion.

Miss Hobart and Lord Rochester came up to her, while she was still in amazement at the wonders she had just heard; things which, in her opinion, was almost incredible, though she could not help believing them upon examining all the circumstances. Never was there perplexity equal to that which filled her brain after the foregoing recital.

Rochester and Killegrew took their leave before she recovered from her surprise; but as soon as she had somewhat regained her senses, she hastened back to St. James's, without answering anything the other said to her; and having locked herself up in her chamber, the first thing she did was to promptly strip off Hobart's clothes, lest she should be contaminated by their touch. After what she had been told concerning her friend, she looked upon her m monster, who, of whatever she might be, threatened the innocence of the fair sex: she blushed at the familiarities she had been drawn into with creature, whose maid with child though she never had been in any other service but hers. She therefore returned her all her clothes, requested that her might be given back, and resolved to make any connection with her.

On the other hand, Miss Hobart, who supposed that Killegrew had mistaken Miss Temple for her, could

not comprehend what caused her to give herself such surprising airs, since this conversation; and desiring III elucidate the matter, she made Miss Temple's maid remain in her apartments, and went to Miss Temple in person, instead of sending back her clothes. Desiring to surprise her by some little act of friendship before they entered upon explanations, she slipped softly into her chamber, just me she was about to change her linen, and embraced her. Miss Temple found herself in Hobart's almost before she had caught sight of her, and everything that Killegrew had said to her but a short time previously presented itself to her imagination: she fancied that IIIII Hobart had the looks of a satyr, and that her eager attentions were of a yet more odious character; and disengaging herself with indignation from her arms, she began to raise terrible shricks. calling both heaven and earth to her assistance.

The first who came in response to this alarm, were the governess and her niece. It was near twelve o'clock at night: Miss Temple in her shift, almost frightened to death, with horror repulsing Miss Hobart, who approached her with no other intent than to know the occasion of her transports. As soon as the governess saw this scene, she began to abuse Miss Hobart with all the eloquence of a real duenna: she demanded of her, whether she thought it was for her that her royal highkept the maids of honour? whether she maid not ashamed to come at such an unseasonable time of night into their very apartments to commit such acts of violence? and she swore that she would, the very next day, complain to the duchess. All this confirmed



Temple in her mistaken notions; and Hobart last obliged to go away without being able to make these creatures whom she believed either distracted or mad, listen to reason. The next day Miss Sarah did not fail to relate this adventure to her lover, telling him how Miss Temple's cries had alarmed everyone in the apartments of the maids of honour, and how herself and her aunt, running to her assistance, had almost surprised Miss Hobart in the very act.

Two days afterwards, the whole adventure, with the addition of several embellishments, was made public: the governess swore to the truth of it, and related on all sides what marrow escape Miss Temple's chastity had experienced; and how Miss Sarah, her niece, had only preserved her honour, because, by Lord Rochester's excellent advice, she had long previously forbidden her all manner of connection with so dangerous person. Miss Temple was afterwards informed, that the verses that had me greatly provoked her, had never been written for anyone save Miss Price. She was assured of this by everybody, and this trickery on Miss Hobart's part filled her with fresh horror. Such great coolness after much familiarity, made many believe that the adventure was not altogether fictitious.

This sufficient to disgrace Miss Hobart at Court, and totally ruin her reputation in London; but the duchess supported her, she had done upon a former occasion, treating the whole story and a delusion, or piece of slander, chiding will Temple for her impertinent credulity, dismissing the governess and her niece, for the lies with which they supported the imposture;

and doing a number of unjust things in order to reestablish Miss Hobart's honour, which purpose she failed, however, in accomplishing. She had her the sequel.

Miss Temple, who did not to reproach herself with injustice, with respect to Lord Rochester, and who, upon the faith of Killegrew's word, thought him the most honourable man in England, was desirous of finding some opportunity of easing her mind, by making him some reparation for the rigour with which she had treated him. These favourable dispositions, regards man of his character, might have led to consequences of which she was not aware; but heaven did not allow him an opportunity of profiting by them.

Ever since he had been at Court, he had seldom failed to be banished from it, at least in the year; for, as soon we ever word came to the tip of his tongue or his pen, he committed it to paper, or produced it in conversation, without any regard for the consequences. The ministers, the royal mistresses, and indeed frequently the king himself, were the subjects of his sarcasus<sup>3</sup>; and if he had not had to deal with the kindest hearted prince that

The easiest prince and best man alive;

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> One of the satires on the king for which Rochester man banished the Court is given in *The Works of Rochester and Roscommon*, published by Curll. 3rd edit. 1709. Burnet says of Rochester that "once, being drunk, he intended to give the king a limit he had writ as a ladies, but, by mistake, he gave him written on himself."

<sup>&</sup>quot;In the isle of Great Britain long since famous known
For breeding the best \_\_\_\_\_ in

Christendom,
There reigns, and long may he reign

and thrive,
The easiest prince and best

min no ambition moves seek renown, [and down, Like the French fool to wander up Starving his subjects, hazarding his

are his high desires above strength. [length.]
His sceptre and his — of

was, his first disgrace would certainly have been his last.

Just at the time when Temple desirous of seeing him, in order to apologize for the worry which the black aspersions of Miss Hobart had occasioned to both of them, he forbidden the Court for the third time. He departed without having Miss Temple, carried the disgraced governess with him to his country seat, and exerted his endeavours to cultivate in her niece dispositions which she had for the stage; and although he did not succeed so well in this respect in his other instructions, still, the next winter, after he had entertained her with her aunt for some months in the country, he got her entered in the king's company; and the public indebted to him for the prettiest, but, the same time, the worst actress in the kingdom.

And she that plays with one may sway the other,
And make him little wiser than

brother.

I initial all monarchs and the thrones

they sit on, From the Hector of France to the

Cully of Britain.

Poor Prince, thy ---, like the buf-

foons court,
It governmenthee, because it makes

Tho' safety, law, religion, life lay on't.

on't,
'Twill break thro' all to make its
way to

Restless he rolls about from whore to whore,

merry monarch, scandalous and poor. To Carewell [Keroualle], the most dear of all thy dears.

The relief of thy declining years,

Oft he bewails his fortune and her fate,

To love m well and m be loved m late.

For when in her he settles well his ----.
Yet his dull graceless buttocks hang

This you'd believe, had I but time

to tell ye
The pain it poor laborious

Nelly,

Cunningham observes that of the Gramont Memoirs assert that the actress here referred to was "Mrs. Barry, the 'famous Mrs. Barry' as called. Surely," he says, "the description all all applicable Mrs. Barry, who was so from being the prettiest

Talbot returned from Ireland whilst these things happening at Court and found Miss Hamilton absent. She then in the country with relation, whom shall mention hereafter. A remnant of his former tenderness for her still subsisted in his heart, notwithstanding his absence, and the promises he had given the Chevalier de Gramont at parting. He now therefore endavoured to banish her entirely from his thoughts, by fixing his desires upon the other object whilst she way, but he is no in the queen's new Court whom he thought worthy of his attention. Miss Boynton, however, thought him worthy of hers. Her person slender and delicate, and a good complexion, and large motionless eyes, gave her at a distance an appearance

the second actress that she was the ugliest and the best. Look her portrait at Hampton Court in Kneller's large picture of King William on horseback! She was anything but pretty. And yet this fill creature,' says Tony Aston, 'was not handsome, her mouth opening most her the right side, which she strove to draw in t'other way,'—a very indifferent account of 'the prettiest actress.' But let us come to dates. When the Mrs. Barry born? She departed this life, her monument at Acton tells us, in Nov. 7, 1713, aged fifty-five years. She was consequently born in 1658, and was only sieven years old in 1669, the date of the last event mentioned in the Gramont Memoirs. Now Mrs. Barry came first upon the stage, there is every reason to believe, in 1674 (Genest's History of the Slage, i. 157), and the events in the Gramont Memoirs may all be said to have taken place prior to October, 1669. Mrs. Barry's the Elizabeth, not Sarah Miss Sarah,' therefore, was not Mrs. Barry. Who then was she? Why unquestionably Sarah Cooke, actress the King's House, who spoke the prologue the first night of Rochester's Valentinian, and the new prologue the second night. She seems to have been but in indifferent actress, and her parts were generally restricted to prologues and epilogues. She is mentioned in the State Phems (vol. ii. p. 136); by Dryden in a letter to Tonson; and by Sir George Etherege, not very decently, in MS. letter now before (Addit. MSS. Brit. Mus. No. 11,513). Count Hamiton is not inexact in his chronology, it has annotators who are wrong."—Cunningham's Story of Matthew Boynton, second son of Sir Matthew wrong. "—Cunningham's Story of Matthew Boynton, second son of Sir Matthew

This lady was daughter of Matthew Boynton, second son of Sir Matthew Boynton, of Barniston, Yorkshire. Her sister married the celebrated Earl of Roscommon, second son a she herself married Richard Talbot, as will be seen in

the sequel to me present work.

of beauty, which vanished upon closer inspection. She affected to lisp, to languish, and to have two or three fainting-fits a day, and the first time that Talbot cast his eyes upon her, she seized with one of these fits. He given to understand that she had swooned away upon his account: he believed it, and eagerly offered her assistance; and ever after that accident, assumed kindly air when he was near her, with the intention of saving her life, than to express any affection he felt for her. This seeming tenderness was well received, and indeed she had at the very first been greatly struck with him. Talbot was one of the tallest men in England, and in all appearance one of the most robust; yet she showed sufficiently, that she was willing to expose her delicate constitution to whatever might happen, in order to become his wife; which event, perhaps, might then have taken place, it did afterwards, had not the charms of the fair Jennings proved mobstacle for the time being.

I know not how it was that he had not yet and Miss Jennings. He had, however, often heard her spoken of, and her prudence, wit, and vivacity equally commended. He believed all this upon the faith of annual report, but thought it very singular that discretion and spright-liness should be intimately united in so young person, particularly in the midst of a Court where love and gallantry were so much in fashion. However, he found that all that was reported of the charms of her person preatly below the truth.

It was not long before he perceived that he was in love, we it long before he made declaration of his

passion. As this was likely enough to be real, Miss Jennings thought she might believe him, without exposing herself to the imputation of vanity. Talbot possessed of some brilliancy, he had a handsome exterior, and there are a deal of nobility, not to say majesty, in his means a deal of nobility, not to say majesty, in his means a deal of nobility, not to say majesty, in his most essential merit, with Miss Jennings, his couple of thousand pounds a year in landed property, in addition to the benefactions of his master. All these qualities within the rules and maxims which she had resolved to follow with respect to lovers: thus, although he did not find her sentiments altogether declared in his favour, he had at least the glory of being better received than those who had come forward before him.

Nobody attempted to thwart his happiness; and Miss Jennings perceiving that the duchess approved of Talbot's pretensions, consulted her own inclinations, and realised that though she could marry him without reluctance, this was all she could do for his service, and that her manner was mann favourable to him than her heart.

Talbot, too well pleased at a preference which nobody

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In Andrew Marvel's Advice to a Pointer, allusion in made in Talbot
in the following ----
"Next Talbot must by meat
                                   His sword is all III argument, not
 stand.
                                     his book.
Laden with folly, flesh and ill-got
                                  Altho' no scholar, he can in the
 land:
                                     cook :
He's of a size, indeed, Bill a
                                  And will cut throats again if he be
 porch.
                                     paid:
                                  In th' Irish shambles 🖿 first learnt
But ne'er make a pillar of
 church i
                                    the trade."
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Saint-Evremond, in a letter to the Duchess Mazarin, speaks of "that tall Talbot as most jovial of men."

-State Prems, vol. i. p. 89.



Mess Jonnings.

else had experienced, did not examine whether it her heart, or to her head, that he indebted for it, but only thought of hastening the accomplishment of his desires. One would have that the happy minute was at hand; but Love would no longer be Love, if he did not delight in delaying the felicity upsetting the fortunes of those who live under his dominion.

Talbot, who found nothing to object to either in the person, conversation, or reputation of Miss Jennings, was however rather concerned at mew acquaintance she had lately formed; and having taken upon himself to give her a little advice upon this subject, he had occasion to regret it.

Miss Price, the maid of honour, who was dismissed, as we have before mentioned, had upon leaving the duchess's service, placed herself under Lady Castlemaine's protection. She had a very entertaining wit i her complaisance was adapted to all humours, and her own humour possessed of a fund of gaiety, which diffused merriment wherever she went. Her acquaintance with Miss Jennings prior to Talbot's.

As she was acquainted with all the intrigues of the Court, she not unnaturally related them to Miss Jennings, and her own with the same frankness as the others. Miss Jennings was delighted with her stories; for though she was determined to make no experiment in love, was upon honourable terms, she was not sorry to learn, from all these stories, how as intrigue carried on. Thus, as she was wearied of Miss Price's conversation, she was delighted whenever she could wher.

Talbot, who remarked the extreme partiality she had for Miss Price's company, thought that the reputation this had in the world might prove injurious to his mistress, especially from the particular intimacy between them. For this reason, in the tone of guardian rather than that of lover, he took upon himself to chide her for the disreputable company she kept.

Miss Jennings was haughty beyond conception, when once she took it into her head to be so; and as she liked Miss Price's conversation far better than she liked Talbot's, she took the liberty of desiring him to attend to his own affairs, saying that if he had only come from Ireland to give her lessons about her conduct, he might take the trouble to go back again as soon as he pleased. He was offended at a sally which he thought ill-timed. considering the situation of affairs between them; and leaving her presence more abruptly than was in keeping with the respectful demeanour of a deeply enamoured suitor, he for some time played the proud one, but to me avail. Perceiving that he gained nothing by it, he grew weary of acting this part, and assumed that of m humble lover, in which he was equally unsuccessful. Neither his repentance was submissions could produce any effect upon Miss Jennings, and the refractory little thing was still sulking when Jermyn returned to Court.

It was above myear since he had triumphed over the weakness of Lady Castlemaine, and above two since the king had been weary of his triumphs. His uncle, being one of the first who perceived the king's disgust, had obliged him to absent himself from Court, at the very time when orders were about to be issued for that purpose

for although his majesty only showed a certain regard for Lady Castlemaine, yet he did not think it consistent with his dignity, that mistress, whom he had honoured with public distinction, and who still figured for somewhat considerable items in his expenditure, should appear chained to the car of the most ridiculous conqueror that ever existed. The king had frequently expostulated with the beauty upon this subject, but always fruitlessly, and it und during the last of these disputes that he advised her rather to bestow her favours upon Jacob Hall, the rope-dancer, who was able to return them, than lavish her money upon Jermyn to no purpose, since it would be more honourable for her to pass for the mistress of the first, than for the very humble servant of the other. Lady Castlemaine was not proof against the king's raillery. The impetuosity of her temper broke forth like lightning.7 She told him, "that

I). Harvey's, whither the king goes me her; and he says she made

On July 29, 1667, Pepys being at Whitehall and looking into the garden, saw the king in one walk and my Lady Castlemaine in another, led by Bab May [Baptist May, keeper of the king's privy purse]; "at which," says Pepys, "I was surprised, having but newly heard the stories of the king and her being parted for ever. So I took Mr. Povy, who must here, aside, and he told ma all—how imperious this woman is, and hectors the king to whatever she will. It mann she is with child, and the king says he did not get it; with that she made a slighting pooh! with her mouth and went out of the house, and never in again till the king went to Sir Daniel Harvey's to pray her; and so she is to-day, when mouth think in mind should be full of some other cares, having but this morning broken up such a parliament with so much discontent and so many wants upon him, and but yesterday heard such a sermon against adultery. But it is she hath the king that whoever did get it, he should own it. And the bottom of the quarrel in this:—she is fallen I love with young Jermyn, who hath of late been with her oftener than the king, and is now going to marry my Lady Falmouth [this was in error, Lady Falmouth married the Earl of Dorset]. The king is mad at her entertaining Jermyn, and she is mad at Jermyn's going to may from her; so they are all mad, and thus the kingdom II governed."

A few days afterwards, Aug. 7, Pepys notes: "Though the king and my Lady Castlemaine are friends again, she is not at Whitehall, but II Sir

it very ill became him to cast such reproaches at the woman, who, of all England, the least deserved them; that he had never ceased quarrelling thus unjustly with her, since he had betrayed his low inclinations; that to gratify such a depraved taste his, he only wanted such silly things as Stewart, Wells, and that beggarly little actress, whom he had lately introduced into their society." Tears of rage generally attended these storms; after which, the countess resuming the part of Medea, the scene closed with threats of tearing her children in pieces, and setting his palace if fire. What course could he pursue with such an outrageous fury, who, beautiful as she was, resembled Medea less than her dragons, when she was thus enraged!

The good-hearted monarch loved peace; and as he seldom contended for it, in these occasions, without paying something to obtain it, it was necessary for him to go to great expense in order to reconcile this last rupture. As they could not agree of themselves, and both parties equally complained, the Chevalier de Gramont in by mutual consent chosen as mediator of the treaty. The grievances and pretensions on each side imm communicated to him, and, what is very extraordinary, he found the immun of contenting them both. Here follow the articles of peace, which they agreed to:

"That Lady Castlemaine should abandon Jermyn; that me proof of his disgrace, she should consent to his being sent, for meet time, into the country; that she

him her forgiveness upon his knees, and promise to offend her no more so: and that, indeed, she did threaten to bring all his bastards to his closet-door, and hath nearly hectored him out of his wits."—Diary.

" Conjectured to be Nell Gwyn.

should not rail any more respecting Miss Wells, nor storm any more respecting Miss Stewart; and this without the king having in any way to modify his behaviour towards her: that in consideration of these condescensions, his majesty should immediately give her the title of duchess, with all the honours and privileges thereunto belonging, and addition to her pension, to enable her to support the dignity."

As men in this peace men proclaimed, the critics—there are always persons who criticize State proceedings—pretended that the mediator of this treaty, being every day at play with Lady Castlemaine, and never losing, had, for his men sake, insisted a little too strongly upon this last article.

Some days afterwards Lady Castlemaine was created Duchess of Cleveland, and little Jermyn repaired to his country-seat. However, it in his power to have returned in fortnight; for the Chevalier de Gramont, having procured the king's permission, carried it to the old Earl of St. Albans: this revived the latter; but it

The title of Duchess of Cleveland was conferred on Lady Castlemaine August 3, 1670, about 100 months subsequent to Gramont's return to France after his marriage. The greater the straits the king 100 months owing to the extravagances of his mistresses, the more exacting Lady Castlemaine appears to have become. Pepys mentions having been told by Mr. Povy, one of the commissioners for the affairs of Tangiers, that "the king hath not greatenemies in the world than those of lis own family [i.a., his household], for there is not 100 officer in the house almost but curses him for letting them starve, and there is not a farthing of money to be raised for the buying of them bread." Pepys had previously heard from Mr. Pierce, the Duke of York's surgeon, that "some of the best parts of the queen's jointure are contrary to faith and against the opinion of my Lord Treasurer and his council, bestowed or rented, I know not how, to my Lord Fitzhardinge and Mrs. Stewart and others of that crew;" and had also been informed by 100 ment that of the £40,000 per annum changed to her account she had only received £4000.—Diary.

to no purpose that he transmitted the permission to his nephew; for whether the latter wished to make the London beauties deplore his absence, or whether he wished them to declaim against the injustice of the age, and the tyranny of the sovereign, he continued above half a year in the country, setting up for a little philosopher, under the eyes of the sportsmen in the neighbourhood, who regarded him = m extraordinary instance of the caprice of fortune. He thought the part he acted so glorious, that he would have continued there much longer had he not heard of Miss Jennings. He did not pay much attention to what was written to him concerning her charms, being persuaded he had seen as great in others. He affected by what related of her pride and resistance. This pride seemed worthy of his wrath; and quitting his retreat to subdue her, he arrived in London I the time when Talbot, who was reasonably in love, had quarrelled, in his opinion, so unreasonably with Miss Jennings.

She had heard Jermyn spoken of, as there in affairs of love. Miss Price, in relating to her the adventures of the Duchess of Cleveland, had often mentioned him. without in any respect diminishing the insignificancy with which fame insinuated he had conducted himself in those amorous encounters. This, however, did not prevent Miss Jennings from having the greatest curiosity to see a man, whose entire person, she thought, must be a moving trophy of the favours and freedoms of the fair sex.

Jermyn arrived then to satisfy her curiosity by his presence; and although his brilliancy appeared a little

tarnished, by his residence in the country; although his head seemed larger, and his legs seemed seemed than usual, yet Jennings with her little pate thought she had never seen any man so perfect; and yielding to her destiny, she fell in love with him, thousand times more unaccountably than all the others had done before her. Everybody remarked this with surprise; for they expected something better from the delicacy of person, who had far shown herself somewhat difficult to please.

Jermyn not surprised at this conquest, though he was somewhat sensible to it; for his heart very soon had as great share in the affair as his vanity. Talbot, who with amazement the rapidity of this triumph, and the disgrace of his own defeat, was ready to die of jealousy and mortification; yet he thought it would be to his credit to die, than to vent those passions unprofitably; and assuming a feigned indifference, he kept at distance to view how far such an extravagant prepossession would proceed.

In the meantime, Jermyn quietly enjoyed the happiof seeing the inclinations of the prettiest and most
extraordinary creature in England declared in his favour.
The duchess, who had taken Miss Jennings under her
protection since she had declined placing herself under
that of the duke, sounded Jermyn's intentions towards her,
and man satisfied with the assurances she received from a
man, whose probity infinitely exceeded his merit in love.
He therefore let all the Court man that he willing
to marry Miss Jennings, though he man not anxious to
press for the consummation. Everybody complimented

her upon having reduced the terror of husbands, and the plague of lovers to this situation; the Court in expectation of this miracle, and little Miss Jennings of approaching happy settlement; but in this world one must have fortune in one's favour, before relying with certainty upon happiness.

The king and not accustomed to let Lord Rochester remain to long in exile. His lordship grew weary of it, and being displeased that he was forgotten, he repaired straight to London to wait there till it might be his majesty's pleasure to recall him.<sup>10</sup>

He first took up his residence in what is called the city, where the capital tradesmen and rich merchants dwell; where politeness indeed is not so much cultivated as at Court, but where pleasure, luxury, and abundance reign with less confusion, and more sincerity. His first design was merely to get initiated into the mysteries of those fortunate inhabitants; that is to say, by changing his name and dress, to gain admittance to their feasts and entertainments; and, as occasion offered, to those of their spouses. As he was able to adapt himself to all capacities and humours, he soon insinuated him-

Saint-Evremond, in a memoir of Rochester dedicated in the Duchess Mazarin and inserted in The Works of the Earls of Rochester and Roscommon, relates that in one occasion when Rochester had been banished from Court, he and the Duke of Buckingham took in in in the Newmarket road and kept open house there, entertaining all the farmers of the vicinity, with the object of debauching their wives and daughters. Rochester, having successfully paid his addresses to the young wife of old miser living in the district, persualled her to leave him home in her husband's absence. She went off with him, after prudently appropriating the old man's hoard, and on arriving at the inn Rochester took her upstairs and put her to bed with his friend, the Duke of Buckingham, she being nothing loth. In the meanwhile the manual returned home, and finding both is wife and in money gone, hanged himself in despair.

self into the esteem of the substantial wealthy aldermen, and into the affections of their magnificent and tender ladies: he made one at in their feasts, and all their assemblies; and, whilst in the company of the husbands he declaimed against the faults and weaknesses of the government, he joined the wives in railing against the profligacy of the Court ladies, and in inveighing against the king's mistresses. He agreed with them, that the poor people had to pay for these cursed extravagances; that the city beauties were quite equal to those of the other end of London, and yet m sober husband in this quarter of the town was very well satisfied with one wife; after which, to out-do their murmurings, he said, that he wondered why the thunderbolts of heaven had not yet fallen on Whitehall, since such rakes as Rochester, Killegrew, and Sidney suffered there, who had the impudence to assert, that all the married men in London were cuckolds, and all their wives painted. This conduct endeared him so much to the cits, and made him so welcome at all their gatherings, that at last he grew weary of their cramming and their assiduities.

However, instead of approaching the neighbourhood of the Court, he buried himself in the most distant retreats of the city; and it was there that, again changing both his name and his dress, in order to act a part, he caused bills to be dispersed, stating that few days previously there had arrived German doctor, possessed of "wonderful secrets, and infallible remedies."

Bishop Burnet confirms account. "Rochester being under an unlucky accident, which obliged is keep out of the way, he disguised himself so, that is nearest friends could have known him, is set up Tower-street for an Italian mountebank, where is practised physic for

His secrets consisted in knowing what past, and foretelling what to come, by the assistance of astrology; and the virtue of his remedies consisted principally in giving speedy relief to unfortunate young women in all manner of diseases, and all kinds of accidents incident to the fair sex, either from too unbounded charity to their neighbours, or too great indulgence to themselves.

His first patients, who only belonged to the neighbour-hood, were not very numerous; but his reputation extending to the other end of the town, there presently flocked to him the abigails of the Court, the chamber-maids of ladies of quality, who, upon the wonders they related concerning the German doctor, were followed by some of their mistresses.

Among witty writings of minor importance none were so pleasant or so full of fire those of Lord Rochester; and, of all his works, the most ingenious and entertaining is that which contains a detail of all the intrigues and adventures which came to his knowledge, while he mas professing medicine and astrology in the suburbs of London.

The fair Jennings was very near getting place in this collection; and the adventure that saved her from

weeks, not without success."—Life of Rochester, p. 14. For the contents of the hand bill referred to by Hamilton, — Appendix, note E. Cunningham observes (Story of Nell Guyn) that the precise time — not

Cunningham observes (Story of Nell Greys) that the precise time I not known "when Rochester assumed the part of Alexander Bendo, and issued bill detailing what he had done and what he could do; but there is to believe that it is before May 26, 1665, when he is off with the heiress whom he subsequently married some time prior to Feb. 4, 1666-7, when Pepys records his seeing them at Court is man and wife. Hamilton connects the two events—Rochester's city residence and Miss Jennings and Miss Price's disguise as orange-girls. Pepys is silent about the German doctor, but Miss Jennings's adventure did not escape him." See part, p. 136, note

it, did not prevent the public from learning later stage that she had intended la pay a visit to the German doctor.

The first chambermaids who consulted him others than those of the maids of honour; who had numberless questions to ask, and not a few doubts to be solved, both upon their and their mistresses' accounts, In vain did they disguise themselves, he recognized some of them, particularly Miss Temple's and Miss Price's maids, and the girl whom Miss Hobart had lately dismissed: these creatures all returned filled either with amazement, or with fright. Miss Temple's chambermaid deposed, that he had assured her, she would have the small-pox, and her mistress the great, within two months at the farthest, if her aforesaid mistress did not put herself on her guard against a man in woman's clothes. Miss Price's abigail affirmed, that, without knowing her, and after merely looking in her hand, he had at once told her that, according to the mann of the stars, he perceived she me in the service of me good-natured lady, who had no other fault than that of loving wine and men. In short, every one of them, struck with some particular circumstance relating to their own private affairs, had either alarmed in diverted their mistresses with the several accounts they gave, not failing, according to custom, to embellish the truth, in order to enhance the wonder.

Miss Price related these circumstances and day to her friend, and the devil immediately tempted the latter go in person, and what sort of creature this magician. This enterprise very thoughtless;

but it sess thoughtless than Miss Jennings, who imagined that a woman might despise appearances, provided she really remained virtuous. Miss Price was all compliance, and thus having come to this fine resolution, they only thought of the proper session of putting it into execution.

It wery difficult for Miss Jennings to disguise herself, account of her excessively fair and bright complexion, and of something particular in her air and However, after having well considered the matter, the best disguise they could think of to dress themselves like the girls who sell oranges in the theatres and the public promenades. This was soon managed: they attired themselves alike, they each took a basket of oranges, and having embarked in a hackney-coach, they committed themselves to fortune, without any other escort than their own caprice and indiscretion. 18

It will be remarked (see post, p. 141) that Brounker "" surprised to notice that they had much better shoes and stockings than of that class generally wear, and that the little orange girl, in getting out of a very high coach, showed to the handsomest leave every ""

Pepys has a few lines with reference to this incident: "Feb, 21, 1664-5. My Lady Sandwich tells me what mad freaks the maids of honour Court have: that Mrs. Jennings, one of the duchess's maids, the other day dressed herself like an orange wench and went up and down and cried oranges, till falling down or by same accident her fine shoes discerned, so she put to a great deal of shame."—Diary.

high coach, showed to the bandsomest legs ever seen."

Frolics of similar description to have been unfrequent among people of rank about this period. Burnet tells whow that "the Court fell into much extravagance in masquerading: both the king and queen, and all the Court, went about masked, and into houses unknown, and danced there, with signed deal of wild frolic. In all this people were so disguised, that, without being in the secret, none could distinguish them. They were carried about in backney-chains. Once the queen's chairmen, not knowing who she was, went from her. So she alone, and was much disturbed, and cause to symmetric in a backney-coach; some say in a cart."—History of his Own Time, vol. i. p. 368.

The duchess had gone to the play with her sister: its Jennings had excused herself under pretence of indisposition. She was basking in delight, seeing how happily their adventure had begun, for they had disguised themselves, crossed the park, and taken their hackney-coach at Whitehall-gate, without the least accident. They mutually congratulated each other upon it, and Miss Price, taking prosperous beginning as good omen of their success, asked her companion what they were to do at the fortune-teller's, and what they should propose to him.

Miss Jennings told her, that, for her part, curiosity was her principal inducement in going thither; that, however, she was resolved to ask him, without naming anyone, why a man, who in love with a somewhat handsome young lady, did not hasten to marry her, since it must be somewhat pleasant to do so and he quite his own master. Miss Price told her, smiling, that without going to the astrologer, nothing as easier than to explain the enigma, she herself had almost given her solution of it, in the narrative of the Duchess of Cleveland's adventures.

At this point of their conversation they were rather to the play-house, and Miss Price, after a moment's reflection, said, that since fortune favoured them, a fair opportunity now offered to signalize their courage, which to go and sell their oranges in the very play-house, in the sight of the duchess and the whele Court. The proposal being worthy of the sentiments of the one, and of the vivacity of the other, they make diately alighted, paid off their hack, and, guiding passe

an immense number of coaches, with great difficulty reached the play-house door. Sidney, more handsome than the beautiful Adonis, and dressed elegantly than usual, is just then alighting from his coach: Miss Price rashly went up to him, is he adjusting his curls; but he is too much occupied with himself to attend to her, and so passed is without deigning to give her an included Killegrew was the next to alight, and the fair Jennings, partly encouraged by the other's pertness, advanced towards him, and offered him her basket, whilst Price, more used to the language, desired him to buy her fine oranges.

"Not now," said he, looking at them with attention; but if you will bring this young girl to my lodgings to-morrow morning, I will make it worth all the oranges in London to you;" and while he thus spoke to the one, he chucked the other under the chin, and slightly explored her bosom.

These familiarities making little Jennings forget the part she was acting, after pushing him away with all the violence she was capable of, she told him indignantly that it was very insolent to dare ——

"Ha! ha!" exclaimed he, "here's a rarity indeed! a little whore, who, the better to sell her goods, sets up for virtue and pretends innocence!"

Price immediately perceived that nothing could be gained by continuing any longer in dangerous place; and taking her companion under the arm, she dragged her away, whilst she was still in agitation the insult that had been offered the her pride.

Miss Jennings, resolving to more oranges



these terms, was tempted to return home, without accomplishing the other adventure; but Price having represented to her the disgrace of such cowardly behaviour, after having manifested so much resolution, she consented to and pay the astrologer short visit, so that they might regain the palace before the play and ended.

They had one of the doctor's bills for a direction, but there was no occasion to use it, as the driver of the coach they had taken told them that he knew very well the place they wanted, for he had already carried above a hundred persons to the German doctor's. They were within half a street of his house, when fortune turned her back upon them.

Brounker had dined by chance with a merchant in that part of the city, and just going away, when they ordered their coach to stop; they were directly opposite to him. Two orange-girls in a hackney-coach, of whom appeared to have a very pretty face, immediately drew his attention; besides, he had a natural curiosity for such objects.

Of all the man at Court, it was he that had the least regard for the fair sex, and the least mercy for their reputation. He not young, nor man his person agreeable; however, with a great deal of wit, he had a violent passion for He did himself justice respecting his own merit; and, being persuaded that he could only succeed with those who desirous of having his money, he person with all the rest. He had a little country house, always stocked with girls, four five miles from London. In other respects

were very honourable worthy man, and the best chessplayer in the kingdom.<sup>18</sup>

Price, alarmed at the attention with which they examined by the most dangerous enemy they could encounter, turned her head the other way, bade her companion do the same, and told the coachman to drive on. Brounker followed them unperceived in foot; and

13 Henry Brounker, the brother of Viscount Brounker, president of the Royal Society, some gentleman of the chamber to the Duke of York. Lord Clarendon asserts that he was the most of the great sea-fight, in 1665, not being so well improved so it might have been, and adds, "Nor did the duke come hear of it till some years after, when Mr. Brounker's ill course of life, and his abominable nature, had rendered him so odious, that it was taken notice of in parliament, and, upon examination, found to be true, is here related; upon which he was expelled the House of Commons, whereof he some member, as an infamous person, though his friend Coventry adhered to him, and used many indirect acts to have protected him, and afterwards procured him so have more countenance from the king than most thought he deserved; being person, throughout his whole life, never notorious for anything but the highest degree of impudence, and stooping to the most infamous offices, and playing very well at chess, which preferred him more than the most virtuous qualities could have done."—

Clarendon: Continuation of Life, p. 270.

Mr. Povy, one of the commissioners for the affairs of Tangiers, speaking Pepys respecting the Duke of York's amours, and how he had known the duke's mistresses to be brought through the matted gallery at Whitehall into his closet, and the duke to have come out of his wife's bed and gone to others laid in bed for him, told Pepys that Brounker was not the only pimp, but that the whole family were of the same strain, and would do anything to please the duke. Pepys mentions that he had been assured "Henry Brounker was min of the shrewdest fellows for parts in England, and a dangerous man;" and under date Aug. 29, 1667, he notes in his Diary: "I hear to-night that Mr. Brounker is turned away yesterday by the Duke of York, for bold words he min heard by Colonel Werden to say in the garden the day the chancellor min with the king—that he believed the king would be hectored out of everything. For this, the Duke of York, who all say hath been very strong for his father-in-law this trial, hath turned him away: and everybody, I think, is glad of it; for he may a pestilent rogue, an atheist, that would have sold his king and country for sixpence almost, me corrapt and wicked a rogue he is by all men's report."

Pepys' mentions that Brounker, after expulsion from the House of Commons, "petitioned the king, with in his eyes, to protect him, and that the king did say he could not, and hade him shift for himself." six months, however, Brounker, who is fled, was back again and showing himself at Whitehall, "and although he hath not been yet with the king,

is secure in the well received."-Diary.

the coach having stopped twenty or thirty yards farther up the street, they alighted. He is just behind them, and formed the is judgment of them, is far less prejudiced man would have done. He had no doubt but that Miss Jennings is young courtesan upon the look-out, and that Miss Price was her business woman. He was surprised to notice that they had much better shoes and stockings than women of that class generally wear, and that the little orange-girl, in getting out of a very high coach, showed is of the handsomest legs ever seen; but is all that was is obstacle to his designs, he resolved to purchase her, no matter at what price, in order to place her in his seraglio.

He came up to them, as they were giving their baskets in guard to the coachman, with orders to wait for them exactly in that place. Brounker immediately pushed in between them, and soon as they him, they gave themselves up for lost; but he, without taking the least notice of their surprise, took Price aside with one hand, and his purse out with the other, and immediately began to enter upon business. He perceived, however, that she turned away her face, without either answering looking at him, and this conduct appeared to him unnatural, he stared her full in the face, notwithstanding all her endeavours to prevent him. He did the sar regards the other; and immediately recognized them, but determined to conceal his discovery.

The old fox possessed wonderful self-command such occasions, and having teazed them a little longer to remove all suspicions he quitted them, telling Price that she was segrent fool refuse his offers, and that

the little creature would not, perhaps, get so much in pear, as she might with him in one day; that the times were greatly changed, since the queen's and the duchess's maids of honour came to the market the poor of the town. Upon this he went back to his coach, whilst they hid their faces, returning most hearty thanks to heaven for having escaped this danger without being discovered.

Brounker, on his side, would not have taken a thousand guineas for this meeting; he blessed the Lord that he had not alarmed the pair to such a degree as to frustrate their intentions; for he made and doubt but that Miss Price was conducting Miss Jennings to some assignation. He had immediately realised that he would not obtain any advantage by openly recognising them, as they would simply be overwhelmed with confusion. Accordingly, although Jermyn was one of his best friends, he felt a secret joy in not having prevented his being made a cuckold, before his marriage. The apprehension he man in of preserving himself from that accident, man his sole manner for quitting the two young manner with the precautions before mentioned.

Whilst they were under these alarms, their coachman engaged in a squabble with some young street roughs, who had gathered round the coach in order to steal the oranges. From words they to blows, and the two nymphs saw the commencement of the fray they returning to the coach, after abandoning their design of going to the fortune-teller's. As their coachwas man of spirit, it was with great difficulty they could persuade him to leave their oranges to the

mob that they might get away. Having re-embarked after thousand frights, and after hearing sundry disgusting expressions which were distinctly made of during the fight, they at length reached St. James's, vowing that they would never more go after fortune-tellers, through so many frights and alarms, they had just experienced.

Brounker, who from the indifferent opinion he entertained of the fair sex, would have staked his life that the fair Jennings did not return from this expedition in the condition she went, nevertheless kept his thoughts profound secret; since he particularly desired that the fortunate Jermyn should marry little streetwalker, who pretended to pass for pattern of chastity, that on the day after his marriage he might congratulate him upon having married such a creature. But heaven was not disposed to afford him that satisfaction, as we shall see later on.





## CHAPTER XII.

Mrs. Wetenhall's passive style of beauty—She visits London, and is entertained by Gramont—Her intrigue with George Hamilton—The Court at Tunbridge Wells—Prince Rupert fascinated by Miss Hughes, the actress—Lady Muskerry's ludicrous disaster at the Queen's dance—Passion of the Duke of York for lank Arabella Churchill and of the Duchess for handsome Henry Sidney—Tall Talbot and little Jermyn contend for Miss Jennings's favour—An accident reveals Miss Churchill's secret beauties and what resulted from it—The Chevalier de Gramont is recalled to France.



S we have already mentioned, Miss Hamilton was in the country, at an of her relations. The Chevalier de Gramont suffered greatly during this short absence of hers, since she would not allow him to

visit her, upon any pretence. However, play, which man always favourable to him, proved me small relief to his extreme impatience.

Miss Hamilton at last returned. Mrs. Wetenhall 1 (for that the name of her relation) insisted upon escorting her to London, in appearance out of politeness; for

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Bedingseld, and wife of Thomas Wetenhall, of Hextall Court, near Peckham, in the county of Kent.

ceremony, carried beyond all bearing, is the grand characteristic of country gentry. In this case, however, civility only a pretence, to obtain the consent of a somewhat eccentric husband to his wife's journey to town. Perhaps he would have done himself the honour of conducting Miss Hamilton up to London, had he not been occupied with some remarks upon ecclesiastical history, which he had long been engaged. Due taken not to divert him from his work: Mrs. Wetenhall would have been out of her reckoning had he relinquished it.

This lady was what may be properly called ■ thorough English beauty, compounded of lilies and roses, of snow and milk, as to colour; and of wax, with respect to the arms, hands, neck, and feet; but whilst displaying all this she lacked both mind and stylishness. Her face was extremely pretty; but there was no variety, no change of countenance in it: it was always the same face: one would have thought that she took it in the morning out of a case, in order to put it up again on retiring to rest, without using it in the smallest degree during the daytime. It could not be helped! Nature had made a doll of her from her infancy, and a doll did the fair Mrs. Wetenhall remain till death. Her husband had been destined for the church; but his elder brother dying just at the time when he was completing his studies of divinity, instead of taking orders he took the packet to England, and Miss Bedingfield, the lady of whom we III speaking, as wife.

His person not disagreeable, but he had a serious contemplative air, very apt to give the vapours: as

for the rest, his wife might boast of having one of the greatest theologists in the kingdom for her husband: he all day poring over his books, and went to bed betimes, in order to rise early; so that his wife found him snoring when she came to bed, whilst when he arose he left her there sound asleep. His conversation at table would have been very brisk, if Mrs. Wetenhall had been as well acquainted with the writings of St. Thomas of Aquinas, are great a lover of controversy as he was; but as she cared neither for one nor the other, silence reigned at their table, absolutely as in a refectory.

The lady had often expressed great desire to see London: but though they only a short day's journey from it, she had never been able to satisfy her curiosity: it was not therefore without that she grew weary of the life she so forced to lead at Peckham. The melancholy retired situation of the place insupportable to her; and as, like many other women, she foolishly believed sterility to be kind of reproach, she somewhat hurt to see that she might be suspected of sterility; for she persuaded, that although heaven had denied her children, she had all the necessary requisites on her part, if it were the will of the Lord that she should conceive. This had occasioned her to make some reflections, and then to reason upon those reflections; instance, that since her husband preferred to devote himself to his studies, than to the duties of matrimony, to turn musty old books, rather than attend to the attractions of beauty, and to gratify his pleasures, rather than those of his wife, it might be permitted her to relieve mecessitous lover, in neighbourly charity, provided she could do it conscientiously, and direct her inclinations in such manner, that the evil spirit should have no concern in the matter. Mr. Wetenhall, a zealous partisan of the doctrine of the casuists, would perhaps not have approved of these decisions; but he was not consulted.

The misfortune was, that in solitary Peckham, and its sterile neighbourhood, no me could be found for the execution of the afore-mentioned design, on for the relief of poor Mrs. Wetenhall. She me pining away there, when through fear of dying either of loneliness or of inanition, she had recourse to Miss Hamilton's commiseration.

They had become acquainted in Paris, whither Mr. Wetenhall, wishing to buy books, had taken his wife six months after they married. Miss Hamilton, who from that very time greatly pitied her, had consented to pass time in the country with her, in hopes by this visit to deliver her from captivity; and the project had succeeded.

The Chevalier de Gramont, informed of the day on which they was to arrive, and borne on the wings of love and impatience, had obtained George Hamilton's consent that he should go with him, and meet them some miles out of London.<sup>3</sup> The equipage he had prepared for the purpose corresponded with his usual magnificence and m such an occasion, m may reason-

B George, second son of Sir George Hamilton, had been a page to Charles II. during the exile of the latter, and mm afterwards knighted by him. On m subsequent retirement m France, Louis XIV. created him m lieutenant-general and m count. For further particulars respecting him, see mm p. xiv., past p. 149, and m Epilogue m the Memoirs.

ably suppose that he had not neglected his person: however, with all his impatience, he checked the ardour of the coachman, through fear of accidents; rightly judging that upon the road prudence is preferable to eagerness. The ladies at length appeared, and Miss Hamilton being in his eyes ten or twelve times more handsome than before her departure from London, he would have given his life for such a reception as she accorded to her brother.

Mrs. Wetenhall had her share of the praises, which at this interview were liberally bestowed upon beauty, for which beauty was very thankful to those who did it much honour; and mailton regarded her with somewhat tender attention, she looked upon Hamilton as a man very well suited to the little projects she had concerted with her conscience.

As soon as she was in London, her head almost turned with contentment and felicity: everything appeared enchanting to her in this superb city; particularly, in Paris she had never seen anything beyond the Rue Saint-Jacques, and few booksellers' shops. She resided with Miss Hamilton, impresented, examined, and approved of at both Courts.

The Chevalier de Gramont, exhaustless regards fêtes and gallantries, took occasion, from this fair stranger's arrival, to display his magnificence, and there were balls, concerts, plays, excursions by land and by water, and splendid collations everywhere. Mrs. Wetenhall was wonderfully sensible to pleasures, most of which were entirely to her. The theatre alone bored her little when plays of serious turn performed:



George Hamilton

she agreed, however, when there several people killed upon the stage, that the sight very touching, although she thought the players fine handsome fellows, who much better alive than dead.

Hamilton, upon the whole, reasonably well-treated by her, if such a thing as reason exists in man in love. who is asking for something fresh. He did his best to determine her to put in execution the projects she had formed at Peckham. Mrs. Wetenhall, on her part, found him greatly to her liking. This is the Hamilton who served in the French army with distinction: 3 he was both agreeable and handsome. All imaginable opportunities favoured the establishment of an intimacy, the commencement of which had been brisk, that in all probability it would not languish for a conclusion; however, the \_\_\_\_ he pressed her to it, the more her resolution failed her, and an importunate regard for some scruples, which she had not well weighed, kept her in suspense. There was remove to believe that a little perseverance would have removed

At the Restoration Charles brought with a number of Catholic officers and soldiers who had served with him abroad, and incorporated them among his guards. Parliament, however, insisted upon their dismissal, and it was these men, with others enlisted in Ireland, who accompanied Hamilton to France, and whom Louis XIV. formed into a pany of English gendarmes. It Spanish ambassador complained to Arlington at the time with reference these Irish levies, of whose

destination III appears to have been aware.

In a letter from the Earl of Arlington to Lord Sandwich, written about October, 1667, the mann of George Hamilton's entering the French service is thus expinished: "Concerning the reformadoes of the guards of horse, his majesty thought in the other day to have them dismissed, according to his promise, made to the parliament at the last session. Mr. Hamilton had a secret overture made him, that he, with those men, should be welcome into the French service; his majesty, at their dismission, having declared they should have leave to go abroad whither they pleased. They accepted of Mr. Hamilton's offer to carry them into France."—Arlington's Letters, vol. i. p. 185.

these obstacles; however, remained in this state this occasion. Hamilton, unable to conceive what prevented her from completing his happiness, since in his opinion the first and greatest difficulties of an were already overcome with respect to the public, resolved to abandon her to her irresolution, instead of endeavouring to conquer her by a fresh attack. It not consistent with reason to draw back when a far the road, account of such inconsiderable obstacles; however, he had already suffered himself to get infatuated with certain delusions and visions, which unseasonably cooled him, and led him astray unprofitably in another undertaking.

I know not whether little Mrs. Wetenhall took the blame upon herself: but it is certain she was extremely mortified. Soon after, being obliged to return to her cabbages and turkeys at Peckham, she became almost distracted: that residence appeared thousand times more dreadful to her, since she had had a taste of London. However, the queen was to set out within month for Tunbridge Wells, she was obliged to yield to the necessity of returning to the philosopher, Wetenhall. Still she did not do so until she had made Miss Hamilton promise to man and live at her house, which within ten or twelve miles of Tunbridge, long as the Court remained there.

Miss Hamilton promised not to abandon her in her retirement, and farther engaged to bring with her the Chevalier de Gramont, whose humour and conversation delighted her; and the Chevalier de Gramont, who on all occasions apt to speak out plainly concerning

affairs of the heart, promised to bring George Hamilton, whereupon Mrs. Wetenhall's face became suffused with blushes.

A month later the Court set out to pass some two months in the place which of all Europe is the most rural and simple, and yet, the most entertaining and agreeable.

Tunbridge is the distance from London that Fontainebleau is from Paris, and, the for drinking the waters, all the gay and handsome of both assemble there. The company, always numerous, is also always select: and as those who repair thither for diversion invariably exceed the number of those who thither for health, everything there breathes mirth and pleasure: constraint is banished, familiarity is established upon the first acquaintance, and the life one leads is delicious.

Accommodation is provided in little, clean, convenient detached houses, that lie straggling at a mile and m half from the waters. The company meet in the morning at the Wells: this place consists of m long walk, shaded by spreading trees, under which they stroll while drink-

when the first took place."—Story of Nell Guyn.

Cunningham's surmise that Hamilton (or probably Gramont) has confounded the two visits is certainly correct, for later (see fort, p. 165) the visit of the Duke of York to York is stated to have taken place when the queen and her Court Tunbridge. Now this visit of the duke's was in Aug., 1665, at the time the plague was riging London, and two

months after Lord Muskerry's death.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> Cunningham remarks that "the visit of the Court to Tunbridge Wells have taken place before June 3, 1665, because Lord Muskerry, who killed in the action which took place in that date, attended the Court in this occasion with his wife. The Court in Tunbridge in July, 1663, and again in July, 1666, and Hamilton has confounded, I fancy, the two visits. Lord Muskerry and Iven Gwyn, he says, was both present. Now Lord Muskerry was dead before the second visit, and Nell in unknown when the first took place."—Story of Nell Gayra.

ing the waters: on side of this walk is a long of shops, plentifully stocked with all states of jewelry, lace, gloves, and stockings, and where there is raffling at fair. On the other side of the walk is the market: and, as everybody buys his own provisions, nothing offensive ever appears the stalls. Young, fair, fresh-coloured country girls, with clean linen, small straw hats, and neat shoes and stockings, sell game, vegetables, flowers, and fruit. One may live here as well as pleases: deep play goes on, and amorous intrigues proceed. As evening comes, everyone quits his little palace to assemble on the bowling-green, where, in the open air, those who choose dance upon a turf softer and smoother than the finest carpet in the world.

Lord Muskerry had, within two or three short miles of Tunbridge, a handsome seat called Summer-hill: 6 Miss Hamilton, after spending eight or ten days

See Appendix, note F., for a satire on Tunbridge Wells by the Earl of Rochester.

Summer-hill came to Lord Muskerry in right of his wife, only daughter of Lord Clarricarde. This seat is about five nules from the Wells, and mas the residence and property of Sir Francis Walsingham, from whom R descended to his daughter Frances, who married first, Sir Philip Sydney; secondly, the unfortunate Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex; and lastly, Richard de Burgh, Marquisof Clanricarde. Wefind Summer-hill thus described in 1771: "In the state-rooms not made use of are still remaining superb chimney-pieces, fine carved wainseot, and other monuments of their former grandeur and magnificence. In the dining-room, above stairs, are figures, flowers, and other ornaments in stucco; particularly a representation in relievo, over the chimney-piece, of the angelic host rejoicing in the creation of the world. The house is inclosed with four courts. The front court, through which is the grand approach to the house, looks towards the west, from whence you have a fine prospect of the Surrey and Seven-oak hills. The town and castle of Tunbridge, the navigable "Medway, and the rich meadows through which it runs, finely diversified with corn-fields, pasturage, hop-gardens, and orchards, are here in full view, and form a beautiful scene. From the opposite court, the east side of the house, are "the Canterbury", p. 37-

Peckham, could not herself from passing the remainder of the season his house; and, having obtained leave of Mr. Wetenhall, that his lady should accompany her, they left the melancholy residence of Peckham, and its tiresome master, and fixed their little court at Summer-hill.

They went every day to Court, or the Court to them. The queen surpassed herself in inventing and contributing to entertainments: she endeavoured to increase the natural ease of life at Tunbridge instead of making it less free by exacting the ceremonious respect due to her presence. Indeed, she forbade it, and confining in the bottom of her heart the grief she could not overcome, she saw Stewart triumphantly possess the affections of the king, without that account showing her any incivility.

Never did Love see his empire in a more flourishing condition than in this place of sojourn: those who smitten before they came there felt their flame augment; and those who seemed the least susceptible of love, lost their ferocity, to appear in new character. As an example of these changes we will merely mention that of Prince Rupert.

He brave and courageous, men to rashness; and subject to certain eccentricities of which he would have been sorry to correct himself. He had a fruitful genius for mathematical experiments, and some talent for chemistry. He was polite even to excess, unseasonably; but haughty, and even brutal, when he ought to have been gentle and courteous. He was tall, and his appearance was most ungracious: he had a dry

hard-favoured visage, even when he sought to soften his expression; and in his fits of bad humour his countenance truly that of reprobate.?

The queen having sent for the players, either that there might be no intermission in the diversions of the place, or, desiring perhaps, by Miss Gwyn's presence

7 Lord Orford observes 55 that if Prince Rupert was defective in the transient varnish of a Court, he at least was adorned by the was with that polish which alone was make a Court attract the attention of subsequent ages, still the philosophic warrior was thought a savage mechanic, when courtiers were only voluptuous wits." The prince is assumed to have been the inventor of mezzotint, respecting which Lord Orford says : "Going out early one morning, Prince Rupert observed the sentinel, III distance from his post, very busy doing something to his piece. The prince asked what he about? He replied, the dew had fallen in the night, had made his fusil rusty, and that he was scraping and cleaning it. The prince looking at it, was struck with something like # figure enten into the barrel, with innumerable little holes closed together, like friezed work on gold or silver, part of which the fellow had scraped away. . . . . The prince concluded that contrivance might be found to cover a bruss plate with such a grained ground of fine pressed holes, which would undoubtedly give an impression all black, and that by scraping away proper parts, the smooth superficies would leave the rest of the paper white. Communicating his idea to Wallerant Vailant, a painter whom he maintained, they made several experiments, and at last invented a steel roller, cut with tools to make teeth like a file or rasp, with projecting points, which effectually produced the black grounds; those being scraped away and diminished at pleasure, left the gradations of light."

Dallaway says that the prince "the author of several inventions of decided utility, in his man profession, of a method to hore cannons, and of a mixed metal, of which they should be composed, and of great improve-

ment in the manufacture of gunpowder."

Pepys, in the first note which he has respecting Nell Gwyn, styles her "pretty, witty Nell," and some months later he confesses that after seeing her act the part of Celia in The Humorous Lieutenand, and Knipp bringing her to him, he kissed her and found her "a mighty pretty soul." In his Diary (March 2, 1666-7), he says: "After dinner with my wife to the king's house to see The Maiden Queen, a play of Dryden's, mightily commended for the regularity of it, and the strain and wit: and the truth is, there is a comical part done by Nell, which is Florimel, that I never can hope to the done ngain by man or great performance of a comical part was never, I believe, in the world before as Nell do this, both a mad girl, then most and best of when she in like a young gallant; and the motions and carriage of a spark the most that I saw any man have. It makes me, I confess, admire." Again, (Aug. 22), he says: "To the king's playhouse, where I find Nell again, which I am glad of; but the infinitely displeased with her being put to the emperor's daughter, which she does



Aell Guyn

to Miss Stewart part of the uneasiness she felt from hers. Prince Rupert found some charms in the person of little actress, called Hughes, who subdued all the natural fierceness of his tastes. From this time, adieu alembics, crucibles, furnaces, and all the black paraphernalia of alchemy. Farewell to all mathematical instruments and speculations. Powder and now alone occupied any share of his attention. The impertinent creature chose to be attacked in form; and proudly refusing money, that, in the end, she might sell her favours at a dearer rate, she made the poor prince act movel a part that it seemed contrary to all probability.9 The king was greatly pleased with this event, for which great rejoicings were made at Tunbridge; but nobody bold enough to make it the subject of satire, though the same constraint me not observed as regards the ridiculousness of other personages.

There and dancing every day at the queen's apartments, because the physicians recommended it, and nobody thought it amiss; for even those who cared least for it, preferred this exercise to walking, by way of assisting their digestion of the waters. Lord Muskerry

most basely." Later • Pepys tells us that at the performance of The Irland Princess "that jade Nell" and sat in the box him—
"a bold, merry slut, who lay laughing there upon other people with a comrade of hers that came in to the play."

Mrs. Hughes, commonly known as "Peg," of the earliest

Mrs. Hughes, commonly known as "Peg," of the earliest female actresses, and belonged to the king's company. She commenced her theatrical in 1663, and appears to have been the first female representative of Desdemona. By Prince Rupert she is daughter, named Ruperta, married to Lieutenant-general Howe. For Mrs. Hughes Prince Rupert bought the magnificent of Sir Nicholas Crispe, near Hammersmith, afterwards the residence of Mangrave of Brandenburg, subsequently of Queen Caroline, wife of George IV. The prince's mistress was, however, upon the stage in 1676, than ten years after she first attracted attention.

considered himself against his lady's rage for dancing; for, although he was rather ashamed of it, the princess of Babylon was, by the grace of God, six or seven months advanced in pregnancy; and, to complete her misfortune, the child placed itself all side, so that one puzzled to say what her figure was, The disconsolate lady Miss Hamilton and Mrs. Wetenhall set out every morning, sometimes on horseback, and sometimes in a coach, but ever attended by some gallant troop to conduct them to Court, and to convey them back. She imagined that in the places they repaired to, there were a thousand times more delights than there were in reality, and in her imagination she did not cease to dance at Summer-hill all the country dances which she thought had been danced at Tunbridge. She could no longer support this torment of mind, when heaven, out of pity for her impatient longings, caused Lord Muskerry to start for London, and kept him there two days. As soon = ever he had turned his back, the Babylonian princess announced her resolution to make a trip to Court,10

She had a domestic chaplain who was not wanting in sense, and Lord Muskerry, for fear of accidents, had recommended her to the counsels and good prayers of this prudent divine; but in vain were all his preachings and exhortations to stay at home; in vain did he set

Lord Muskerry killed within a couple of years of these events, at the great sea-fight with the Dutch, on June 3, 1665. Pepys notes that and the Earl of Falmouth and Mr. Boyle "were killed hoard the Duke of York's ship, the Royal Charles, with an shot, their blood and brains flying in the duke's face, and the head of Mr. Boyle striking down the duke, some say." Hasted (History of Kent) mentions that Lady Muskerry having, by his expensive way of living, wasted her Summer-hill estate, sold off by piece-meal a great part of the demeane lands.

before her eyes her husband's commands, and the dangers to which she would expose herself in her present condition; telling her that her pregnancy being particular blessing from heaven, she ought to be careful preserve it, since it had cost her husband, perhaps, more trouble than she was preserve of, to bring it about.

These remonstrances proved ineffectual. Miss Hamilton, and her cousin Wetenhall, having had the complaisance to confirm her in her resolution, assisted in dressing her the next morning, and set out with her. All their skill and dexterity were requisite to reduce her shape into some kind of symmetry; and, having at last pinned a small pillow under her petticoat on the right side, to make up for the effect that the cursed infant occasioned, by throwing itself on the left, they almost split their sides with laughter, whilst assuring her that she looked perfectly charming.

As soon as she appeared, it was generally believed that she had dressed herself in a farthingale, to make her court to the queen; however, everybody and pleased to see her. Those who man unacquainted with the circumstances, assured her in earnest that she man pregnant with twins; and the queen, who envied her condition, however ridiculous her appearance, was careful not to disappoint her, having been made acquainted with the motive of her journey.

As as the hour for the country-dances arrived, her cousin Hamilton was appointed her partner. She made some faint excuses in first, account of the inconvenient situation she was in; but suffered them to overcome, in order, as she said, to show her duty

to the queen; and never did m manusm in this world display such complete satisfaction.

We have already observed, that the greatest prosperity is liable to the greatest reverses: Lady Muskerry, trussed up as she was, seemed to feel no kind of inconvenience from the motion necessary in these countrydances; on the contrary, being only apprehensive that her husband might appear in the midst of her happiness. she made all haste to dance much as she could, fearing lest her evil star should bring him back before she had fully satisfied herself. It happened that while she capering about in this very indiscreet manner, her pillow came unfastened without her perceiving it, and fell to the ground, in the very middle of the first dance. The Duke of Buckingham, who me following her, instantly took it up, wrapped it in his coat, and, mimicking the cries of a new-born infant, went about inquiring for wet-nurse for poor little Muskerry among the maids of honour.11

This buffoonery, coupled with the astounding figure of the poor lady, almost threw Miss Stewart into hysterics; for the princess of Babylon, after this accident, and quite flat on one side, and immoderately protuberant on the other. All those who had previously restrained themselves, gave free scope to their inclination to laugh, when they saw Miss Stewart splitting her sides. The

Pepys chronicles a far mann serious mishap of a similar description a Court ball, when a child man really "dropped by some of the ladies in dancing, but nobody knew who, it being taken up by somebody in their handkercher." Mr. Pickering told Pepys "that the king had I his closet a week after, and did dissect it, and making great sport of it, said that I his opinion it have been a month and three hours old; that whatever others think, he is the greatest loss (it being a boy, in he says,) that hath lost a subject by is business."—Diary, Feb. 1663.

poor lady was greatly disconcerted: everyone began to apologise to her; while the queen, who inwardly laughing heartily than any, pretended to disapprove of their taking such liberties.

Whilst Miss Hamilton and Mrs. Wetenhall endeavouring to refit Lady Muskerry in another room, the Duke of Buckingham told the king, that, if the physicians would permit little exercise immediately after delivery, the best way to set Lady Muskerry right at to renew the dance soon as her infant coplaced: this advice approved of, and accordingly put in execution. As soon as her ladyship appeared, the queen proposed a second round of country-dances; and Lady Muskerry accepting the offer, the remedy had its desired effect, and entirely removed every remembrance of her late mishap.

Whilst these things were taking place at the king's Court, that of the Duke of York took a journey on the other side of London: the pretence of this journey was to visit the county whose man he bore; but love was the real motive. The duchess, since her elevation, had conducted herself with such prudence and circumspection could not be sufficiently admired: such were her manners, that she appeared to have found out the secret of pleasing every one; a secret yet than the grandeur to which she had been raised. However, after having gained universal esteem, she became desirous of being loved; or, properly speaking, malicious Cupid assailed her heart, in spite of the discretion, prudence, and with which she had encompassed it.

In vain had she said herself hundred times, that, if the duke had been so kind as to do her justice by falling in love with her, he had done her too much honour by making her his wife; that, with respect to the inconstancy which led him astray, it me her duty to be patient, until it pleased heaven that he should amend his conduct; that with regard to the frailties his part, which might appear injurious to her, she ought not to follow any such example, and, me resentment still less allowable, she should endeavour to regain him by a conduct entirely opposite to his own. In vain was it, we say, that she had long sustained herself by the help of these maxims: however solid reason, and however obstinate wisdom and virtue may be, there are certain trials which tire by their duration, and, in the end, subdue both reason and virtue itself.

The Duchess of York was the woman with the greatest appetite in England: It was an unforbidden pleasure, she indulged herself in it, as indemnification for other self-denials. It was, moreover, really an edifying sight to the her at table. The duke, on the contrary, incessantly yielding to the fancies, exhausting himself by his inconstancy, and wasting away; whilst the poor princess, taking in much nourishment in she could, grew so fat and plump, that it is blessing to the her. It is not easy to determine how long things would have continued in this situation, if Love, who is resolved to have satisfaction for her late conduct, so different to that of former times, had not employed artifice, well as force, to disturb her repose.

He at first let loose upon her resentment and jealousy, two mortal enemies to the tranquillity of the heart. A tall creature, pale-faced, and fleshless, whom she had taken for a maid of honour, became the object of her jealousy, because she then the object of the duke's attention. This young person was named Churchill. The Court that not able to comprehend how, after having been in love with Lady Chesterfield, Miss Hamilton, and little Jennings, the duke could have any inclination for woman with such a face as Miss Churchill's; but it was perceived that something more than this strange variety of countenance had induced him to enlist in her service.

The duchess beheld with indignation a choice which seemed to debase her own merit in a much greater degree than any of the former ones had done; and just as indignation and jealousy began to provoke her spleen, perfidious Cupid threw in the way of her attention and resentment the amiable countenance of the handsome Sidney; and, whilst opening her eyes as to his personal perfections, closed them as to the deficiency of his mental accomplishments. She was enamoured of him before she aware of it; but the good opinion which Sidney had of his own merit did not leave him long in

Miss Arabella Churchill, born in 1648, daughter of Sir Winston Churchill, of Wotton Basset, Wiltshire, and sister John Churchill, afterwards the celebrated Duke of Marlborough. Miss Churchill had three children by the Duke of York: James, Duke of Berwick, Henry Fitz-James, Duke of Albemarle, and Henrietta, muried to Lord Waldegrave. The duke's mistress afterwards became the wife of Colonel Charles Godfrey, clerk-controller of the green cloth and master of the jewel office. By him she had two daughters, Charlotte, married to Hugh, Viscount Falmouth, and Elizabeth, to Edmund Dunch, Esq. She survived alike her dethroned and exiled lover, her husband, who took up arms thim, and her children, dying in 1730 methe method of the sighty-two.

ignorance of such a glorious conquest. In order to it the more effectually his eyes audaciously answered everything which those of her royal highness had the kindness to tell him, whilst his personal attractions were heightened by all the brilliancy that dress and show could lend.13

The duchess, foreseeing the consequences of such an engagement contended with determination against the inclination that hurried her away; but Miss Hobart, siding with that inclination contended against her royal highness and vanquished her.11 This girl had insinuated herself into the duchess's confidence by a fund of news with which she was provided the whole year round: the Court and the city supplied her; nor was it very material to her whether her stories were true, though she took care that they should always prove to the liking of her royal highness. She acquainted also with the latter's liking for good cheer, and knew how to prepare and diversify the dishes she fond of. These qualifications had rendered her necessary; but, desirous of being still more so, and having perceived both the airs that Sidney gave himself, and what was passing in the heart of her mistress, the cunning Hobart took the liberty of telling her that this poor fellow was dving of love for her, that it was a thousand pities man of his

It should have been previously mentioned that Miss Hobart the sister of John Hobart of Norfolk, ancestor of the of Buckingham-

shire.

<sup>18</sup> The handsome Henry Sidney was a younger sum of Robert, Earl of Leicester, and brother of Algernon Sidney and of Dorothea Sidney, the poet Waller's Sacharissa. He was one of the promoters of the Revolution and became Lord-lieutenant of Ireland, master of the ordnance, and warden of the cinque ports; he was also created Earl of Romney. He died w 1704, unmarried.

figure (who only departed from the respect due to her because he unable to show it any longer) should scorch himself like a moth in the sight of the whole Court; that his situation would soon be remarked, unless she remedied it, and that, in her opinion, her royal highness ought to take pity upon his condition in some way or other. The duchess asked her what she meant by "taking pity upon him in some way or other."

"I mean, madam," answered Miss Hobart, "that, if either his person be disagreeable, or his passion trouble-some, you should give him his discharge; or, if you choose to retain him in your service, as all the princesses in the world would do in your place, you should permit me to give him directions from you as to his future conduct, mixed with a few grains of hope, to prevent him from entirely losing his senses, until you find m proper occasion to acquaint him in person with your intentions."

"What!" said the duchess, "would you advise me, Hobart, you, who really love me, to engage in affair of this nature, at the expense of my honour, and the risk of a thousand inconveniences? If such frailties are sometimes excusable, they certainly are not so in the high station in which I placed: and it would be an ill requital, on my part, of the kindness of him, who raised to this station, to——"

"All this is very fine," interrupted Miss Hohart; "but, is it not evident that he only married you because he importuned to do so? I leave it to you, madam, to decide, whether, since then, he has ever, for moment, put any restraint on himself in acquainting you with the

change in his tastes by thousand provoking infidelities? Is it still your intention to persevere in a state of indolence and humility, whilst the duke, after having received the favours, or deserved the repulses of all the coquettes in England, chases your maids of honour, one after the other, and at present sets his ambition and desires on the conquest of that jade, Churchill? What! madam, must the best days of your life be spent in a sort of widowhood, in deploring your misfortunes, without it being permissible for you to make me of such remedy may offer? A woman must be endowed with most stubborn patience, or most enduring resignation, to bear this. I am really inclined to think that a husband who neglects his wife both night and day, must pretend that since she eats and drinks heartily—as, God be thanked, your royal highness does-she needs nothing further than to sleep well. Upon my word I am his humble servant! I once repeat, madam, that there is not princess in the universe who would refuse the homage of man like Sidney, when musband pays his addresses elsewhere."

No doubt these reasons were not morally good; but had they been still worse, the duchess would have yielded to them, so fully was her heart in league with Miss Hobart, to overcome her prudence.

This intrigue had begun at the very time when Miss Hobart advised Miss Temple not to pay heed to the allurements of the handsome Sidney. As for him, no sooner was he informed, by the confidant Hobart, that the duchess accepted his addresses, than he began to be particularly reserved and circumspect in his behaviour

in order to divert the attention of the public; but the public is not so stupid some imagine.

As there too many spies, too many inquisitive people, and too many good judges of love affairs, in numerous Court, residing in the midst of populous city, the duchess, to avoid exposing the inclinations of her heart to much scrutiny, engaged the Duke of York to undertake the journey before mentioned, whilst the queen and her Court were at Tunbridge. 15

This course was prudent; the duchess had occasion to be pleased with it, and the Court did not find it amiss,—with the exception, however, of Miss Jennings. In her opinion, every journey was insipid in which Jermyn was not of the party; and on this occasion he was not one of the company. He had engaged in an enterprise above his strength, in taking a wager, which the Chevalier de Gramont had laid, and lost.<sup>16</sup> Jermyn had betted five

where it was observed that Mr. Sidney, the handsomest youth of his time, and of the duke's bed-chamber, was greatly in love with the duches; and well he might be excused; for the duchess was a very handsome personage, and a measure of fine wit. The duchess, on her part, seemed kind to him, but very innocently; but he had the misfortune to be banished the Court afterwards, for another reason. —Reresby's Memoirs, p. 12.

Pepys alludes in November of the many year to the runour of the Duchess of York having fallen in love with her man master of the horse, man Harry Sidney, and another Harry Saville," the latter groom of the duke's bed-chamber, who may sent to the gate-house many years afterwards, to the great anger of the duke, for being the bearer of a challenge from his uncle. Sir William Coventry, to the Duke of Buckingham. Andrew Marvel, in his Last Instructions to a Painter, has the following respecting the duchess's runoured intrigue:—

Not unprovoked she tries forbidden arts,
But in her soft breast Love's hid cancer smarts,
While she revolves at once Sidney's disgrace,
And herself scorned for emplous Denham's face,
And nightly hears the hated guard many
Galloping with the duke ■ other prey."

<sup>16</sup> Gramont and no judge of horses, if Algemon Sidney's opinion at to be

hundred guineas, that he would ride twenty miles along a high road in one hour upon the horse. The day he had fixed upon for this race was the very same which Miss Jennings had selected to go to the fortune-teller's.

Jermyn more fortunate than she in her undertaking. He came off victorious; but as in this feat his courage had far exceeded the strength of his constitution, while winning the wager, he caught a violent fever, which, delicate me he was, brought him very low. Miss Jennings inquired after his health; but that all she dared to do. In modern romances, princess need only pay ■ visit to some hero, abandoned by his physicians, to bring about a perfect cure in three days' time; but Miss Jennings had not been the of Jermyn's fever, she me not certain of relieving him from it, had she even been that a charitable visit would not have been censured in a malicious Court. Without therefore paying any attention to the uneasiness she might feel upon the occasion, the Court set out without Jermyn; and Miss Jennings had the gratification of showing throughout the journey how displeased she with everything that seemed to afford satisfaction to the rest of the party.

Talbot made and of the company; and flattering himself, that the absence of a dangerous rival might produce some change in his favour, he attentive to all the actions, motions, even to the slightest gestures, of little Miss Jennings. There certainly enough to fully employ his attention. It was contrary to her disposition

relied upon. "He is such = proud ass," said Sidney, contemptuously, "that he neither knows what is good, | won't believe anyone else."

to remain for long in serious humour. Her natural vivacity hurried her away, from being seemingly lost in thought, into lively sallies, which afforded Talbot hope that she would soon forget Jermyn, and remember that his own passion was the first she had encouraged. However, he kept his distance, notwithstanding his love and his hopes, being of opinion, that it ill became injured lover to betray either the least weakness, or the smallest return of affection, for ungrateful mistress, who had deserted him.

Miss Jennings, who, far from thinking of his resentment, did not even recollect that he had ever paid his addresses to her, and whose thoughts were wholly occupied with the poor sick fellow, conducted herself towards Talbot, as if they had had any quarrel with each other. It was to him that she most usually gave her hand, either in getting into or out of the coach; she conversed more readily with him than with any other person, and, without intending it, did everything to make the Court believe she was cured of her passion for Jermyn in favour of her former lover.

Of this he me convinced, like the others; and thinking it now proper to act another part, in order to let her know that his sentiments with respect to her had remained unchanged, he resolved to address her in the most tender and passionate manner upon this subject. Fortune seemed to render everything favourable for this harangue. He me alone with her in her chamber; and as if to improve his opportunity she did not me to rally him concerning me Boynton; saying, that they were undoubtedly much obliged to him, for attending

them their journey, whilst poor Miss Boynton fainted away at Tunbridge, at least twice a day, for love of him. Upon this discourse, Talbot thought it right to begin the recital of his sufferings and fidelity, when Miss Temple. with paper in her hand, entered the This ■ letter in verse, which Lord Rochester had written time before, upon the intrigues of the two Courts; wherein, upon the subject of little Jennings, he remarked that Talbot had struck terror among the people of God, by his gigantic stature; but that Jermyn, like a little David, had vanquished the great Goliath, Jennings, delighted with this allusion, read the passage over two or three times, thought it meet entertaining than Talbot's conversation, and at first heartily laughed at it; but after, putting on tender air, she said with deep sigh, "poor little David!" and turning her head on one side during this short reverie, she shed a few tears, which assuredly did not flow for the defeat of the giant. This stung Talbot to the quick; and, seeing himself so ridiculously deceived in his hopes, he abruptly left the vowing to think any of giddy girl, whose conduct without rhyme or reason; but he failed to keep his resolution.

Matters did not turn out so badly for the other lovers of the duchess's Court. Of these there plenty, and the journey had been undertaken their account. There continual balls and entertainments upon the road; hunting, and promenades, wherever the Court halted in its progress. The tender lovers flattered themselves with the thought of being able to crown their happiness while proceeding their journey; and the beauties who

governed their destinies did not forbid them to hope. Sidney paid his Court with wonderful assiduity. The duchess made the Duke of York take notice of the devotion he had for some time shown in his service; his royal highness observed it, and agreed that he ought to be remembered upon the first opportunity, which happened soon after.

Montagu, whom have previously mentioned, master of the horse to the duchess: he possessed of wit, and penetration, and was somewhat malignant. How could she bear such a man near her person, in the new situation of her heart? This greatly embarrassed her; but Montagu's elder brother 17 having, very à-propos got himself killed where he had no business to be, the

which, considering the gossip then current, and the licence of those days, seems to be a very insufficient

Marvel, in his Advice to a Painter, in allusion to the appointment which Montagu held, says:

<sup>17</sup> Edward Montagu was killed before Bergen about Aug., 1665, being in disgrace at Court at the time. He meet to have been of a quarrelsome disposition. He had a duel with Mr. Cholmondeley, the queen's first gentleman usher, who, as Pepys records, "proved too hard for him," and drove him into a ditch, when, Montagu having dropped his sword, he "gave him his life, and the world says Mr. Montagu did carry himself very poorly in the business, and hath lost his honour for ever with all people in it." He afterwards engaged in a quarrel with Lord Chesterfield, and man continually wrangling with his relative the Earl of Sandwich. Pepys notes his diagrace at Court under date May 20, 1664. "His fault, I perceive," says Pepys, "was his pride, and most of all his affecting to be great with the queen; and it seems, indeed, he had man of her than everybody else, and would be with her talking alone two or three hours together, insomuch that we lords about the king, when he would be jesting with them about their wives, would tell the king that he must have a soul of his wife too, for she hath now the gallant; and they say that the king himself did once ask Montagu how his mistress (meaning the queen) did. He grew so proud and despised everybody, besides suffering nobody, he = she, to get or do anything about the queen, that they all laboured to do him a good turn. So he is gone, nobody pitying but laughing \( \bar{\text{lum}} \) him."—Diary.

Boyer aserts that Montagn was disgraced for squeezing the queen's hand,

Montagu, by Court disaster, Dwindled into wooden horse's master."

duke obtained for Montagu the post of master of the horse to the queen, which the deceased had held; and the handsome Sidney was appointed to succeed him in the employment to the duchess. All this tallied well could be desired; and the duke highly pleased that he had found a means to promote these two gentlemen at once, without being the least expense.

Miss Hobart greatly applauded these promotions: she had frequent and long conversations with Sidney, which, being remarked, some did her the honour to believe it upon her own account; and she most willingly received the compliments made her upon the occasion. The duke, who believed it at first, did not cease calling the attention of the duchess to the strange tastes of certain persons, pointing out how the handsomest young fellow in England had become infatuated with frightful creature, 18

The duchess confessed that tastes greatly differed, and remarked that the duke me particularly well qualified to speak of Miss Hobart's ill looks—he having lately chosen the beauteous Helen for his mistress. I know not whether this raillery gave the duke cause for reflection | but it is certain that he began to show less attention to

Pepys in his *Diary*, under date, Jan. 9, 1665—6, mentions that Pierce, the duke's surgeon, tells him "how great a difference hath been between the duke and duchess, he suspecting her to be naught with Mr. Sidney.

<sup>&</sup>quot;'How could the Duke of York make my mother a papist?' said the Princess Mary to Dr. Burnet. "The duke caught a seem in Mill with her,' the doctor, 'and then had power make her do anything.' The prince, who sat by the fire, said, 'Pray, madam, ask the doctor mew questions,'"

Miss Churchill; and perhaps he would entirely have abandoned this pursuit, had not accident happened which raised in him an entirely man inclination for her.

The Court was then staying in an open level country. In journeying through England you find plains covered with turf which is wonderfully green and even, and on one of these the duchess wished to see a greyhound course. She was in her coach, and all the ladies were on horseback, each of them being attended by her squire. It was therefore but reasonable that their mistress should have her squire also. He are at the side of her coach, making a wonderful show, though he did not contribute much to the conversation.

The duke was with Churchill, not for the purpose of paying her his addresses, but to chide her for sitting so ill on horseback. She was one of the most indolent creatures in the world; and although the maids of honour were generally the worst mounted of the whole Court, yet, in order to distinguish her, on account of the favour she enjoyed, they had given her a rather pretty, though somewhat spirited horse; a distinction she would very willingly have dispensed with.

Embarrassment and fear had added to her natural paleness, and her countenance in this state had almost completed the duke's disgust, when her horse, desirous of keeping pace with the others, broke into megallop, despite all her efforts to prevent it. His mettle kindling, whilst she endeavoured to hold him in, he at length set off at full speed, me if he were running a race against the duke's horse.

Miss Churchill lost her seat, screamed out, and fell

from her horse. A fall whilst going at u quick pace bound to be violent; however, it proved favourable to her in every respect; for, without receiving any harm she gave the lie to all the unfavourable suppositions that had been formed of her person, judging from her face. The duke alighted, in order to help her. She altogether too dizzy to be able to give any thought to decency on this occasion; and those who first crowded around her found her in rather a negligent posture. They could hardly believe that such beautiful form had any connection with Miss Churchill's face. After this accident, it was remarked that the duke's tenderness and affection for her increased every day; and, towards the end of the winter, appeared that she had not tyrannized over his passion, made him languish with impatience.

The two Courts returned to London much about the time, equally satisfied with their respective excursions; though the queen waited in vain for the good effects she had hoped for from the Tunbridge waters.

It may about this time that the Chevalier de Gramont received a letter from the Marchioness de Saint-Chaumont, his sister, informing him that he might return to France when he thought proper, the king having stated such to be his pleasure. The Chevalier would also have been pleased at any other time, whatever charms the English Court might have had for him; but, in the present state of his heart, he could not make up his mind to leave.

<sup>■</sup> Susan Charlotte de Gramont, the eldest of the Chevalier's step-sisters, married 

the Marquis 

Seint-Chanmont,



He had returned from Tunbridge a thousand times deeper in love than ever; for, during this agreeable excursion, he had every day seen Miss Hamilton, either in the marshes of gloomy Peckham, in the delicious walks of cheerful Summer Hill, or else at the daily diversions of the queen's Court: and, whether he saw her horseback, heard her conversation, or observed her in the dance, it seemed to him that in all England heaven had not formed a manual more worthy of the affection of a man of man and good taste. How could he think of leaving her? This appeared to him absolutely impracticable; however, me he was desirous of obtaining credit with her, for neglecting his fortune rather than separating himself from her charms, he showed her his sister's letter. But this confidence did not have the success that he expected.

Miss Hamilton, in the first place, congratulated him upon his recall. She returned him many thanks for the sacrifice he offered to make her; but as this testimony of affection greatly exceeded the bounds of man gallantry, however sensible she was of it, she and determined not to profit by it. In vain did he protest that he would rather meet with death, than part from her charms; her charms protested that he should never see them more, unless he departed immediately. It was necessary he should obey. However, he was allowed to flatter himself that these absolute orders, harsh though they might appear, were not dictated by indifference, and that she would always be man pleased with his return than with his departure, which a urgently pressed for. Finally, Miss Hamilton having generously given him the assurance

that, so far as depended upon herself, he would upon his return find no variation in her sentiments, he began to pack up, thinking only about coming back at the very moment when he was bidding everyone good-bye prior to his departure.<sup>20</sup>

Do Count de Comminges, the French ambassador, writing to Louis XIV. about the mildle of December, 1663, says: "The Chevalier de Gramont was to have started to-day, but the king has detained him for a day, perhaps to make him man present, perhaps to facilitate the payment of the eight hundred pieces [the piece was the double sovereign, worth shillings] which we owed to him by Lady Castlemaine. He leaves here a few other debtors, whose money he had he will fetch when he declares himself on the subject of Miss Hamilton—which matter is so involved, that those with the man penetration can make nothing of it. He will make a full confession to your majesty."

If there is any truth in the story which is told in all the biographies of Gramont, about Miss Hamilton's brothers going in pursuit of the Chevalier when he was proceeding to France. I have been the present occasion that this incident occurred. The story is to the effect that Anthony and George Hamilton overtook Gramont at Dover, and cried out to him, "Chevalier de Gramont, have you forgotten nothing at London?" Excuse me, "replied the Chevalier, guessing their errand, "I have forgotten to marry your sister," and thereupon he stated have returned to London with the two brothers and shortly afterwards fulfilled engagement. The Count d'Estrades, the same who me negotiated the purchase of Dunkirk by the French, writing from London to the French king, informed him that "the marriage of the Chevalier de Gramont and the conversion of Lady Castlemaine made public the day," which must have been somewhere about Dec. 22, 1663, when Pepys hears "for certain that my Lady Castlemaine has turned papist." There were good reasons why the marriage should is be delayed, for the lady, as appears from the following letter of the Count de Comminges, gave birth to " in little warm than eight months after Gramont had found his journey interrupted.

"London, 29 Aug. -8 Sept., 1664.

"The Countess de Gramont was delivered yesterday evening of m son as handsome m his mother and as high-spirited as his father. All the Court rejoiced over it with the Count, mhom I find looking quite young again, But I think it is the hope of soon returning to France that has effaced the wrinkles from his eyes and forehead and brought the roses and lilies to his cheeks."

It has been suggested from the circumstance narrated above that Gramont in the hero of Molière's comedy Le Mariage Force.

The Chevalier had evidently contemplated visiting Paris towards the end of May, 1664, when the Count de Comminges wrote as follows to his government:—

occasions lost eighteen hundred pieces [double sovereigns]. It was

really ready money, but his wife could have drawn it in by small amounts and have used it during his absence for household needs. I do not know if this will not delay his journey, since a gamester seldom retires when he is losing. Malicious people think otherwise, and say that he has as much trouble to leave his wife he had marry her, on account of a handsome cousin, the of the Duke of Ormood, who, under the pretext of relationship, we very assiduous in his visits her before her marriage,"

The pecuniary difficulties hinted why the French ambassador, or other reasons, caused Gramont to postpone his journey for several months. From the subjoined letter of the Count de Comminges it would appear though Gramont had been transformed from Chevalier into a Count in the interval:—

"London, 24 Oct.—3 Nov., 1664.

"The Count de Gramont has started to-day with his wife, who is journeying in the style of m bride. He will tell you a hundred things I am unable to write, and I will simply say that he is exceedingly afflicted at the bad turn which has been done him with the king, in accusing him of being a blasphemer. I have long known him, and I have never seen him addicted to this vice, and, moreover, I assure you that he did not acquire it here, since the people here swear less than anywhere else. I have seen four noblemen, who had blasphemed whilst drunk, sentenced to imprisonment and to pay a thousand pieces each; and two of them were not released until long afterwards, as they could only furnish the sum with the assistance of means of their friends."





## CHAPTER XIII.

Arrival of the Chevalier at Abbeville during vedding festivilies—He discovers magnificent coat supposed to have been lost in quicksand—Impudent explanation of the Chevalier's valet—The Chevalier ordered to return to England by Louis XIV.—Tricks played by him Saucourt at Vaugirard, and Mademoiselle de L'Hôpital and the President de Maisons at Issy—Advent of the Duke of Monmouth at the English Court—Efforts of the Duchess of Cleveland to ensnare him—Miss Stewart's influence upon Charles II.—Attempted assassination of the younger Killegrew for blabbing of his intrigue with Lady Shrewsbury—The Duke of Buckingham kills Lord Shrewsbury in a duel—The Queen ordered to Bath by her physicians.



HE manner the Chevalier de Gramont approached the Court of France, the manner did he regret that of England; not but that he expected a gracious reception at the feet of his master, whose anger

one provoked with impunity, but who likewise knew how to pardon in such as as to make one feel the full value of the favour he conferred.

A thousand different thoughts occupied his mind upon the journey i sometimes the joy his friends and relations

would experience upon his return; sometimes the congratulations and embraces of those, who, albeit neither the one the other, would nevertheless overwhelm him with impertinent compliments. All these ideas passed quickly through his head however; for man deeply in love makes it a scruple of conscience not to let any other thoughts dwell in his mind and those of the beloved object. Thus it was the tender, endearing remembrance of what he had left in London that diverted his thoughts from Paris; and it the torments of absence that prevented him from feeling those of the bad roads and the bad horses. His heart protested to Miss Hamilton, between Montreuil and Abbeville, that he had only torn himself from her with such haste, to return the sooner; after which, by a short reflection, comparing the regret he had formerly felt upon the same road, in quitting France for England, with that which he now experienced, in quitting England for France, he found the latter much much insupportable than the former.

It is thus that a mem in love entertains himself upon the road; or rather, it is thus that a trifling writer abuses the patience of his reader, either to display his own sentiments, or to lengthen out a tedious story; but God forbid that this character should apply to ourselves, since approfess to insert nothing in these memoirs but what we have heard from the mouth of him whose actions and sayings we transmit to posterity.

Who, except Squire Feraulas,1 has ever been able to

<sup>1</sup> One of the characters in the early French romance of Amadis des Gaules-

keep register of all the thoughts, sighs, and exclamations of his illustrious master? For my own part, I should never have thought that the attention of the Chevalier de Gramont, which is at present so sensible to inconveniences and dangers, would have ever permitted him to entertain amorous thoughts upon the road, if he did not himself dictate to me what I me now writing.

But let us follow him to Abbeville. The postmaster was an old acquaintance: his hostelry and the best provided of any between Calais and Paris; and the Chevalier de Gramont, alighting, told Termes that he should like to drink a glass of wine while they were changing horses. It was about noon; and, since the preceding night, when they had landed at Calais, until that moment, they had not eaten a single mouthful. Termes, praising the Lord, that natural feelings had for once prevailed over the inhumanity of his master's usual impatience, confirmed him as much as possible in such reasonable sentiments.

Upon their entering the kitchen, where the Chevalier generally paid his first visit, they were surprised to see half we dozen spits loaded with game at the fire, and throughout the kitchen all the preparations for we magnificent entertainment. The heart of Termes leaped for joy: he gave private orders to the ostler to pull the shoes off some of the horses, that he might not be forced away from this place before he had satisfied his appetite.

Soon after, a number of violins and hautboys, attended by all the urchins of the town, entered the courtyard. The landlord on being asked the reason of these preparafor the wedding of the most wealthy gentlement in the neighbourhood, with the handsomest girl in the whole province; that the entertainment was to take place at his house; and that, if his lordship chose to stop, in a very short time he would see the new-married couple arrive from the church, since the music was already come. He is right in his conjectures; for these words out of his mouth, when three large coaches, loaded with lackeys, as tall in the Swiss guards, and bedizened with gaudy liveries, appeared in the court, and disembarked the whole wedding company. Never was country magnificence in naturally displayed: rusty tinsel, tarnished lace, striped silks, little eyes, and fulswelling bosoms, appeared every side.

If the first sight of the procession surprised the Chevalier de Gramont, the faithful Termes was less astonished at the second. The little that to be seen of the bride's face appeared not without beauty; but no judgment could be formed of the remainder: four dozen patches, at least, and ten ringlets of hair on each side of her head, most completely concealed her; however, it was the bridegroom who more particularly attracted the Chevalier de Gramont's attention.

He was dressed up as ridiculously as the rest of the company, except me regards a coat of the greatest magnificence, and of the most exquisite taste. The Chevalier de Gramont, walking up to him to examine his dress, began to commend the embroidery of his coat. The bridegroom thought himself much honoured by this examination, and told him he had bought it for one

hundred and fifty louis, the time when he paying addresses to his wife.

"Then you did not get it made here?" said the Chevalier de Gramont.

"No," replied the other; "I bought it of ■ London merchant, who had ordered it for an English lord."

The Chevalier de Gramont, who began to perceive in what manner the adventure would end, asked him if he would recollect the merchant if he man him again?

"Recollect him!" replied the other, "I surely ought; for I was obliged to sit up drinking with him all night at Calais, we that I might get the coat cheaply."

Termes had vanished out of sight soon as ever this coat appeared, though he little supposed that the cursed bridegroom would have any conversation concerning it with his master. The Chevalier's thoughts for some time wavered between his inclination to laugh, and a desire to hang Master Termes; but the long habit of allowing himself to be robbed by his domestics, together with the vigilance of the criminal, whom he could not reproach with having slept in his service, inclined him to clemency; and yielding to the importunities of the country gentleman, in order to confound his faithful servant, he sat down to table, making the thirty-seventh of the company.

A short time after, he requested of the servants of the house to call for a gentleman whose was was Termes. The latter immediately appeared; and as the master of the feast saw him, he from table, and offering him his hand, said:

"Welcome, my friend; you see that I have taken good

Termes, having put on a bold face, pretended not to know him, and began to push him back with degree of rudeness.

"No, no," said the other, "since I no obliged to sit up drinking with you, in order to strike the bargain, you shall pledge me the bride's health."

The Chevalier de Gramont, who saw that Termes was disconcerted, notwithstanding his impudence, said to him with a pleasant look, "Come, come, Mr. London merchant, sit down, as you so civilly invited: we are not crowded at table but that there will be room enough for such an honest gentleman as yourself."

At these words five-and-thirty of the guests set themselves in motion to receive this new visitor. The bride's seat alone, out of an idea of decorum, remained as it was; and the audacious Termes, having swallowed the first shame of this adventure, set to in a way that showed he might have drunk up all the wine provided for the wedding, if his master had not risen from the table as the servants were taking off four-and-twenty soups, to

The company not unreasonable as to desire a man, who apparently in such haste, to remain till the end of wedding-dinner; but they all got up when he rose from table, and all that the Chevalier could obtain from the bridegroom was, that the company should not attend him to the gate of the inn. As for Termes, he wished they had not quitted the Chevalier till the end of

the journey, so much did he dread being left alone with his master.

Some time had already elapsed since they had left Abbeville, and they were proceeding onward in the most profound silence. Termes, who expected an end to this silence in a short time, and only solicitous to the manner in which it might be broken—whether his master would attack him with a torrent of invectives, mingled with certain epithets which were most justly his due, or whether, in insulting ironical manner, he would indulge in such commendations were most likely to confound him. However, finding that instead of adopting either course his master remained in sullen silence, he thought it prudent to forestall the speech the Chevalier was meditating, rather than to allow him to think about it any longer, and, accordingly, arming himself with all his effrontery, he said:

"You seem to be very angry, sir, and I suppose you think you have reason for being so; but the devil take me, if you are not mistaken in reality."

"How! traitor! in reality?" said the Chevalier de Gramont: "it is then because I have not had you well thrashed, me you have for a long time deserved."

"Look ye, sir," replied Termes, "you always into passion, instead of listening to reason! Yes, sir, I maintain that what I did was for your benefit."

And not the quicksand likewise for my service?" enquired the Chevalier de Gramont.

"Have patience, if you please," pursued the other:
"I do not know how that simpleton of a bridegroom happened to be at the custom-house when my portman-

teau examined at Calais; but those cuckolds poke their everywhere. As soon as the your coat, he fell in love with it. I immediately perceived that he see fool; for he fell down upon his knees, beseeching me to sell it him. Besides, being greatly rumpled in the portmanteau, it and all stained in front by the sweat of the horses; and I wonder how the devil he has managed to get it cleaned; but, may I be excommunicated if you would have put it on. In word, it cost you was hundred and forty louis, and seeing that he offered me one hundred and fifty for it, I said to myself, 'My master has no need for this oriflamme to distinguish himself at the ball; and although he had a deal of money when I left him, how do I know in what situation he may be upon my return? It depends on his luck at play.' To be brief, sir, I got for it ten louis more than it cost you: this you see is all clear profit: I will be accountable to you for the amount, and you know that I am good for it. Confess now, would your legs have shown any the better at the ball, if you had been dressed out in that devil of a coat, which would have made you look just like the village bridegroom to whom me sold it? And yet, how you stormed in London when you thought it lost; what fine stories you told the king about the quicksand; and how sulky you looked, when you first began to suspect that this country looby wearing it at the wedding!"

What could the Chevalier reply to such impudence? If he had indulged his resentment, he must either have thrashed Termes or discarded him, that the most lenient treatment the rogue could expect; but the

Chevalier had need of him during the remainder of his journey; and, as as he in Paris, he saw he should have occasion for him on his return.

The Marshal de Gramont apprised of his brother's arrival, than he went to him at the bagnio; and, the first embraces being over both sides:

"Chevalier," said the marshal, "how many days have you been in coming here from London? for God knows at what mate you travel on such occasions."

The Chevalier told him that he had been three days upon the road; and, to excuse himself for making no more haste, he related to him his Abbeville adventure.

"It is very entertaining one," said his brother; "but, what is yet more entertaining, is, that it simply depends upon yourself to find your coat still at table; for the country gentry are not accustomed to rise very soon from a wedding dinner." And then, in a very serious tone, the marshal told him, that he did not know who had advised him to this unexpected return, which might ruin all his affairs; but he had orders from the king to inform him that he to go back again without appearing at Court. He next told him that he could not help being astonished at his impatience, as, previously, he had conducted himself uncommonly well, and sufficiently acquainted with the king's temper to know, that the only way to merit his pardon to wait until it freely from his clemency.

The Chevalier, in justification of his conduct, produced Madame de Saint-Chaumont's letter, and told the marshal that he would willingly have spared her the trouble of writing to him such false news, simply to induce him to off at full speed like some foolish Cravate.

"Still man indiscretion," replied the marshal; "for, pray how long has our sister been either secretary of state or private secretary, that the king should employ her to acquaint you with his orders? Do you wish to know the real state of the case? Some time ago the king told Madame? how you had refused the pension that the king of England offered you. He appeared pleased with the man in which Comminges had related the circumstances attending it, and said he pleased with you for it. Madame interpreted this as

\*Henrietta, youngest daughter of Charles I., born June, 1644, and weyed, when very young, with her governess, Lady Dalkeith, to France. On the Restoration, she was England with her mother. Pepys found her "very pretty, but much below my expectation; and her dressing of herself with her hair frizzed short up to her ears, did make her wands, and married to Philip, Duke of Orleans, only brother of Louis XIV. In May, 1670, she came again to Dover, on political mission, from the French king her brother, in which she successful. It was question of Charles's neutrality in European affairs in return for subvention. The duchess on this occasion brought with her, one of her maids of honour, the beautiful Louise de Kéroualles, who fascinated Charles II., it is intended she should, and in due course became a Painter, reference is made to this visit of the Duchess of Orleans:—

"The poor priapus king led by the nose,

Looks as m thing set up to seare the crows;

Yet in the mimics of the spinstrian sport

Outdoes Tiberius and his goatish Count.

In love's delights name did 'em e'er excel.

Not Tereus with his sister Philomel. As they at Athens we at Dover meet.

And gentlier far the Orleans duchers

What sad event attended on the

We'll leave to the report of common fame."

The Duchess of Orleans died suddenly, shortly after her return to France, not without suspicion of having been poisoned by her husband. James II., in his diary, says, "On June 22, the news of the Duchess of Orleans' death arrived. It assumes a suspected that counter-poisons are given her I but when she opened, in the presence of the English ambassador, the Earl

order for your recall; and Madame de Saint-Chaumont, who is far from possessing the wonderful judgment she attributes to herself, hastened to send you this fine order in her own hand. To conclude; Madame said yesterday, when the king was at dinner, that you would very soon be here; and after dinner the king commanded me to send you back as soon as you arrived. Here you are; so return immediately."

This order might have appeared means to the Chevalier de Gramont at any other time; but, in the present state of his heart, he soon resolved upon obeying. Nothing gave him any concern save the officious notification which had obliged him leave the English Court; and, quite consoled for not being allowed to see the French Court before his departure, he merely requested the marshal to obtain leave for him to stay few days to collect means granted, on condition that he should not remain in Paris.

He chose Vaugirard <sup>3</sup> for his retreat. It was there that he had several adventures which he often related in a diverting a fashion, that it would be tedious to the reader to repeat them. There it was that he administered the sacrament in solemn a manner, that, as

informed of all that went on in England.

Now Youghard, see forming of the south-western districts of Paris, was that time a small village beyond the city limits. Most of ventual establishments, seminaries, &c., of Paris, see situated Vaugirard, and several of see already existed at the time when Gramont took up

abode there.

of Aylesbury, an English physician, and surgeon, there appeared no grounds of suspicion of any foul play. Yet Bucks talked openly that she was poisoned; and was so violent as to propose to foreign ministers to make mean as France."—Macpherson's Original Papers, vol. i. Buckingham had assumed to be the duchess's lover, and had kept her well informed of all that went on in England.

there did not remain sufficient number of the Swiss guard Versailles to guard the chapel, Vardes to obliged to confess to the king that they had all been sent to the Chevalier de Gramont, who administering the sacrament at Vaugirard. There likewise occurred that wonderful adventure which threw the first slur upon the reputation of the great Saucourt, when, whilst having the detite with the gardener's daughter, the horn which had been agreed upon a signal to prevent surprises, so sounded often, that the frequent alarms cooled the said Saucourt's ardour, and rendered useless the assignation that had been procured for him with the prettiest girl of the neighbourhood.

A René-Francis de Bec-Crespin, Marquis de Vardes. Daniel de Cosnac, in his memoirs, speaks of him as the best built and most amiable man in France. He ■■ ■ gambler and ■ libertine, and among his mistresses figured the Princess de Conti, Mesdames de Roquelaure, de la Roche-Guyon, de Leadiguières, and Ninon de l'Enclos. From 1656 to 1678, Vardes ■■ captain of the Hundred Swiss, and the Gazette de France describes him marching ■ their bead ■ the king's wedding, "with his ■■ uniform covered with gold lace, and ■■ velvet cap decked with waving plumes." This fine gentleman was of ■ wavage disposition, for ■ cut off the nose of Duloac de Montandré, who ■■ lampooned his sister, Madame ■ Guébriant. The royal favourite, La Vallière, ■■ twice offered ■ him in marriage—both before and after her fall, and on the second occasion with ■ dowry of a million livres—but he declined the alliance, being at the time in love with Olympia Mancini. Counters de Soissons.

time in love with Olympia Mancini, Countess de Soissons.

The latter, with Vardes and the Count de Guiche, forged a letter in Spanish, denouncing Louis XIV.'s amours with La Valière to the young queen, Maria-Theresa. This letter, however, reached the king, and was traced to the culprits, whereupon Guiche was exiled and Vardes sent to the Bastille, whence he was transferred to the citadel of Montpellier. Finally he are at liberty, but it was stipulated be should remain in Languedoc, where to pass the time he dabbled in alchemy, seeking a means of producing liquid gold, and seduced several young girls, including Mademoiselle de Thoiras, whom, the great indignation of Madame de Sevigné, he abandoned when in an interesting condition. In 1683, after nineteen years' absence, he mas allowed to return to Versailles, and surprised the king and courtiers by his antique graces. He died in 1688, when Madame de Sevigné wrote: "There is not a man left to Court, built him."—M. P. Boiteau's notes the Histoire Amourcase des Gaules, &-c.

\* Anthony-Maximilian de Belleforière, Marquis de Soyecourt (pronounced Saucourt), grand-huntsman and knight of life order life Holy It also during the Chevalier's stay Vaugirard that he paid a visit to Mademoiselle de L'Hôpital Issy, to inquire into a reported amour between herself and a sum of the gown; and it was there, that, on his arriving unexpectedly, the President de Maisons took refuge in closet, with so much precipitation, that half of his robe remained on the outside when he shut the door; while the Chevalier de Gramont, who observed it, caused the two poor lovers to suffer all the agonies of the Passion by making exceedingly long stay.

His business being settled, he set out again. Love guided him. Termes redoubled his vigilance upon the road. The post-horses were ready in an instant at every stage. The winds and tides, when he needed them, favoured his impatience; and he again set his eyes upon London with a transport of delight. The Court was both surprised and charmed at his prompt return. Nobody ventured to express regret at the disgrace which brought him back, as he openly shewed that he was quite consoled for it. Nor was Miss Hamilton in the least displeased at his readiness in obeying the orders of the king his master.

Ghost. He celebrated for amours in the earlier part of Louis XIV.'s reign, and married the daughter of President Longueil de Maisons. The remarkable vigour with which he was endowed caused it to be said of him that he capable of satisfying all the ladies of the Court. Various concerning his prowess in love will be found in MS. scandalous songs of the period, in Benserade's works (1507, vol. ii., p. 307), in Tallemant's Historietter, and in Molière's Récits des plaisirs de l'îte enchantée.

6 René Longueil de Maisons, President of the Parliament of Paris and of the Court of Aids. It me his daughter who had married the Marquis de Soyecourt. Issy lice south-west of Vangirard, just outside Paris. Being me the high road to Versailles, ■ was a somewhat fashionable locality ■ me seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, ■ boasted several châteaux. One of these has become ■ college and another ■ hydropathic establishment. Issy nowadays is mainly noted for ■ market gardens.

There had been time for any change in Court affairs during short absence; but they assumed a different aspect soon after his return: I with respect to love and pleasure, which had hitherto been the most serious concerns of the Court.

About this time the Duke of Monmouth, natural son to Charles II., made his first appearance at his father's Court: his entrance upon the stage of the world man brilliant, his ambition occasioned many considerable events, and the particulars of his tragical end so recent, that it man needless to produce any other traits to give idea of his character. Every one depicts him in accordance with his conduct—rash in his undertakings, irresolute in the execution of them, and pitiful in his misfortunes, in which, at least, he should have displayed firmness commensurate with the greatness of the crime.

Monmouth's mother sank ■ the condition of ■ prostitute in Paris, where she died in miserable circumstances.

James, Duke of Monmouth, the som of Charles II. by Welsh named Lucy Walters, called times Barkow (which name she may possibly have acquired by marriage). Evelyn says she "darkhaired, handsome, and a bold but insipid creature." At another time he terms her "a heartiful strumpet." Algernon Sidney told the Duke of York that he had given fifty gold pieces for her, but having to join regiment hastly, had missed his bargain. His brother Robert, however, secured the prize, and lived with her for a time. It is said that when she with child by him (Evelyn asserts that Monmouth resembled Robert Sidney more than anyone else), Charles, then in exile, "and made her his mistress. This was in 1648, and the following year was nown was born at Rotterdam, who by the name of James Crofts until the Restoration. He was concated chiefly at Paris under the eye of the queenmother, and Mr. Thomas Ross, afterwards secretary to Mr. Coventry on the embassy of the latter to Sweden. At the Restoration the boy was brought to England, and received with joy by his father, who heaped honours and riches upon him. Pepys, alluding to him in 1665, says he may the most skittish, leaping gallant that he ever saw, and Evelyn describes him me being "the darling of his father and the ladies, extremely handsome and adroit, an excellent soldier and dancer, me favourite of the people, of an easy and debauched by lust."

IIII figure and the exterior graces of his person were such, that nature, perhaps, never formed anything complete. His face we extremely handsome; and yet it manly face, neither insipid me effeminate; each feature having its beauty and peculiar delicacy. He had a wonderful disposition for every sort of exercise, an engaging aspect, and mair of grandeur: in word, he possessed every physical advantage; but then his mind far from prepossessed one in his favour. He had we sentiments beyond what others inspired him with 1 and those who first insinuated themselves into his friendship took care to inspire him only with such as pernicious. At first one was struck by his dazzling appearance, Those who had previously been looked upon as handsome at Court were eclipsed by him, and all the beauties at his service. He was particularly beloved by the king; but proved the universal terror of husbands and lovers. This did not long continue however; for nature had not endowed him with everything requisite to possession of women's hearts, as the fair soon perceived.

The Duchess of Cleveland was out of humour with the king, because the children she had had by his majesty were like so many little puppets, compared to this Adonis. She was the particularly hurt, as she boasted of passing for the Queen of Love, in comparison with the duke's mother. However, her reproaches were laughed at; for some time, she had had no right to make any; and, as this piece of jealousy appeared to be were ill-founded than others she had formerly affected, nobody approved of her ridiculous



Quke of Monmouth.

An heiress, of five thousand pounds a year, in Scotland, offered very a-propos: her person me full of charms, and her mind possessed all the qualities in which the handsome Monmouth was deficient.9

"It was her matchless loyalty alone That bid Prince Perkin pack up and begone. 'Ill-bred thou art,' says prince. Nell does reply:
'Was Mrs. Barlow better bred than I?'

By "Prince Perkin" (Perkin Warbeck) Monmouth is of course meant. The Countess of Sunderland (Waller's Sachariana) tells a somewhat different story respecting this intrigue, as she writes to her brother Henry Sidney Dec. 16, 1679: "The (Monmouth) makes great court to Nelly, and is shut up in her closet when the king comes."

Rochester, in his so-called Panegyric upon Nelly, insinuates that Monmouth was subsequently unsuccessful suitor for the favours of his father's mistress, Nell Gwyn :-

This men Lady Anne Scott, daughter and sole heir of Francis, Earl of Buccleugh. and Monmouth married when mere children, the latter being fourteen years of age and bride only twelve. The bride's fortune we much greater than Hamilton states it to have been. At their marriage on April 20, 1663, the duke took the second of Scott, and he and wife created Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, Earl and Countess of Dalkeith, Baron and Baroness of Whitchester and Ashdale,

Fresh festivals celebrated this marriage: there better way of paying one's court than by shining these entertainments; and whilst the rejoicings gave occasion for all manner of gallantry and magnificence, they revived old, and established new amours.

The fair Stewart, whose lustre was then at its height, attracted all eyes, and commanded universal respect. The Duchess of Cleveland wished at least to eclipse her by the jewels with which she loaded herself at this festivity; but it in vain. Her face was somewhat emaciated by the commencement of a third in fourth pregnancy, which the king is still pleased to place to his in account; and, as for the rest, her person could in no respect compete for style and grace with that of Miss Stewart.

It during that last effort of her charms, that the latter might have become queen of England, had the king been as free to give his hand he was to surrender his heart; however, it also at this time that the Duke of Richmond took it into his head either to marry Miss Stewart, or to die in the attempt.

A few months after the celebration of the Duke of Monmouth's nuptials, Killegrew, 10 having nothing better

in Scotland. Two days afterwards the duke me installed a knight of the garter at Windsor, the king and queen, the Duke of York, and most of the Court being present. The next day, being St. George's day, was solemized with a royal feast, when the knight-companions were entertained in St. George's hall in Windsor Castle. Though there were several children of this marriage, it does not appear to have been a happy one; the duke, without concealment, attaching himself to Lady Harriet Wentworth, whom, with his dying breath, he declared he considered an his only wife in the sight of God. The duchess, in 1688, married her second husband Charles, Lord Cornwallis. She died in 1732, aged eighty-one.

Lord Cornwallis. She died in 1732, aged eighty-one.

This refers to Henry, and of Thomas Killegrew, the king's familiacompanion and Rochester's friend, (see ante, p. 5, 12, and p. 113).

Lepys speaks of the younger Killegrew as "a rogue newly come back out
of France, but still in diagrace Court." Pepys encountered him Fox

to do, fell in love with Lady Shrewsbury; and, Lady Shrewsbury, by a very extraordinary chance, had no engagement at that time, their amour soon established. No one thought of interrupting an intimacy in which nobody took any interest; but Killegrew thought proper to disturb it himself: not that his happiness fell short of his expectation, nor did satiety make him tire of a possession which to be envied; but he amazed that he not envied, and felt offended that his good fortune should raise him no rivals.

He possessed great deal of wit, and still more eloquence, which was liveliest when he was in his cups, and was then ordinarily displayed in giving a detailed description of Lady Shrewsbury's most secret charms and least visible beauties, concerning which than half the Court knew quite as much as he knew himself.

The Duke of Buckingham one of those who could only judge from outward appearances; and appearances, in his opinion, did not seem to promise what Killegrew's extravagant praises inferred. This indiscreet lover was a frequent guest at the Duke of Buckingham's table, and had full opportunity for employing his rhetoric this fine subject; for they generally sat down to table

II.

<sup>[</sup>Vaux] Hall, on May 30, 1668, with several of his associates, "as very rogues as any in the town, who ready to take of of marry woman that by them. And so to supper in an arbour; but Lord! their mad talk did make my heart ache. Here I first understood the meaning of the company that lately were called 'Ballers;' Harris, telling how it was by meeting of young blades, where he among them, and my Lady Bennet and her ladies, and their dancing naked, all the roquish, things in the world."

<sup>!</sup> all the reguish things in the world."

"Lady" Bennet === the sobriguet of a notorious brothel-keeper of the period, to whom Wycherkey, in an ironical dedication, inscribed his comedy of The Plain Dealer.

at four o'clock in the morning, and only must just in time for the play.

The Duke of Buckingham, in whose ears these descriptions of Lady Shrewsbury's merits were continually dinned, resolved at last to examine into the truth of the matter himself. As soon as he took the field he enlightened; and imagined that the facts did not fall short of what had been previously reported to him. However, this intrigue began in such manner to make one think that it would not be of long duration, considering the fickleness of both parties, and the vivacity with which they had engaged in it; nevertheless no amour in England ever continued for so long a time.

The imprudent Killegrew, who could not dispense with rivals, was obliged to dispense with his mistress. This he bore very impatiently; but far from hearkening to his first complaints, Lady Shrewsbury pretended not even to know him. His spirit could not brook such treatment; and, without reflecting that he had brought his disgrace upon himself, he let his eloquence loose against her ladyship, and assailed her with invectives from head to foot. He painted a frightful picture of her conduct; and turned all her charms, which he had previously extolled, into defects. He was privately warned of the inconvenience to which these declamations might subject him, but despised the advice, persisted, and soon had reason to repent of it.

As he leaving St. James's one evening after the Duke of York had retired for the night, three sword thrusts were dealt at him through his chair, one of which

transpierced his —— Upon this, he became sensible of the danger to which his intemperate tongue had exposed him, over and above the loss of his mistress. The assassins made their escape across the Park, not doubting but they had despatched him.<sup>11</sup>

Killegrew thought that all complaints would be uscless; for what redress from justice could he expect for an attempt of which his wounds were the only evidence? And, besides, he was convinced that if he began a prosecution founded upon appearances and conjectures, the parties concerned would take the shortest and most effectual means to put a stop to it, and that second

Although there is very great variance in all the details, and it is impossible to reconcile the dates, this, we imagine, must be the same affair which Pepys alludes in his Diary, under date May 19, 1669, sixteen months after the duel between Buckingham and Lord Shrewsbury, at which the latter lost his life, and of which mention will be presently made. Pepys says "the was talked of Harry Killegrew's being wounded in nine places last night by footmen in the highway going from the park in a hackney coach towards Hammersmith to his house at Turnham Green; they being supposed to be my Lady Shrewsbury's men, she being by in her coach with six horses, upon an old grudge of his saying openly that he had intrigued with her."

Collect de Croissy, the French ambassador, gives a somewhat similar account of the affair in a letter the minister Lionne, dated May 20. "Infuriated against Killegrew," says he, "because he boasted she had denied him no favour, the countess nursed her anger against him until she could wreak vengeance. She was able to do this yesterday. Killegrew had arranged to visit her there has house, which is six miles from London. He went alone in a coach, and the way fell asleep. He awoke by the thrust of a sword, which pierced his neck and earn out the shoulder. Before he could cry out he was finng from the vehicle and stabled in three other places by the variets of the countess. The lady herself looked on from her coach and six, in which she with her three daughters, and cried out the assassins, 'Kill the villain.' Nor did she drive off until he was thought dead. He was but hadly wounded, and has minformations."

There had been a fray nearly two years before between Buckingham Henry Killegrew, whom Pepys says "the duke did soundly beat and take away sword, and make solo of, will the fellow prayed him to spare his life; and I am glad of it, for it seems in this business the Duke will Buckingham did carry himself very innocently and well, and I wish he had paid this fellow's coat well."

attempt would not fail. Being desirous, therefore, of deserving mercy from those who had endeavoured to assassinate him, he put a stop to his satires, and did not breathe word of the adventure. The Duke of Buckingham and Lady Shrewsbury remained for long period both happy and in peace: we before had her constancy been of such long duration; we had he were been solicitous lover.

This continued until Lord Shrewsbury, who had previously shown the least uneasiness at his lady's misconduct, thought proper to resent this last amour; it public enough, indeed, but it seemed less dishonourable to her than any of her former intrigues. Poor Lord Shrewsbury, although too polite man to make any reproaches to his wife, was none the less determined to have redress for his injured honour; he accordingly challenged the Duke of Buckingham; and the Duke of Buckingham, as a reparation for his honour, having killed him upon the spot, peacefully remained the possessor of this famous Helen.<sup>12</sup> The public man at

<sup>12</sup> Pepys gives some details of this affair (Diary, Jan. 17, 1667-8):—
"Much discourse of the duel yesterday between the Duke of Buckingham, [Sir R.] Holmes, and some [Captain] Jenkins, on one side, and my Lord of Shrewsbury, Sir John Talbot, and one Bernard Howard, some the other side; and all about my Lady Shrewsbury, who is this time, and hath for a great while been, a mistress to the Duke of Buckingham. And so her husband challenged him, and they met yesterday in a close near Barn-Elms, and there fought; and my Lord Shrewsbury is through the body, from the right breast through the shoulder; and Sir John Talbot all along up one of his some; and Jenkins killed upon the place, and the sail in a little some wounded. . . . ." [The popular story of Lady Shrewsbury having held her gallant's horse in the disguise of page while he fought with and killed her husband rests on no real foundation.] "And it is pretty to hear," continues Pepys, "how the king had some notice of this challenge a week or two ago, and singive it to my Lord General to confine the duke, stake security that he should not do any such thing as fight: and the general trusted the king that he, sending for him, would

first shocked at this; but the public grows accustomed to everything, and time by degrees makes are callous to decency, and to morality itself. The queen was at the head of those who exclaimed against public a scandal, and such horrible dissoluteness, and whose feelings revolted at atrocious action remaining unpunished. As the Duchess of Buckingham was a short fat body, similar in figure to her majesty, had likewise never had any children, and was abandoned by her husband for another, this sort of parallel in their situa-

do it; and the king trusted the general. And it is said that my Lord Shrewsbury's that is to be feared, the may die too; and that may make it much worse for the Duke of Buckingham; and I shall the much sorry for it, that we may have some soher the come in his room assist in the government."

Rochester in his "Farewell" in following onslaught on his ancient

chem i

"But when degrees of villainy we name

How can choose but think of Buckingham?

He who through all of them has

Left ne'er a law unbroke of God or man,

His treasured sins of supereroga-

Swell to a me enough to damn a nation.

he here by force be let

His acts require a volume for their

Where ranked in dreadful order shall appear

All his exploits from Shrewsbury to Le Meer."

-Works of Rarls of Rochester and Roscommon, 1709.

Mary, Duchess of Buckingham, we the only daughter of Thomas, Lord Fairfax, the famous parliamentary general, and Anne, daughter of Hornes, Lord Vere. She was married in the Duke of Buckingham in 1657, and bore the reputation of being a virtuous lady in a vicious age and Court. Madame Dunois, in her Memoirs of the English Court, after describing the duchess as brown and lean, (as her portrait represents her, whereas Hamilman speaks of her as "a short fat body,") goes on to say, "but had she been the most beautiful and charming of her sex, the fact of her being the duke's wife would have been sufficient alone to have inspired him with a dialike. Notwithstanding she knew he was always intriguing, yet she spoke of it, and had complaisance enough to entertain his mistresses, and lodge them in her house; all which she suffered because she loved him."

This latter is not, however, confirmed by Pepys, who notes under date May 15, 1668:—"I am told that the Countess of Shrewsbury brought home by the Duke of Buckingham to his house; where his

tions interested the queen in her favour; but it was all in vain: nobody paid any attention to them; the licentiousness of the age went uncontrolled, though the queen endeavoured to raise up the serious part of the nation, the politicians and devotees, un enemies against it.14

The fate of this princess was somewhat sad from certain points of view. The king made a fine show of regard for her; but that and all: she easily perceived that the respect shown to her diminished, in proportion as the credit of her rivals increased: she saw that the king her husband did not worry about legitimate children, since his mistresses, all charming, bore him others. As all the happiness of her life depended upon this blessing, and as she flattered herself that the king would prove kinder to her if heaven would vouchsafe to grant her desires, she had to all the fashionable remedies for sterility. Pious vows, novenas, and offer-

duchess saying that it was not for her and the other to live together in a house, he answered, "Why, madam, I and think so, and therefore have ordered your coach to be ready to carry you to your father's;" which was a devilish speech, but, they say, true; and my Lady Shrewsbury is there, it seems."—Diary.

it seems."—Diary.

Viscountess de Longneville, who died in 1763, aged mm 100, used to tell many anecdotes of Charles II.'s queen, whom she described as mittle ungraceful woman, so short-legged, that when she stood upon her feet, ym would have thought she was on her knees, and yet so long-waisted, that when she sat down she appeared mwell-sized man. She also described the Duchess of Buckingham, to whom she was related, m much such another in person m the queen; "a little round crumpled woman, very fond of finery." The duchess died in 1705.

<sup>14</sup> Some do for pimping, some for treachery rise, But none's made great for being good or wise. Deserve a dangeon III you would be great: Rogues always IIII our ministers of state. Mean prostrate bitches, for a Bridewell fit, With Eugland's wretched queen must equal sit."

<sup>-</sup>The First Satire of Juvenal Imitated, by the Earl of Rochester.

ings having been tried in every manner, but all to purpose, she **at last obliged to revert to natural** means.18

What would she have given in these circumstances for the ring which Archbishop Turpin wore on his finger, and which made Charlemagne run after him, in the same manner as it had made him run after one of his concubines, from whose finger Turpin had taken it after her death! 16 But it is now many years since the only talismans for creating love have been the charms of the loved one, and that foreign enchantments have proved ineffectual. The queen's physicians, and of prudence and sagacity, they always are, having duly weighed and considered that the cold waters of Tunbridge had not succeeded during the preceding year, concluded that it me necessary to send her to the warm waters—that is to say, the baths which are near Bristol.17 This journey therefore fixed for the next season; and in the

"Dukes thou creat'st, yet want'st an heir, Thy Portuguese is barren; Marry again and ne'er despair, this lewd age we are in Some Harry Jermyn will be found To get an heir fit m be crowned."

— State Paeme, vol. 3, p. 122. Charles, it will be remembered, created half-a-dozen of his hastards dukes. Charles, it will be remembered, created nair-a-tozen of its district dures.

16 An allusion to me anecdote in one of the old legends respecting Charlemagne. See the pretended Chronique of Archbishop Turpin of Reims printed in 1527 and re-issued in Paris in 1835.

17 It was to Bath that the Court went. On Aug. 26, 1663, Pepys notes:

18 To Whitehall, where the court of waggons and horses, the king and Court going day out towards Bath.

19 On the occasion of this visit a

<sup>■</sup> In the lampoons of the time frequent allusion ■ made to the sterility of queen. One of these..." A Satyr m old Rowley "-contains the following lines :

day was spent by in royal party at Bristol, namely, Sept. 5, when the king and queen, with the Duke and Duchess of York, and Prince Rupert, &c., "were splendidly received and entertained by the mayor, a dinner

confidence of its proving effectual, this excursion would have been exceedingly agreeable to the queen, if the most dangerous of her rivals had not been - of the first of those appointed to accompany the Court. The Duchess of Cleveland being then near her time there no uneasiness on her account. The rules of decency required a little attention on her part. The public, it is true, an neither and nor less acquainted with the circumstances of her situation, by the war which she took to conceal it; however, her presence at Court in her condition would have been too great an insult to the queen. But Miss Stewart, more handsome than ever, was appointed for this excursion, and openly began to make preparations. The poor queen durst say nothing against it; but she lost all hopes of success. What could the baths, or the feeble virtue of the waters, perform against charms that entirely counteracted their effects, either by reason of the grief they occasioned her, or their influence upon the king, which was still more calculated to render the waters of ma avail? 18

provided on the occasion. They returned to Bath at four o'clock. One hundred and fifty pieces of ordnance were discharged in the Marsh, three distinct times."—(Barrett's History of Bristol, p. 692.) "The king and queen Bath in the 22nd" (Sept.), writes W. Godolphin, "dined at Badmington with Lord Herbert, who met there with the gentry of the county."—State Papers: Domestic: Sept. 28, 1663.

One of the popular outeries against Lord Chancellor Clarendon just

before his disgrace that he had promoted the Portuguese match with the knowledge that Catherine was incapable of bearing children, his object, of course, being to increase daughter's chance of becoming queen; and Pepys (June 14, 1667) speaks of a notice being affixed to the gate of the chancellor's house announcing—

Three sights to be seen ; Dunkirk, Tangier, and ■ barren queen !"



## CHAPTER XIV.

Departure of the Chevalier with the Court for Bath—His

at play—His advice to George Hamilton—Story of
Hamilton's passion for Miss Stewart—To her he
makes a lantern of his mouth—He presents her with a horse,
which taking fright, displays the lady's hidden charms—
Infatuation of the Duchess of Cleveland for young Churchill
—The King's distraction at Miss Stewart's coldness—Intervention of the Duchess of Cleveland, and discovery of the
Duke of Richmond in Miss Stewart's bed-chamber—Miss
Stewart appeals to the Queen, who brings about reconciliation—Jermyn's dismissal by the fair Jennings—General
marrying off of the principal personages of the Memoirs.



HE Chevalier de Gramont, to whom all the pleasures of life and an nothing without the presence of Miss Hamilton, was not able to annual himself from attending the Court. He are too

necessary and too welcome companion to the king on such a journey as this to fail in taking part in ; and whatever his society might have afforded in the solitude occasioned by the absence of the Court, Miss Hamilton did not it right to accept his offer of staying in town, because she was obliged to remain there. He obtained permission to write to her, and give

her news of the Court. He availed himself of this permission in manner which may be imagined, and his own concerns took up so much space in his letters, that there was very little room left for other subjects during his stay at the baths. As separation rendered this stay very wearlsome, me far as he was concerned, he engaged in everything that might quiet his impatience, until the happy moment of return should arrive.

He had great esteem for the elder of the Hamiltons; and as much esteem, and far men friendship, for his brother. It to the latter that he spoke the most confidentially of his passion and attachment for his sister. He also acquainted with Hamilton's first engagements with his cousin Wetenhall; but ignorant of the coldness that had interrupted a comso brisk at the outset. He was thus surprised at the attention which Hamilton on all occasions shewed to Miss Stewart: it appeared to him to exceed the civility and deference that are shewn by way of paying court to the favourite of the sovereign. He became attentive, and soon discovered that Hamilton was deeper in love than was consistent either with his fortune is bis peace. As soon as his observations had confirmed him in his suspicions, he resolved to prevent the consequences of an engagement which was pernicious in every respect; but he waited for a proper opportunity of speaking to him upon the subject.

Meanwhile the Court enjoying every kind of diversion, in places where en eagerly seizes upon whatever offers any chance of amusement. The game of bowls, which in France is the pastime of mechanics and

servants only, is quite the contrary in England, where it is the exercise of gentlemen. It requires both art and address, and is only practised during the fine The places where the game is played are delightful enclosures called bowling-greens. They are square grassplots, the turf of which is as smooth and level as the cloth of a billiard-table. As soon as the heat of the day is over, all the company assemble there: they play deep, and the spectators find an opportunity of betting as much they please.

The Chevalier de Gramont, long previously initiated in English games and diversions, had engaged in a horse-race, in which, to tell the truth, he had been unsuccessful; but he at least had the satisfaction of convincing himself by demonstration that nag can go twenty miles upon the high road in less than an hour. He had been more fortunate at cock-fighting; and in all the bets he made at the bowling-greens, the party he betted upon never failed to win.

Near all these places of diversion there is usually a sort of tavern, or house of entertainment, with refreshment-rooms, summer-houses, and arbours, in which sold all kinds of English liquors, such cider, mead, bottled beer, and Spanish wines. Here the rooks meet every evening to drink, smoke, and to try their skill upon each other—that is to say, endeavour to trick another out of the winnings of the day. These rooks are, properly speaking, what call capens piqueurs in France; who always carry money about them, which they offer to lend to losing gamesters for a consideration—a mothing to players, it only amounts

to two per cent, interest for the loan of the money until the next day.

These gentlemen are mice in their calculations, and so particularly skilful in all manner of games, that nobody would dare to enter the lists with them, they must to play fairly: besides, they make wow, to win four five guineas a day, and to be satisfied with that gain; wow which they seldom or never break.

It was in the midst of w band of these rooks, that Hamilton found the Chevalier de Gramont, when he called in one evening to get a glass of cider. They were playing at hazard with two dice; and whe who holds the dice is supposed to have the advantage, the rooks had accorded the Chevalier de Gramont that honour out of compliment. He had the dice in his hand when Hamilton arrived. The rooks, secure of their odds, were betting against him at a high rate, and he accepted all.

Hamilton could hardly believe his eyes, to see a man of the Chevalier's experience and knowledge engaged in so unequal a contest; but it was to no purpose that he informed him of his danger, both aloud in French, and privately by signs. The Chevalier still disregarded his warnings, and the dice, that bore Cæsar and his fortunes, performed a miracle in his favour. The rooks defeated for the first time, but not without bestowing upon Gramont all the encomiums and praises of being ine player, which they never fail to lavish upon those whom they wish to engage a second time. However, all their mendations lost, and their hopes deceived: the Chevalier satisfied with his experiment.

Hamilton, when the king was at supper, related to him how he had found the Chevalier de Gramont rashly engaged with the rooks, and in what the had been providentially preserved. "Indeed, sire," said the Chevalier de Gramont, "the rooks the discomfited for once;" and thereupon he related the adventure to his majesty in his usual way, attracting the attention of all the company to the narrative of the trifling circumstance which he transformed into something interesting.

After supper, Miss Stewart, in whose apartments there card party, called Hamilton to her to tell her the story. The Chevalier de Gramont perceived that she listened to him in somewhat gracious manner, and this fully confirmed him in the truth of his first conjectures. Having carried Hamilton home with him to supper, they began to converse together, at first much in their usual way.

"George," said the Chevalier de Gramont, "are you not in want of money? I know you love play; perhaps it may not be so favourable to you as it is to me: are at great distance from London. Here two hundred guineas, take them, they will do to play with at Miss Stewart's."

Hamilton, who little expected this conclusion, mather disconcerted. "How! at Miss Stewart's!"

"Yes, in her apartments, friend George," continued the Chevalier de Gramont; "I have not yet lost my eyes: you was in love with her, and if I am not mistaken, she is not offended it. But tell me how could you resolve to banish poor Wetenhall from your heart, and suffer yourself to be infatuated with a damsel who is, perhaps, not worth the other after all, and who, besides.

whatever favourable dispositions she may have for you, could only bring you to the gallows? Faith, your brother and you are two pretty fellows, with your choices. What! can you find no other beauties in all the Court to fall in love with, except the king's two mistresses? As for your elder brother, that may pass: he only took Lady Castlemaine, when his master would have no more of her, and when Lady Chesterfield would have more of him: but for you, what the devil do you think of doing with a creature whom the king at present is mad about than ever? Is it because that drunkard Richmond has again come forward, and now declares himself one of her professed admirers? You will soon see what he will make by it: I know what the king said to mupon the subject.

"Believe me, my dear friend, there is playing tricks with our masters, I mean, there is goling their mistresses. I myself wanted to play the agreeable in France, with little coquette, whom the king did not care about, and you know how I paid for it. I confess she gives you fair play, but do not trust to her. All women delighted when whom they do not for, ostensibly becomes their slave, just to swell their equipage. Would it not be better to pass week incognito at Peckham with the philosopher Wetenhall's wife, than to give the Gasette de Hollande cause to report, 'We hear from Bristol, that such a one is banished the Court account of Miss Stewart, and that he is going to make a campaign in Guinea me board the fleet that is

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Gramont here refers ■ his hanishment from the French Court through the jentousy of the king ■ the attentions which he paid to ■ da La Motte-Houdancourt. See aute, vol. i., p. 218.

fitting out for the expedition under the command of Prince Rupert?" s

Hamilton, who was struck by the truth of this discourse, the more he considered it, mused for some time, and then looking if he had just awakened from a dream, addressed himself with in air of gratitude to the Chevalier de Gramont:

Of all the men in the world, my dear friend," said he, "you have the most agreeable wit, and at the same time the clearest judgment with respect to your friends' interests; what you have told me has opened my eyes; I was beginning to let myself be seduced in the most ridiculous way imaginable, influenced rather by frivolous appearances, than any real inclination: I am indebted to you for stopping me at the very brink of a precipice. I owe you many other acts of kindness; and, as a proof of my gratitude for this last, I will follow your advice. and go into retirement at my cousin Wetenhall's to clear my head of the remainder of my delusions; but so far from going thither incognito, I will take you along with me, me the Court returns to London. Miss Hamilton shall be of the party; for it is prudent to take all precautions with a man, who besides having a great deal of merit, is not over scrupulous on such occasions, that is, if we may credit your philosopher."

"Do not pay any attention to that pedant," replied the Chevalier de Gramont: "but tell me what put it into your head to form a design upon that big idol, Miss Stewart?"

The Guines expedition planned in 1664. A full account of it, and how a came be abandoned, is given in the Continuation of Clarendon's Life, 225.

"How the devil should | know!" said Hamilton: "you are acquainted with | her childish amusements. Old Lord Carlingford<sup>3</sup> was in her apartments one evening, shewing her how to hold a lighted wax-candle in her mouth, and the grand secret consisted in keeping it there burning for a long time without being extinguished. have, thank God, a pretty large mouth, and, in order to out-do her teacher. I held two candles in my mouth at the time, and walked three times round the room without their going out. Everybody present adjudged me the prize of this illustrious experiment, and Killegrew maintained that nothing but | lantern could compete with me. Upon this Miss Stewart was like to die with laughing; and thus was I admitted into the familiarity of her amusements. It is impossible to deny that she is a very charming creature. Since the Court has been in the country, I have had a hundred opportunities of seeing her, which I did not have before. You know that the déshabille of the bath is a great convenience for those ladies, who are not sorry to display their charms' without

Theobald Taafe, second Viscount Taafe, afterwards created Earl of Carlingford. He man father of the Lord Taafe who had the intrigue with

Miss Warminster, and died in 1677.

It the fashion then for women to show their breasts, a fashion neverely censured by various writers. Among several books published on the subject may be mentioned The Loathumeness of long hair with the concurrent judgment of divines against it; with an appendix against painting, spots, naked breasts, &.c., by Thomas Hall, B.D., 1654; A Dircourse against the fashion of spots, naked breasts and powder for the hair, by F. Hawkins, 1664; and A just and seasonable Reprehension of the enormity of naked breasts and shoulders, written by a grave and termed Tapist [the author actually a Nonconformist divine], and translated by Edward Cooke, Esq., 1678. Another hook at the subject called L'Ahus des nudités de Gorge was published in Brussels in 1675, and went through several editions. Reprints of it is issued at Ghent in 1856, and at Paris in 1858. The work conveys the idea of having been written by an one admitted to Court, and well acquainted with the customs of high society.

offending against the rules of decorum. Stewart is so convinced of the advantages she possesses was all other women, that it is hardly possible to praise any lady at Court for a well-turned arm, and a fine leg, but she ready to dispute the point by demonstration, and I really believe, that, with a little address, it would not be difficult to induce her to strip naked, without reflecting upon what she was doing. After all, a man must be very insensible to remain unmoved, without feeling any effect, on such happy occasions; and besides, the good opinion always entertain of ourselves is apt to make think that woman is smitten, we soon as she distinguishes us by habitual familiarity, which very often signifies nothing. This is the truth of the matter with respect to myself: my presumption, her beauty, the brilliant station that sets it off, and a thousand kind things she had said to me, prevented me from reflecting seriously; but then, as an excuse for my presumption. I must also tell you, that the facility I found in making her the tenderest declarations by commending her, and the confidential remarks she made to me about certain things which she ought not to have intrusted me with, might well have dazzled another as they dazzled

<sup>&</sup>quot;I presented her with some of the prettiest horses in England. You know how wonderfully graceful she is on horseback. The king, who hardly some for any diversion of the chase but hawking, because is the most convenient for the ladies, went out some days ago to follow this amusement, attended by the beauties of his Court. He galloped after a falcon, and the whole bright

squadron after him. Now, the rustling of Miss Stewart's petticoats frightened her horse, while it going at full speed, endeavouring to gume up with mine, which had been its stable companion. Thus I was the only witness of disorder in her clothes, which disclosed thousand new beauties to my view. I had the good fortune to make such gallant and flattering exclamations upon this charming disorder, prevented her from losing countenance by it. On the contrary, this admiration of mine has since then been frequently the subject of gume conversation, and has not seemed to displease her.

"Old Lord Carlingford, and that mad fellow Crofts' (for I must now make you a general confession), those insipid buffoons, were frequently telling her diverting stories, which passed pretty well with the help of few old threadbare jests, or apish tricks in the recital, which made her laugh heartily. As for myself, who know no stories, and do not possess any talent as a narrator, even if I did know any, I am often greatly embarrassed when she asked must be tell her one: 'I do not know any,' said I, one day, when she is teasing in the subject. 'Invent one, then,' said she. 'That would be still must difficult,' replied I, 'but if you will give

William, Baron Crofts, groom of the stole, and gentleman of the bed-chamber to the Duke of York; captain of a regiment of guards of the queen-mother, and gentleman of the bed-chamber to the king. He went to France the part of the Duke of York, to congratulate Louis XIV. on the birth of the dauphin. He also accompanied the Earl of Sandwich when the latter to Lisbon fetch the Infanta of Portugal, and Pepys chronicles that on their encountering storm in the Channel, "Lord Crofts did cry, and all the town how poorly carried himself." When the king went to Newmarket, in 1668, Crofts entertained has Saxham, and Pen heard that Charles was drunk there with Sedley, Buckhurst, others, the night that Lord Arliagton thither, would give secretary of state audience. Crofts died in 1677.



me leave, I will relate to you me dream of mine which was very extraordinary, mu it had even less appearance of truth about it than dreams generally have.' This excited her curiosity, which I had to satisfy forthwith.

"I, therefore, began to tell her, that the most beautiful creature in the world, whom I loved to distraction, had paid me a visit in my sleep. I then drew her own portrait, with a description of her marvellous beauties; adding, that this goddess, who came to visit me with the most favourable intentions, did not counteract them by any unreasonable cruelty. This was not sufficient to satisfy Miss Stewart's curiosity: 7 was almost obliged to recount in detail the favours which this tender phantom had shewn me, and Miss Stewart was so very attentive to this concoction of mine that she never once appeared surprised or disconcerted: on the contrary, she made me repeat the description of the beauty, whom I depicted as closely as possible in accordance with her own person, and with what I imagined of the charms that were unknown to me.

"This is, in fact, the very thing that almost turned my head. She knew very well that she herself "" the person I "" describing: " were alone, as you may imagine, when I told her this story; and my eyes did their utmost to persuade her that it " herself whom I was depicting. I perceived that she was not in the least offended at knowing this: " was her modesty in the least alarmed by the conclusion of this fiction, which I might have terminated in still less discreet a manner, if I had thought proper. This patient audience made me plunge headlong into the most flattering conjectures. I

longer thought of the king, or of his passion for her, or of the dangers attendant upon such an engagement I in short, I do not know what the devil I thinking of: but I realise that if you had not been thinking for me, I might have found my ruin in the midst of these mad visions."

Not long after, the Court returned to London; and from that time, malevolent influence intervening in all matters pertaining to the tender passion, everything went must in the empire of love: vexation, suspicion, make jealousy first entered the field, to set hearts at variance; next, false reports, slander, and disputes completed the general confusion.

The Duchess of Cleveland had been brought to bed while the Court was at the baths, and never before had she looked so beautiful on recovering from her lying-in. This made her believe that she was in a proper state to retrieve her ancient rights over the king's heart, if she had an opportunity of appearing before him with this increased splendour. Her partisans being of the same opinion, her equipage was prepared for this expedition; but an the same of the day when she was to set out, she saw young Churchill, and was at small smitten with a

John Churchill, Ima of Sir Winston Churchill, of Wotten Basset, Wiltshire, and afterwards the celebrated Duke of Mariborough. Bishop Barnet has a short Image to the discovery of Churchill's intrigue with the duchess, which commenced in 1668, when the young Image only eighteen your of age: "The Duchess of Cleveland," says he, "finding that she hall lost the king, ahandoned herself to great disorders: Image of which, by the artifice of the Duke of Buckingham, was discovered by the king in person, the party concerned lesping out of the window."—(History of him Image of the Duke of Buckingham, was discovered by the Louvois that the king actually canght Churchill in the duchess's arms, and only showed Image of the winself from starving, has forgave Image of MS.

Affaires Etrangères: Angieterre.

complaint which had more than once opposed her projects, and to which she had never offered aught but a feeble resistance.

A man who, from being an ensign in the guards,

Louis's ambassador at the English Court, and the French minister of Louvois, however, already knew Churchill, and also much about him that was not to his credit. He had a reputation in London which me not to his advantage, and had traded in the debauched Court circles, in which mixed, his fine figure and handsome face. That sort of vice had been frequent the Courts of the Valois kings, where pretty fellows of high birth and light pure received money and jewels, and sometimes estates, from women of wealth and quality. Louvois duly objected that Mr. Churchill too fond of pleasure to discharge well the duties of colonel in the army of the king of France, but would give more satisfaction to a rich and faded mistress than to a monarch, who did not want to have dishonourable and dishonoured carpet knights in his armies."—Forneron's Louise de Keronalle, English edition, pp. 166—8.

In 1672 the Duchess of Cleveland gave birth to a daughter, of whom

Churchill believed to be the father, and whom the king disavowed, Macaulay brands Churchill as a man "who owed his rise to his sister's dishonour, who had been kept by the most profuse, imperious, and shameless of harlots, and whose public life, to those who can look steadily through the blaze of genius and glory, will appear a prodigy of turpitude." Another and more favourable side of Churchill's character has been skilfully sketched by Lord Chesterfield, who says: "Of the the that ever I knew in my life (and I knew him extremely well), the late Duke of Mariborough possessed the graces in the highest degree, not to my engrossed them; and indeed he got the men by them; for I will venture (contrary to the custom of profound historians, who always assign deep causes to great events) to ascribe the better half of the Duke of Maribocough's greatness and riches to those gramm. He was eminently illiterate, wrote had English, and speck it still manner. He had no share of what is commonly called parts; that is, he had brightness, nothing shining in his genius. He had, most undoubtedly, an excellent good plain understanding, with sound judgment. But these alone would probably have raised him but something higher than they found him, which was page to James II.'s queen. There the graces protected and promoted him; for while he was mension of the guards, the Duchess of Cleveland, then favourite mistress to Charles II., struck by those very graces, gave him five thousand pounds; with which he immediately bought = annuity for his life, of five hundred pounds a year, of my grandfather, Halifax; which - the foundation of is subsequent fortune. His figure was beautiful; but his manner was irresistible with either or was by this engaging, graceful manner, that he me enabled, during all his wars, me connect the various and jarring powers of the grand alliance, and a carry them on to the main object of the war, notwithstanding their private and separate views, jealousies, and wrong-headednesses. Whatever Court he went to (and he was often obliged to go himself to some resty and refractury ones), he as constantly prevailed, and brought them into his measures. . . . . He was always cool; and

raised to such a fortune, must certainly possess share of prudence, not to be intoxicated with his happiness. Churchill boasted everywhere of the favour he had received. The Duchess of Cleveland, who in no respect recommended him to show moderation or restraint, did not evince the least concern at his indiscretion. Thus this new intrigue had become a general topic in town, when the Court arrived there. Everyone discussed it according to his fancy: some said the duchess had already presented Churchill with Jermyn's pension, and Jacob Hall's salary, with the \_\_\_\_ the merits and qualifications of both were united in his person: others maintained that he had too indolent air, and too delicate build to maintain himself long in her favour | but all agreed, that a www who was the favourite of the king's mistress, and brother to the duke's favourite, was possessed of great advantages, and could not fail to make his fortune. As proof, the Duke of York after gave Churchill place in his household?: this in the natural order of things; but the king, who

nobody observed the least variation in his countenance. He could refuse more gracefully than other people could grant; and those who away from him the dissatisfied, to the substance of their business, were yet personally charmed with him, and, in degree, comforted by his manner."—Chesterfield's Letters, No. 136.

The avarice of the duke has passed into a proverh. Mrs. Manley, who had lived as companion to the Duchess of Cleveland, says that she was an eye-witness when the duke, who had received thousands from the duchess, refused the civility of lending her twenty guineas a basset. -His-

tory of Rivella, p. 33.

Macaulay severely remarks on the favours which Churchill accepted from the Duke of York, and the return that he subsequently made him: "An English gentleman of good family attaches himself . a prince who has seduced his sister, and accepts rank and wealth the price of her shame and his He then repays by ingratitude the benefits which he has purchased by ignominy, betrays patron in which the cannot excuse, and commits an not only of private treachery but of distinct military desertion. To conduct to the crisis of the of

did not think that he was called upon to show him any favour, simply because the Duchess of Cleveland showed him a great deal, forbade him to appear at Court.

This good-natured king was beginning to get rather ill-humoured; nor it altogether without reason: he disturbed nobody in their amours, and yet others often had the presumption to encroach upon his. Lord Dorset, first lord of the bed-chamber, had lately debauched from his service Nell Gwyn,<sup>6</sup> the actress: the

James, no service in modera times has, us far us we remember, furnished any parallel."—Essays, vol. i. p. 194.

Pepys has the following note on this affair in his Diary. (July 13, 1667): "Mr. Pierce tells us what troubles me, that my Lord Buckhurst [he was not yet Earl of Dorset] hath got was not yet Earl of Dorset] hath got was away from the king's house, and gives her £100 myear, mas she was her parts to the house, and sim no more." And again, July 14. "To Epsom, by eight o'clock, to the well; where much company. And to the town to the King's head; and hear that my Lord Buckhurst and Nelly are lodged the next house, and Sir Charles Sedley with them: and keep a merry house. Poor girl I pity her; but more the loss of her at the king's house." Aug. 26. Orange Mmill tells Pepys that "Nell is already left by my Lord Buckhurst, and he makes sport m her, and was she hath was all all all an could get of him; and Hart, her great admirer, now hates her; and she is very poor, and hath lost my Lady Castlemaine, who was her great friend, also; but she is to the play-house, but is neglected by them all." [Instead of Lord Buckhurst having debauched Nell Gwyn from the king's service, as stated by Hamilton, m abandoned her, as mentioned by Pepys, he is believed to have resigned her to the king in consideration of m pension and the earldom of Dorset.]

her to the king in consideration of a pension and the earldom of Dorect.]

On Oct. 7 Knipp takes Pepys into the tiring at the king's house, and "to the woman's shift, where was dressing herself, and was all unready" [s.e., undressed], and Pepys found her "prettier than he had thought." Later in the same month he hears from Mrs. Pierce, wife of the Duke of York's surgeon, that "Nelly and Beck Marshall falling out the other day, the latter called the other my Lord Buckhurst's mistress. Nell answered her, 'I would be man's mistress, though I hought up in a brothel to strong water to the gentlemen, and you are mistress three or four, though Presbyter's praying daughter!" In May of the following year Nell Gwyn is still at the king's house, where the play being over, Pepys "Beck dressed the stage and look mighty fine and pretty, and also in her boy's clothes, mighty pretty.

Lord! their confidence, and how many do hover about them as soon they come off the stage, and how confident they are in their talk!"

Gwyn did leave the stage until long after her second son by the king, by him created Duke of St. Albans, was born. His birth took place May, 1670, and the year her first son died, mearly ten years afterwards Lattyell this entry in his Diary (Feb. 26, 1680): "Mrs.

Duchess of Cleveland, whom he longer cared for, did not cease to disgrace him by repeated infidelities with unworthy rivals, and almost ruined him by keeping paid lovers. However, the worry which most sensibly affected him, the renewed coldness and threats of Miss

Gwyn being the duke's playhouse was affronted by person who into the pit and her "whore;" whom Mr. Herbert, the Earl of Pembroke's brother, vindicating there were many swords drawn and a great hubbub in the house," Nell Gwyn resided in Pall Mall, and Pennant describes the walls of the back-room on the ground floor of he house "entirely of looking-glass, were said to have been the ceiling. Over the chimney were her picture; and that of her sister in a third room," (London, p. 101.) Her bedstead was adorned with ornaments in chiseled and reposits sliver.

For an ironical Panegyric upon Nelly, by the Earl of Rochester, and Rochester's allusions to Nell Gwyn in the satire said to have been taken

out of his pocket by the king, see Appendix, note G.

M. Gustave Brunet, in his edition of the Mémoires du Comts de Gramont, says:—"The innumerable favourites of this feminine Don Juan supplied materials for constant satire. They included the brave Churchill, the handsome Jermyn, witty Wycherley, Hart, the tragedian; Goodman, the comedian; and Jacob Hall, the tight-rope dancer. Perhaps, too, one should include Rochester himself, although some bitter shafts are levelled material in a sattre called Lair Junior, probably in view of putting unvious people off the scent. However this may be, the poet includes in the list of favourites, Monmouth, Cavendish, Henningham, Carr-Scroope, and others, who are familiarly called by their christian names." With reference to M. Brunet's suggestion that Rochester ought perhaps to be included in the foregoing list, it may be noted that in the works of the latter am the following lines, said to have been spoken extempore upon receiving a fall withtehall gate, by attempting to kiss the Duchess of Cleveland as she was stepping out of him chariot:—

By heavens! 'twas bravely done!

First, to attempt the chariot of the sun,

And then to fall like Phaëton."

Whether mot Rochester me at any time me of the duchess's lovers is not known; but me thing is quite certain, that he mercilessly assailed her on many occasions, and notably in the satire said to have been taken by the king of Rochester's pocket:—

"Cleveland indeed deserves that Cleveland, I say, much to be noble name admired, Whose monstrous lechery exceeds Although she ne'er was satisfied or all fame; tired: The Empress Messaline was cloyed forty **and a day** provided for with lust | least, this whore, you could never satisfy Yet like a bitch she was her tail for more.19 beast:

-Works of the Earls of Rochester and Roscommon, 1709.

Stewart. He had long since offered her all the settlements and all the titles she could desire, until he had proportunity of doing still proportunity of doing still for her. She had at first contented herself with declining them under pretext of the scandal which would follow were she raised to such a high position so calculated to shock the public. However, since the return to London, she had given herself other airs. Sometimes she was for retiring from Court, to appease the incessant uneasiness which her presence gave the queen; at other times, it was to avoid temptations, by which she wished to insinuate that her innocence had not yet been worsted. In short, she was ever giving way to alarm or displaying fretful

Andrew Marvel, in Last Instructions to a Painter, thus lampoons the salacious duchess:—

"Paint Castlemaine in colours will hold

Her, not her picture, for she now grows old.

She through her lacquey's drawers as he ran

Discerned love's cause, and a new flame began;

Her wonted joys thenceforth and Court was shuns,

And still within her mind the footman runs.

His brazen caives, his brawny

thighs (the face She slights), his feet shaped for a

Poring with her glass she read-

Her locks, and oft-tried beauty now distrusts:

Fears lest he'd man a manner once assayed.

And men first wished she e'er had been a maid.

Great Love I how dost thou triumph and how reign,

That to groom could'st humble her disdain!

Stript to her skin, see how she stooping stands,

scorns to rub him down with those fair hands,

And washing (lest the scent her crime disclose)

His sweaty hoofs, tickles him 'twixt the toes.

But envious fame too began to note

More gold in's fob, more lace upon

his coat; And he unwary and of tongue too

fleet, No longer could conceal his fortune

sweet; Justly the rogue man whipped in

porter's den,

And Jermyn straight has leave

nd Jermyn straight has leave in come again."

The porter's lodge was then the usual place for whipping who had given their masters mistresses cause of offence.

humour by which the king, in his affection, and greatly distressed.

As he could not for his life imagine with whom what Miss Stewart was dissatisfied, he thought of reforming his establishment of mistresses, to whether jealousy not the real occasion of her uneasiness. It for this reason, that, after having solemnly declared he would have nothing to do with the Duchess of Cleveland, since her intrigue with Churchill, he began to make Saint Bartholomew's massacre of all the other mistresses that he had here and there in town. The Nell Gwyns, the Miss Davises, 10 and the joyous train of

Pepys tells us that the actress shewed the ring which the king presented her with everybody and "owns that the king did give it to her; and in hath furnished a house in Suffolk-street most richly for her," and given her "a mighty pretty fine coach;" of which is "a most infamous shame." It seems," he goes on to say, that I Davis is "a bestard of Colonel Howard, my Lord Berkshire, and that he hath got her for the king, but Pierce says she is the most homely jade as ever she saw, though she dances beyond anything in the world." Downes, the prompter, remarks that she sang the of "My lodging is on the coll ground" in Davenant's

Mary Davis a natural daughter of Thomas Howard, Earl of Berkshire. Pepys speaks of seeing the earl on the occasion of the king's dining in public, waiting at the king's table, and "serving him with drink, in that dirty pickle as I never saw any man in my life." Pepys, as may be supposed, has also plenty of gossip about the king's connection with the little who managed to dance her way to Charles's impressionable heart with her mad jigs. In his Diary (March 7, 1666-7) he says—"To the duke's playhouse, where little Miss Davis did dance a jig after the end of the play, in boy's clothes; and the truth is there is comparison between Nell's dancing the other day at the king's house in boy's clothes and this, this being infinitely beyond the other." In August 5, of the same year, I Davis's dancing in shepherd's clothes pleases Pepys "mightily." On Jan. 11, 1667-8, he says, "Knipp told me how Miss Davis II for certain going away from the duke's house, the king being in love with her; and medical staking for her and furnishing; and she hath a ring given her already, worth 6004." According to Pepys, however, this did prevent the king from sending several times for Nelly and her going to him. Three days afterwards Pepys chronicles that "Miss Davis is the most impertment slut in the world; and the more the king do shew her countenance; and is reckoned his mistress even to the second of the whole world: the king gazing her, and my Lady Castlemaine being melancholy and out of humour, I the play not smiling once."

Pepys tells us that the actress shewed the ring which the king presented her

singers and dancers in his majesty's service, all dismissed. All these sacrifices were ineffectual: Miss Stewart continued to drive the king to distraction; but his majesty soon after found out the real of this coldness.

The officious Duchess of Cleveland took care to acquaint him with it. Ever since her disgrace she had railed most bitterly against Miss Stewart, whose impertinence she said had caused it, and against the imbecility of the king who, for the sake of mail gaily bedecked idiot, had treated her with so much indignity. As some of her grace's creatures were still in the king's confidence, she was informed through them of the condition to which Miss Stewart's new behaviour had reduced him; and as soon as she had found the opportunity she sought for, she went straight into the king's closet, through the apartment of one of his pages called Chiffinch. This way was not new to her.

11 There were two of the king's pages of the second of Chiffinch 1 Thomas, who died in April, 1666, and his brother William, who succeeded him in office of page of the king's bed-chamber and keeper of the private closet, in other words the reserved rooms adjoining the king's apartments, where Charles gave assignations to stray ladies of easy virtue—rooms which the king and Chiffinch had master keys of, and which no other men besides themselves were permitted cuter. Chiffinch's wife, who shewed

The king had just returned from visiting Miss Stewart, in very ill humour; the presence of the Duchess of Cleveland surprised him, and did not in the least diminish it. She, perceiving this, accosted him in an ironical tone, and with m smile of indignation:

"I hope," said she, "I may be allowed to pay you my homage, although the angelic Stewart has forbidden you to me me my own house. I will not address you any reproaches, which would be altogether unworthy of me: still less will I endeavour to excuse frailties which nothing can justify, since your constancy to deprives me of all defence, considering I am the only person you have honoured with your tenderness, who has made herself unworthy of it by her conduct. I come now, therefore, to offer you some consolation in the state of prostration to which the coldness, or newfashioned chastity of the inhuman Stewart has reduced you."

these favoured ladies up the backstairs of Whitehall to the rooms in question and handed them their honorarium, received a pension of £1,200 a year for the performance of these duties. William Chiffinch must be the individual referred to by Gramont, as the brother mandead man than a year

before the incident alluded to transpired.

Wood, in enumerating the king's supper companions, says, they meet "either in the lodgings of Lodovisa, Duchess of Portsmouth, min those of Cheffing (Chiffingh), near the back stairs, or in the apartment of Eleanor Quin (Gwyn), m in that of Baptist May; but he losing his credit, Cheffing had the greatest trust among them."—(Athense Oxon.) So great me the confidence reposed in Chiffinch, that he me the receiver of the secret pension paid by the Court of France to Charles II.—See the Duke of

Leeds's Letters, 1710, pp. 9, 17, 33,

Chiffinch's other and equally private duties = alluded to in the satirical poem of the time entitled Sir Edmondbury Godfrey's Ghost.

"It happened, in the seemed of the day, As England's monarch in his closet lay, And Chiffinch stepped | the female prey, The bloody shape of Godfrey appear, '&c.

The character of Chiffinch has been drawn by Walter Scott in novel of Peveril of the Peak,

These words were followed by a fit of laughter, as unnatural it insulting and immoderate, which brought the king's impatience to a pitch. He had, indeed, pected that some bitter jest would follow this preamble | but he did not consider that she had a right to give herself such blustering airs, considering upon what terms they \_\_\_\_; however, \_ he \_\_\_ preparing to answer her, she continued: "Nay, be not offended with me if I take the liberty of laughing a little at the gross manner in which you are imposed upon: I cannot bear to me that such particular affection should make you the jest of your own Court, and that you should be ridiculed with impunity. I know that that precious Stewart has sent you away, under pretence of some indisposition, or perhaps some scruple of conscience; and I come to warn you that the Duke of Richmond will soon be with her, if he is not there already. Do not trust my mere word, since it might be suggested by either resentment or envy: follow me to her apartment, m that if I accuse her falsely, you may put m further trust in calumny, but honour her with everlasting preference; or, if my information prove correct, that you may man being the dupe of pretended prude, who makes you act m ridiculous a part."

As she ended this speech, she took him by the hand, while he was yet undecided, and drew him towards her rival's apartments. Chiffinch being in her interest, Miss Stewart could have no warning of the visit: and Babiani, who owed all to the Duchess of Cleveland, and served her admirably well upon this occasion, came and told her that the Duke of Richmond had just entered

Miss Stewart's chamber. This occurred in the middle of a little gallery, which, by a private door, led from the king's apartments to those of his mistresses. The Duchess of Cleveland wished him good-night, the entered her rival's chamber, and retired to wait for the limit of the adventure. Babiani, who attended the king, the charged to come and give her an account of it.

It me near midnight: the king, in his way, met his mistress's maids, who respectfully opposed his entrance, and informed him in a low voice, that Miss Stewart had been very ill since he had left her; but that, having gone to bed, she was, God be thanked, now well asleep.

"That I must see," said the king, pushing back one of the women who had posted herself in his way. He found Miss Stewart in bed, indeed, but she was not asleep: the Duke of Richmond was seated by the head of her bed, and in all probability was less inclined to sleep than herself.

The embarrassment on the sem side and the rage on the other, upon such a surprise, were such as may easily be imagined. The king, who was some of the mildest of men, testified his resentment to the Duke of Richmond in such terms as he had some before used. The duke some confused in fact, some than that, alarmed. He saw his master and his king justly irritated. The first transports which some inspires as such occasions and dangerous; Miss Stewart's window was very convenient for a sudden revenge: the Thames flowed beneath it. The duke cast his eyes upon it; and, seeing the king's eyes more fired with indignation than he had thought his nature capable of, he made a profound bow, and retired, without



replying to mumber of threats which followed one after the other.

Miss Stewart, having slightly recovered from her first surprise, put on a very haughty air, instead of justifying herself, and said everything that was most calculated to inflame the king's resentment: "that, if she mot allowed to receive visits from man of the Duke of Richmond's rank, who came with honourable intentions. she was a slave in a free country; that she knew of engagement that could prevent her from disposing of her hand she thought proper; however, if this was not permitted her in his dominions, she did not believe that there was any power on earth that could hinder her from going over to France, and throwing herself into a convent, to seek there for the tranquillity which was denied her in his Court." The king, sometimes carried away with anger, sometimes relenting at her tears, and sometimes terrified by her menaces, was so greatly agitated, that he knew not how to answer either the squeamishness of a creature who wanted to act the part of Lucretia under his men eye, or the assurance with which she had the effrontery to reproach him. However, love had almost vanquished all his resentment and had nearly induced him to throw himself upon his knees, and entreat her pardon for the injury he had done her, when she desired him to retire, and leave her in repose, at least for the remainder of that night, without scandalizing those, who had either accompanied him or conducted him to her apartments, by a longer visit. This impertinent request thoroughly incensed him: he went out vowing with to see her more, and passed the most restless night he had ever experienced since his Restoration.

The next day the Duke of Richmond received orders to quit the Court, and never more to appear before the king; but he had not waited for these orders, as it ascertained that he had set out early that morning for his country seat.<sup>12</sup>

Miss Stewart, in order to obviate all injurious constructions that might be put upon the adventure of the preceding night, went and threw herself the queen's feet. It there that, acting the part of innocent Magdalen, she entreated her majesty's forgivefor all the sorrow she might have occasioned her: she told her that constant and sincere repentance had

On March 19, 1666-7, Pepys heard for certain that a match was soluded between the Duke of Richmond and Mrs. Stewart, "which," observes he, "I am well enough pleased with; and it is pretty to consider how his quality will allay people's talk, whereas had meaner person married her he would for certain be derided at first dash." On April 16, he hears from gossiping Mrs. Pierce, "how in good earnest the king is with Duke of Richmond's marrying and Mrs. Stewart's sending the king his jewels again." "It is," says Pepys, excitedly, "the noblest marriage, which had taken place privately, may about this time publicly announced. Lord Clarendon was believed to have promoted the match so as to frustrate the design, which it was thought the king had of obtaining divorce from the queen in order to marry Miss Stewart, proceeding which would have seriously interfered with his daughter's prospects. Whether he actually encouraged the Duke of Richmond's marriage or not, it is certain that the king considered him as the chief promoter of it, and resented it in the highest degree. Some lines referring to the Court, and attributed to Lord Sackville, contain the following allusion to Clarendon's complicity in the affair :—

By thee fell Wolsey and false Clarendon, Abandoned by their kings, but here undone; Both overwhelmed for daring to remove, Or stem the toment of their master's love. The one, fair Boleyn to his prince denied, The other made loved Stuart Richmond's bride."

<sup>-</sup>Works of the Earls of Rochester and Rossomman, 1709.

induced her to seek all possible for retiring from Court; that this had inclined her to lend ear the Duke of Richmond, who had courted her for a long time; but since this courtship had caused his disgrace, and explosion which might perhaps be turned to the prejudice of her reputation, she besought her majesty to take her under her protection, and endeavour to obtain the king's permission for her to retire into convent, to put end to all the trouble that her presence had innocently occasioned at Court. All this accompanied by fitting quantity of tears. 13

It is ■ very agreeable spectacle to see a rival pros-

13 Under date April 26, 1667, Pepys notes: Mr. Evelyn told me the whole story of Mrs. Stewart's going away from Court, he knowing her well; and believes her, up to her leaving the Court, to be wirtuous as any woman in the world; and me, from sord, that she told it to but yesterday with her me mouth, and a sober man, that when the Duke of Richmond did make love to her, she **ask** the king, and he did the like also | and that the king did not deny it, and she told this lord that she was come that pass, as to resolve have married any gentleman of 11,500 wear the would have ber in honour: for that she could not longer continue Court without prostituting herself to the king, whom she had so long kept off, though he liberty more than any other had, or he ought to have, to dalliance. She told this lord, that she had reflected upon the occasion she had given to the world, to think her will woman, and that she will no way but to marry and leave the Court, rather in this way of discontent than otherwise, that the world might am that she sought not anything but her honour; and that she will never come live at Court, more than when she comes to the queen her mistress's hand; and hopes, though she hath reason to hope, she are please her lord so as E reclaim him [the duke was a great sot], that they may yet live fortably in the country on his estate.

"She told this lord that all the jewels she ever had given her at Court,

"She told this lord that all the jewels she ever had given her at Court, or any other presents (more than the king's allowance of £700 per set that the privy-purse for her clothes), were, at her first coming, the king did give her a necklace of pearl, of about £1,100; and afterwards, about some months since, when the king had hopes to have obtained some courtesy of her, the king did give her some jewels, I have forgot what, and I think a pair of pendants. The Duke of York, being seem her valentine, give her a jewel of about £800; and my Lord Mandeville, her valentine set year, I ring of about £300; and King of France would have had her mother (who, he says, I see of the most cunning seems in the world), to

trate at our feet, entreating pardon, and at the same time justifying her conduct. The queen's heart suddenly relented, and she mingled her are tears with those of Miss Stewart. After raising her up, she tenderly embraced her, promised her all manner of favour and protection, either as regards her marriage, or any other cause she might think fit to pursue, and parted from her with the firm resolution to exert all her interest in her support. However, being a person of great judgment, the reflections which she afterwards made induced her to change her views.

She knew that the king's disposition not capable of stubborn constancy: she therefore judged that absence would cure him, that new engagement would by degrees entirely efface the remembrance of Miss Stewart: and that, since she could not avoid having rival, it was desirable this rival should be one who had given such eminent proofs of her discretion and virtue. Besides, she flattered herself that the king would feel eternally obliged to her, for having opposed the retreat and marriage of a girl, whom for the time he loved to distraction. This fine reasoning determined her conduct. All her industry memployed in persuading Miss Stewart to abandon her schemes; and, what is most extraordinary in this adventure, after having

have let her stay in France, saying that he loved her not as a mistress, but as one that he could marry as well as any lady in France; and that, if she might stay, for the honour of his Court, he would take sum that she should repent. But her mother, by command of the queen-mother, thought rather to bring her into England; and the King of France give her a jewel; so that Evelyn believes she may be worth in jewels about £6,000, and that this is all she hath in the world; and a worthy woman; and in this hath done great a set of honour as even was done by She is gone yesterday with her lord Cobham."—Disay.



Quele of Richmond

prevailed upon her to think no man either of the Duke of Richmond, or of a nunnery, she herself undertook the office of reconciling the two lovers.

It would have been a thousand pities if her negotiation had miscarried: but she did not suffer this misfortune; for never were the king's addresses so eager and passionate as after this peace, we were they ever better received by the fair Stewart.<sup>11</sup>

His majesty did not however long enjoy the sweets of a reconciliation which brought him into the best good humour possible, we shall see. All Europe was in profound peace, since the treaty of the Pyrenees: Spain flattered herself she would be able to breathe again, thanks to the alliance she had contracted with the most formidable of her neighbours; but despaired of

<sup>14</sup> Pepys under date Dec. 26, 1667, reports that the new duchess \* keeps a great court - Somerset House her husband, she being visited for her beauty's sake by people as the queen is at nights; and they say also that she is likely to go Court again, and there put my Lady Castle-maine's nose out of joint." Less than three weeks afterwards Pepys hears from Mrs. Pierce = that the Duchess of Richmond has neither been to Court. nor seen the king, nor will not, nor do he own his desire of seeing her, but hath used means to get her to Court, but they do not take." Three months afterwards Pepys chronicles that the famous beauty is attacked with the small-pox, "by which all do conclude she will be wholly spailed, which is the greatest instance of the uncertainty of beauty that could be in this age," On May 8, Lord Crewe tells Pepys that "there are great disputes like to be Court between the factions of the two women, my Lady Castlemnine and Miss Stewart [r.s., the Duchess of Richmond] who is now well againthe king having made several public visits to her-and like to come to The king, we further learn, was "mighty hot" upon the lady, "insomuch that upon Sunday was se anight at night, after he had ordered his guards and coach to be ready to carry him to the l'ark, he did m a sudden take m pair of ears, and all alone, or but one with him, go to Somerset House, and there, the garden door not being open, hinself clambered men the wall to make a visit to her; which is a horrid shame," In less than a couple of months afterwards everything is settled, the duchess is seem of the queen's bedchamber and the king is minding little else besides his mistresses; and on Ang. 18, Pepys "Our two great beauties my Lady Castlemaine and Richmond driving in the Park," and had much pleasure therefrom, but thought they were strange to each other. - Diary,

being able to support the shattered remains of declining monarchy, when she considered the age and infirmities of her prince, the weakness of his cessor. France, on the contrary, governed by king of indefatigable industry, young, vigilant, and ambitious of glory, needed but an inclination for aggrandizement to effect it.

It men about this time, that the King of France who did not wish to disturb the tranquillity of Europe, was persuaded to alarm the coasts of Africa, by an attempt, which even if it had been crowned with success, would have produced little good: however, the king's fortune, faithful to his glory, has, by the miscarriage of the expedition to Gigeri, since made it appear, that only such projects as were planned by himself were worthy of his attention. 15

A short time after, the King of England, also desiring to explore the African coasts, fitted out a squadron for an expedition to Guinea, which was to be commanded by Prince Rupert. Those who, from their own experience, had were knowledge of the country, related wonderful stories of the dangers attendant upon this expedition: that it would not only be necessary to fight

Gigeri is about forty leagues from Algiers. The French land a factory there; but their attempting and a fort on the seasonst, as check upon the Arabs, the latter came down from the moantains, beat the French out of Gigeri, and demolished their fort. Sir Richard Fanshaw, in a letter to the deputy-governor of Tangier, dated Dec. 2, 1664, says, We have certain intelligence that the French have lost Gigheris, with all they had there, and their fleet back, with the loss of considerable ship upon the rocks Marseilles."—Letters, vol. i., p. 347. The French expedition against Gigeri and despatched there early in the previous October, and Pepys the 11th chronicles a rumour to the fort, "wherein werestive men and three gams, which makes the whole story of the King of France's policy and power to be laughed at."

were poisoned, and who never gave their prisoners better quarter than to devour them, but that the force would likewise have to endure insupportable heat, and rains, each drop of which changed into serpent; that, if they penetrated farther into the country, they would be assailed by monsters a thousand times more hideous and inconceivable than all the beasts mentioned in the Revelations.

But in vain were these reports spread abroad: far from terrifying those who were to form part of this expedition, they rather acted as an incentive to glory, upon those who had no occasion for it. Jermyn was among the first who presented themselves; without reflecting that his indisposition had been the pretence for delaying the conclusion of his marriage with Miss Jennings, he asked the duke's permission and the king's consent to serve in the expedition as a volunteer.

For some time the fair Jennings had begun to recover from the infatuation which had disposed her in his favour. All that now inclined her to this match were the advantages of the settlement. The scant ardour of a lover, who seemed only to pay her attentions from custom or habit, disheartened her; and the resolution he had taken without consulting her, appeared so ridiculous in him, and moffensive to herself, that, from that moment, she resolved to think more of him. Her eyes opened by degrees to the spurious brilliancy which had dazzled her; and the renowned Jermyn was received according to his deserts when he to acquaint her with the heroical project we have mentioned. So much indifference and

case of mind appeared in the raillery with which she complimented him upon his voyage, that he quite disconcerted, and so much the man so, as he had prepared all the consoling arguments he thought capable of sustaining her, upon acquainting her with the baleful of his departure. She told him that nothing could be more glorious for him, who had triumphed over the liberty of so many women in Europe, than to go and extend his conquests in another part of the world; and she advised him to bring home with him all the female captives that he might make in Africa, in order to replace the beauties whom his absence would bring to the grave.

Jermyn found it amiss that she should be capable of raillery in the condition he had supposed her to be reduced to; but he soon perceived she in earnest. She told him, that she considered this farewell visit to be final one, and desired him not to pay her any other before his departure.

Thus far everything went well as her side. Jermyn not only confounded at having been given his discharge in so cavalier a manner; but this demonstration of indifference on her part redoubled all the love he had felt for her. Thus she had the pleasure of despising him, and of seeing him attached than he had ever been before. This was not enough for her: very unadvisedly she wished to carry her vengeance beyond all fitting limits.

Ovid's Epistles, translated into English was by the great wits at Court, had just the light, and she wrote letter from shepherdess in despair, addressed

to the perfidious Jermyn. She took the epistle of Ariadne to Theseus for her model, and the beginning of this letter contained, word for word, the complaints and reproaches of that injured beauty to the cruel man by whom she had been deserted. All this was adapted in indifferent fashion to the present times and circumstances. It is her design to have closed the piece with a description of the toils, perils, and monsters that

Canningham points out that "the earliest printed edition of Ovld's Epistles in English verse was published in 1650, sixteen years too late to have suggested to Miss Jennings her parody on the "Epistle of Ariadne to Theseus," and he goes on to say: " perhaps no reference was intended to a printed edition, implying by this remark that the translations of some of these epistles were very likely originally handed about in MS."—Morp of Netl Guern.

Hamilton exaggerates somewhat in attributing the translation of the Epistles to the great wits at Court, as mill more than five out of the twenty writers who took part in the work could have claimed to be courtiers, and even the whole of these are deserving of being styled wits. The five writers that we speak of are the Earl of Mulgrave, Sir Care Scrope, Mr. Edmund Pooley, Mr. Palteney, and Mr. Floyd. The others were mostly authors by profession, and included Dryden (who also wrote the profine), Butler, Ctwny, Settle, Tate, Flatman, and Mrs. Behn. Assuming Hamilton's statement to be correct, the lines which Miss Jennings adapted to her particular case were in all probability the following:

"Theseus, I cry, perfidious Theseus, stay!

(But you are deaf, deaf as the winds or sea)

Stay your false flight, and let your vessel bear

Hence the whole number which she landed here!

In loud and doleful shricks I tell the rest.

And with fresh fury wound my hated breast.

Then all my shining ornaments I

And with stretched arms wave them in open air

That you might see her whom you could not hear.

Look on my torn, and my disordered hairs.

Look on my robe wet through with showers of tears,

With the cold blasts see my whole body shakes,

And my numbed hand unequalled letters makes.

Alt! see this wounded breast worn out with sighs

And these faint arms stretched to the seas and skies;

See these few hairs yet spared by grief and rage,

Some pity let these flowing tears engage—

Turn back, and if I'm dead when you return,

Yet lay my ashes in their peaceful

 Ovid's Epistles: translated by several hands. awaited him in Guinea, for which he quitted tender a mistress, who was overwhelmed with grief; but not having had time to finish her work, or to get what she had written, transcribed, in order to send it to him under feigned name, she inconsiderately put this fragment, written in her own hand, into her pocket, and, still more giddily, dropped it in the middle of the Court. Those who picked it up, recognised her writing, and made several copies of it, which were circulated all over the town. However, her former conduct had so well established the reputation of her virtue, that nobody made any difficulty about believing that the circumstances of the case when such as we have related. Some time after, the Guinea expedition was aside for reasons that are universally known, if and the Jennings's subsequent

17 The facts in connection with the Guinea expedition may be thus summarized. Under the auspices of the Duke of York - Royal Company had been founded for the purpose of trading on the African where the Dutch settlers desirous of keeping all the commerce in their hands. Frequent disputes arose, and early in 1664 the company despatched fleet of twenty-two ships to Guinea, commanded by R. Holmes, who destroyed several Dutch factories and seized Capa Corse castle, the settlements of Cape Verde, and the isle of Goree. The States of Holland plained of these high-handed proceedings, and Holmes on returning England was sent to the Tower but speedily released. The ill-feeling between England and Holland increasing, it was decided to send a send fleet to Guinea under the command of Prince Rupert. The Dutch thereupon took alarm and requested, says Clarendon, "that Prince Rupert's fleet might stay in harbour, as theirs likewise, that was prepared for Guinea, should do, till some means might be found for the accommodation of difficulties." Meanwhile, however, De Ruyter, who was in the Mediterranean, had secretly received orders to set sail for Guinea, and in July and September, 1664, he expelled the English from all their recent acquisitions excepting Cape Corse. This led to reprisals, resulting in the capture of over 150 Dutch vessels laden with wine from Bordeaux, La Rochelle, and other French ports. The outcome of the affair that Prince Rupert's Guinea expedition never sailed; war broke out with Holland, and the vessels which were to have been despatched to Africa took part in the engagements fought in view of our own coasts. Clarendon: Continuation of Life, 1827, vol. ii., pp. 298-9; Hume, 1854, vol. vi., p. 137; Lingard, 1849, vol. ix., pp. 99-100.

proceedings fully justified her letter; for despite all sefforts that Jermyn made, what with his accomplishments and with renewed attentions, she would never more hear of him.

But he was not the only man who felt the effects of the whimsical fatality, that seemed to delight in disuniting hearts, in order to engage them afterwards to altogether different objects. One would have imagined, that the God of Love, moved by a caprice to deliver all who recognised his empire over to the sway of Hymen, had, at the same time, placed his own bandage before the eyes of that god, in order to cross-match most of the lovers as have mentioned.

The fair Stewart married the Duke of Richmond; the invincible Jermyn, a conceited country girl; Lord Rochester, a melancholy heiress; young Temple, the serious Lyttelton; Talbot, without knowing why or wherefore, took to wife the languishing Boynton; George Hamilton, under more favourable auspices, married the lovely Jennings; and the Chevalier de Gramont, the reward of a constancy he had man before known, and which he has never since practised, found Hymen and Love united in his favour, and at last beheld himself the possessor of Miss Hamilton. 18

For the after many of the above and other personages who figure prominently in the Memoirs the reader is referred to the subjoined Epilogue.





## EPILOGUE.

I.

The Duchess of Richmond disfigured by small-pox—Her frolic in company with the Oucen at Andley End-Her death and will-The invincible Jermyn, his wife and his peerage-Miss Mallet, the melancholy heiress and her admirers—She is carried off by Lord Rochester, and marries him -Rochester's last years-Sir Charles Lyttelton's career; his numerous family by the sprightly Temple - Early death of the languishing Boynton-George Hamilton is I in Flanders-Marriage of his widow, the lovely Jennings, with Richard Talbet, Duke of Tyrconnel -The Duke's viceroyalty in Ireland, and death from poison-The Duchess = a milliner at ..... New Exchange—Her miserable death .... Dublin-Return of the Count de Gramont to France-French opinions the Counters-Gramont's visits to England in 1671 and 1676-His praises sung by Saint-Euremond-He poses = connoisseur of wines-His last visit to London-His ugly daughters, the Countess of Stafford and the Abbess of Poussay-The Count's old age, illnesses and death-Saint-Simon's disparaging sketch of his character,



RAMONT'S Memoirs terminate in much the same fashion as the orthodox comedy: the principal characters are married off, and the curtain falls. Most readers, however, will feel a certain curiosity respecting the subsequent of the pleasure-pursuing gallants and

coquettes under the restraining influence of their matrimonial bonds—a curiosity which in some shall endeavour satisfy.

The "fair Stewart," who has the first claim on attention,

after being duly of her majesty's bed-chamber, and formally acknowledged for of the king's mistresses, removed with her husband what Pepys terms "very fine apartments in the little building on the bowling green at Whitehall." Her beauty to have been considerably impaired by attack of small-pox, from which at this time she had only recently recovered; for we find Count de Ronvigny, the then French ambassador, and a nection of the Russells, writing Louis XIV., informing him that the Duchess of Richmond was nearly blind of eye, while Pepys walking Sunday afternoon in August (1668) in the king's garden, when the queen and her ladies promenading there, Lady Richmond, he styles the duchess, with "her face than it considerably, by the small-pox."

The duchess, whose amiable temper proverbial, have kept upon good terms with the queen; for they are described in a letter from Mr. Henshaw III Sir Robert Paston, dated Oct. 13. 1670, as jointly taking part in a somewhat strange frolic, "There being a fair Audley-end," writes Mr. Henshaw, "the queen, the Duchess of Richmond, and the Duchess of Buckingham, had a frolic to disguise themselves was country lasses, in red petticoats, waistcoats, &c., and go to see the fair. Sir Bernard Gascoign, on a cart jade, rode before the queen; another stranger before the Duchess of Buckingham; and Mr. Roper before Richmond, [That is say, the queen and the duchesses rode pillions behind the gentlemen in question.] They had all so overdone I in their disguise, and looked so much like antiques [stage-players] than country folk, that, as soon as they came to the fair, the people began to go after them; but the queen going to a booth, to buy a pair of yellow stockings for her sweetheart, and Sir Bernard asking for a pair of gloves stitched with blue, for his sweetheart, they were soon, by their gibberish, found to be strangers, which drew m bigger flock about them. One amongst them had men the queen m dinner, knew her, and was proud of her knowledge. This mean brought in the fair into a crowd to stare at the queen, Being thus discovered, they, as a as they could, got their horses; but many of the fair as had horses got up, with their

wives, children, sweethearts, or neighbours, behind them, to get as much gape ■ they could, ■ they brought them ■ the court gate. Thus, by ill conduct, was ■ merry frolic turned into ■ penance."

of Francis

In 1672 the Duke of Richmond was sent a special mission to Denmark, "to give," - Burnet says, "lustre to the negotiation, which chiefly managed by Mr. Henshaw, possibly the writer of the letter just quoted. The duchess and not accompany her husband, to whom the mission proved unfortunate, in he died at Elsinore before the year was out. No issue had resulted from the marriage: and the widow, although under thirty, never married again. A Mr. Mountstevens, writing to Henry Sidney (on Sept. 2, 1670) years after the duke's death, informs Sidney that Jack How, Sir Jervois How's brother, "a young amorous spark of the Court," has been paying his addresses to the Duchess of Richmond, and "bragging of having had her favours." The lady complained the king, who appointed the Duke of Monmouth, and the Earls of Essex, Halifax and Sunderland, investigate the matter. How was only able to produce one letter in support of his statements; and as the king recognised that this was neither in the duchess's handwriting, nor in her style, he forbade How from coming to Court in future - Sidney's sister, the Countess of Sunderland, writing to him me the same day, fully confirmed the above account.2

The king had long before wearied of the duchess's inanity, and had thrown himself at the feet of a new concubine, the Breton beauty, Louise de Keronalle, whom he afterwards created Duchess of Portsmouth. "La belle Stewart" found herself discarded, with a paltry pension of £150 m year; and Charles, on the importunities of his new mistress, conferred the dukedom of Richmond on much which the latter had presented him with, whilst Louis XIV., with the view of rendering himself agreeable, granted the lady the late duke's French most of Aubigny, which had reverted to the min default of male issue, with the reversion of it to any illegitimate child of the English king's which the latter might appoint most of the second s

Ives's Select Papers, p. 39.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Sidney's *Diary*, 1843, vol. i. pp. 100—122,

ceed her. As a matter of course Charles appointed the Duke of Richmond, who, when he grown up, turned low rake, and who, when it suited his interest, changed his religion and his allegiance with equal facility. "From being of the handsomest young men in England," says Forneron, "he became a hardened old debauchee."

The widowed duchess have divided the latter years of her life between cards and cats. When she died in 1703 she bequeathed the bulk of her property to her nephew, Walter Stewart, Master of Blantyre, for the purchase of certain estates, to be called "Lennox's love to Blantyre," in memory of the donor. In apportioned her favourite cats among various female friends, to whom she will legacies for their support. Pope's well-known line—

"Die and endow a collège-or a cat,"

has reference in this clause of the duchess's will.

The "conceited country girl" whom the "invincible Jermyn" married was married to be known. There make no children born of this marriage. Jermyn was created Baron Dover in 1685, and eventually retired to Cheveley, in Cambridgeshire, where he died in 1708. Saint-Evremond, who visited him there, speaks of being very kindly received by married the civility and good taste of it into the country."

The "melancholy heiress," linked to whom Rochester, by fits and starts, acted the part of a reformed rake, mm Elizabeth, daughter of John Mallet, of Enmere, Somersetshire, though Pepys speaks of her as "the great beauty and fortune of the North," who mm "worth, and will be at her mother's death, £2,500 per annum." This was bait sufficient to attract a crowd of suitors, of whom she said, "that my Lord Herbert [son of the Earl of Pembroke] would have her, that my Lord Hinchingbroke [son of the Earl of Sandwich] "indifferent ber [meaning, of course, that she indifferent towards him], that my Lord John Butler [younger son "

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> Saint-Evremond's Works, 1728, vol. ii. p. 223.

Duke of Ormond] might have her, that my Lord Rochester would have forced her, and that Sir Francis Popham would do anything to have her."

Of all these suitors Rochester proved to be the boldest, for he seized and carried off the prize. It that may 26, 1665, Miss Elizabeth Mallet had been supping Whitehall with Miss Stewart, and "was going home ber lodgings with her grandfather, my Lord Hawley, by coach, and me Charing Cross seized by both horse and footmen, and forcibly taken from him, and put into a coach with six horses, and two provided to receive her, and carried away. Upon immediate pursuit, my Lord of Rochester (for whom the king had spoke to the lady often, but with no success) was taken at Uxbridge; but the lady is wet heard of, and the king mighty angry, and the lord sent to the Tower. Hereupon my lady [Sandwich] did confess to me," says Pepys, as a great secret, her being concerned in this story. For if this match breaks between my Lord Rochester and her, then, by the consent of all her friends, my Lord Hinchingbroke stands fair. and is invited for her."

Lady Sandwich's concern in the affair was, of course, in connection with Lord Rochester's arrest, and not with the abduction of Miss Mallet. Pepys we the couple some time afterwards the Duke's play-house, which led him to remark that in marrying Rochester the lady performed a great act of charity, as the early had me estate; "but," continues he, "it was an pleasant me how everybody me up when my Lord John Butler, the Duke of Ormond's son, me into the pit towards the end of the play, who a servant [i.e., suitor] to Mrs. Mallet, and me smiled upon her, and she me him." "

The Earl of Rochester, after fifteen years of married life, died in 1680, aged thirty-three, wictim drink and loose living. Bishop Burnet says: "He into an ill habit of body, and in fits of sickness had deep remorses, for he guilty both of much impliety and great immoralities.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> Pepys' *Diary*, 199 28, 1665. 100 July 180 4, 1006.

off, and turned again to his former courses. In the last year of his III I much with him, and have writ book of what passed between him and me: I do verily believe, he is then changed, that if he had recovered he would have made good his resolutions."

The "sprightly Temple" and the "serious Lyttelton," governor of Jamaica, appear to have been well matched, although the one and only eighteen and the other close upon forty, and widower to boot. They had progeny, comprising five and no less than eight daughters. Lyttelton appointed governor of Sheerness and Landguard Fort in 1673, and on the accession of James II. he made brigadier-general. At the Revolution he resigned all his appointments on account of the oaths he required to take. When his brother, Sir Henry Lyttelton, died in 1693, he succeeded to the baronetcy, and lived with his wife in retirement at Hagley until his death, in 1716, at the of eighty-seven. His wife outlived him only by a couple of years.

Their son, Sir Thomas Lyttelton, married in his turn Miss Temple, who was also a maid of honour. There me no blood relationship, however, between the mother and her daughter-in-law, the latter being the daughter of Sir Richard Temple of Stowe, mancestor of the present Duke of Buckingham.

The "languishing Boynton," who married "stalwart Dick Talbot," died early, and George Hamilton, who had carried off "the lovely Jennings" from a couple of redoubtable rivals, after being knighted by Charles II., went abroad with his wife, entered the service of Louis XIV., and eventually got killed while fighting in Flanders. Evelyn, who were years afterwards accompanied the Earl of Berkeley, ambassador the Court of France, as far Dover, notes that "there were in my lady ambassadress's company my Lady Hamilton, sprightly young lady, much in the good graces of the family, wife of that valiant and worthy gentleman, George Hamilton, not long after slain in the wars [this is thought to were not

Burnet's History of his own Times, vol. i. p. 372,

long after his marriage]. She been maid of honour to the duchess, and mar turned papist."

Lady Hamilton being a widow, and Talbot, her former admirer, widower and resident in France, the pair frequently met, and their marriage the result. Talbot childless, but Lady Hamilton had three daughters. After a time they returned to England, when Talbot resumed his old office of groom of the chamber to the Duke of York, while his wife taken into favour by the most duchess, the beautiful Mary Beatrice of Modena. On the death of Charles II., Talbot having been created Earl of Tyrconnel, most sent over to Ireland to take the command of the army there, which occasion his wife accompanied him.

At the Revolution Tyrconnel refused to take the oaths of allegiance to William III., and placed himself at the head of James's party in Ireland. He was rewarded with the vice-royalty and a patent creating him Duke of Tyrconnel. He and his duchess were now installed in Dublin Castle, and the latter, while holding court there, managed to marry off her three handsome daughters by George Hamilton to three of the wealthiest Irish nobles. Elizabeth, the eldest, became the wife of Lawrence, first Viscount Rosse; Frances, the second, married Henry, eighth Viscount Dillon; and Mary, the youngest, married Nicholas, Viscount Kingsland. The ladies after their marriage came to be distinguished in Ireland as "the three viscountesses."

Lord Melfort, and of James's accredited agents in Iroland, appears to have formed far from a favourable opinion of the Duchess of Tyrconnel. In a letter addressed to James, and dated Oct., 1689, he is exceptionally severe to the lady whom Anthony Hamilton had compared to the goddess of Spring, and whose charms, said, pierced the heart with a thousand darts. Lord Melfort says, "There is one other thing, if it could be effectuated, of infinite use; which is the getting the Duchess of Tyrconnel, for her health, to come into France. I did to know she had been so well known here as she is; but the terms they give her, and

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> Evelyn's *Diary*, Nov. 12, 1675. Lodge says that George Hamilton 1667.

which, for your service, I may repeat unto you, is, that like I'ame in plus noire qui in puisse concevoir. I think it would help to keep that peace so necessary for you, and prevent that caballing humour which has very ill effects."

After the battle of the Boyne, at which many as fifteen Talbots belonging Tyrconnel's family were slain, James and Tyrconnel reached Dublin on the evening of the and day. To receive the mud-stained, weary, and dispirited fugitives, the duchess assembled III her household in state, and in rich attire advanced ■ welcome the king, before whom she humbly kneeled with iii the ceremoniousness of Court etiquette. How different this me to the time when she scornfully scattered James's love billets about "like hailstones for whoever that pleased in take them up.\* At a council held the following day, James, acting on the advice of his French followers, determined upon seeking refuge in France. Tyrconnel, however, continued to maintain his cause in Ireland, though from this time forward " he sank prodigiously, having become," says the Duke of Berwick, "as irresolute in his mind as he was unwieldly in his person." The end, however, was not far distant. When preparing to defend Limerick a second time against William III. he died suddenly - Aug. 5, 1691, from poison administered to him in a cup of ratafia.

On the death of her husband the duchess retired to France, where she resided until the dispersion of the Saint-Germain's Court and the marriage of the two daughters she had had by Talbot. The elder of these mm wedded to the Prince di Vintimiglia, but the mm of the husband of the younger daughter has not been recorded. At this time it would appear that Talbot's widow in greatly reduced circumstances, as in a letter from the Earl of Manchester to Lord Jersey, written in 1699, she is spoken of as of the needy Jacobites of James's Court to whom 3000 had been given out of the pension which the king received from the Pope. The duchess came England in 1705, and had a private interview with her brother-in-law, the Duke of Marlborough, with whose family she was

a Macpherson's State Papers, vol. i.

duke then carrying an intrigue with the exiled Court and the leading Jacobites, it is surmised that this interview was of political nature. Pennant, in his London, tells a strange story of the condition which the duchess are reduced this period. Says: "Above stairs at the new Exchange in the Strand sat, in the character of a milliner, the reduced Duchess of Tyrconnel, wife to Richard Talbot, Lord Deputy of Ireland under James II., bigoted papist, and fit instrument of the designs of the infatuated prince, who had created him earl before his abdication, and after that Duke of Tyrconnel. A female, suspected to have been his duchess, after his death supported herself for a few days (till she man known and otherwise provided for) by the little trade of this place: having delicacy enough wish to be detected, she in a white mask and a white dress, and was known by the series of the white widow."

To the foregoing anecdote Mrs. Jameson adds: "The Duchess of Tyrconnel afterwards obtained the restoration of a small part of her husband's property, with permission reside in Dublin. To that city, perhaps, endeared her as the seem of past happiness, and power, and splendour, she returned in 1706, widow, poor, proscribed, and broken-hearted. While her high-spirited sister. the Duchess of Marlborough, was ruling the councils of England, or playing a desperate and contemptible game for power, the Duchess of Tyrconnel withdrew from the world; she established the site of her husband's house, in King Street, a nunnery of the order of Poor Clares, and she passed in retreat, and the practice of the most austere devotion, the rest of her varied life. Her death miserable: one cold wintry night, during an intense frost, she fell out of her bed; and being too feeble to rise or call for assistance, she and discovered next morning lying at the floor in of insensibility. It me found impossible to restore warmth me motion to her frozen limbs; and after lingering a few hours in a half-lethargic state, she gradually sank into death. She expired on Feb. 29, 1730, in her eighty-second year: and on March 9 following, she me interred in the cathedral church of St. Patrick."

Beauties of the Court of Charles 11., p. ===

We have to speak of the Count de Gramont, who returned to France, accompanied by his wife, during the month of October, 1669. We learn this from a letter written by Charles II. In his sister, the Duchess of Orleans, dated Oct. 24 in that year. In it the king says, "I writt to you yesterday, by the Compte de Grammont, but I believe this letter will come sooner to your handes; for he goes by the way of Diep, with his wife and family; and now that I have named her, I cannot chuse but againe desire you to be kinde to her; for, besides the meritt her family has both sides, she is a good a creature on ever lived. I believe the will passe for a handsome that in France, though she has not yett, since her lying-inn, recovered that good shape she had before, and I magazine will."

The countess very favourably received by Louis XIV., who appointed her lady-in-waiting to queen, and showed her rous marks of regard. - was the presentation to her of Le Moulineau, Mendon, as mentioned in the Memoir of Hamilton," "The king a liking for her," says Dangeau, "which neither Madame de Maintenon's jealousy, we the Jesuits, whom she paid little heed, could overcome."13 Madame de Caylus confirms this account of the favour with which the Countess of Gramont treated by the king, and adds that "Madame de Maintenon found her pleasing in appearance than amiable. It be confessed also that she property often insupportably English -flattering and detracting, haughty and fawning by turns." This last statement would appear to have been inspired by jealousy, for Dangeau, who certainly one of the most impartial writers of his time, declared that Madame de Gramont had "a most lively wit, the most extensive information, the greatest dignity, the utmost ease, and the most polished elegance at Court. Her haughtiness tempered by refined and elevated piety, and her good so great that she implanted in others, and made in duties

Dalrymple's Memoirs, vol. ii, p. 📹

vol. i. p. xviii.

Journal, vol. i. p. 241.

of me compatible with the follies and irregularities of her husband." 13

Gramont we like part seems in for a share of the royal favour after his return to France. He received was cordon bless, and appointed governor of Aunis. He seems me have paid a visit to England in 1671, if a passage in Evelyn's diary, dated May 10, is to be relied upon: "At my lord treasurer's," says Evelyn, "where dined Monsieur de Gramont, and several French noblemen, and one Blood, that impudent bold fellow, who had not long before attempted to steal the imperial crown itself out of the Tower." Most probably this dinner took place at some later date, at May 10 mm the day following that on which Blood had made his felonious attempt, and he was then in close confinement.

Gramont again in England in January, 1676, when the Duchessa Mazarin arrived in London. Im acted the ber social pilot, and was quite enraptured me her, telling the Count de Ruvigny, then French ambassador Whitehall, that all the royal mistresses were eclipsed by her. In Immed of that year Gramont escorted the Duchess of Cleveland, and her two young sons, the Earls of Southampton and Grafton, on their visit France,15 and from that time, with the exception of a visit | England in 1688, he appears to have continued at the French Court until the close of his career, keeping up a constant intercourse with his friends in England, partly through the medium of Authory Hamilton, who frequently crossed the Channel w visit his sister, the countess. Saint-Evremend's correspondence contains numerous letters addressed to Gramont after his return to France, together with various pieces of composed in his bonour. In one of these, after alluding the altered circumstances of his hero, he thus apostrophises him :-

> " Count, who art lover, spouse, and father too, Who dost display-more than men often do-As many gifts as would superfinous he For twenty quarters of nobility;

<sup>13</sup> Ibid., p. 133.

Dangeau's Journal, vol. L, p. 241.

Forneron's Louise de Keronalle, Eng. trans., p. 131.

Delightful Count, to whom the Fates in truth Have the spirit of the brightest youth | What quality do you possess of age But to be somewhat calmer and sage? You from your days of youth have only brought A tender heart that easily is caught, And, joined to that, an eagerness for play Which Cupid's light in vain would lure away : Because Morin 14 enjoys the sleepless You cruelly refuse to ladies fair, You have done enough for play, enough for love; Let ripened wit assume the place above a From time to time a certain solemn air Which politicians growing old should wear. A serious, thoughtful attitude appears, The only mark of your advancing years. If still my hero for more glory sighs, Than to be Lover, Gamester, and yet Wise, Then let me III The Original Who has no match, nor shall, The life of perfect nobleness, So much admired—but copied less—

On subsequent occasion Saint-Evremond, reverting to his favourite "eternal theme," thus addresses his hero:—

Until all praise, present and past,
Be gathered round his name last."

And, if whose the soul too be not bound,
Censors the most discreet

Will condemn a sentiment wavest.

At first it is a pure esteem

Where, unperceived, a beam

Of warmer feeling by degrees will dart |

We vanut what touched us, in a thousand ways,
Until the hidden charm that will the heart

Gains from the lips a censeless need of praise,
Esteem a tender friendship next will be;

Friendship will soon become an amorous care;

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup> A French gambler who had come ■ try his fortune in England.
□ Œwurss ■ Saint-Euremond, Amsterdam, 1706.

A pleasing torment : joy that brings despair, And, like a sorrow, and sympathy. Though such a mo fault I hold, Gallantry's smile becomes not age's face | And, of all men I have seen growing old, A Gramont only can make love with grace. It is not for him that the Fates Give order to the Seasons on the wing : His Autumn is an actual Spring, And his gay look makes light of dates. A rover always, and yet never strange, From Court to Court a beauty he'll pursue, Always agreeable, and men true, He may die-but will not change. May he each summer, for his country's good, Teach our French Marshals all the me of war, Or-if the combat keeps afar-Bring back to love his second masterhood! Courtray, Mardyk, Arras, ten sieges full of glory That death of many thousands yields, Twenty engagements, seven stricken fields, Shall tell posterity our story. He who was both banks of the conquered Rhine, Fribourg and Nordlingen-those days of grief-Might well have hoped in enterprise makine By bringing Philipsburg relief: But pleasure over glory will prevail, Count 1 And me num ourselves can life's repose; Why should me seek me swell the boastful gale, While still for others' benefit it blows I What do our heroes gain if fame we give? Death to them ere they in fame and live. Futurity, that waits them, waits for thee : But, for that \_\_\_\_\_ futurity, Thou mightest pay a So rare, with praise so rife, That he who looked on limbereath the sun Saw no like thee—none: With all his proverbs, who but he. With all his skill in botany.

<sup>18</sup> Philipsburg, when held by the Brench in 1676, was besieged taken by the Germans.

And that in the Had heen poor as thou he scarce had lived two years : eight hundred concubines at least, Yet more than that you on your list can bring ! And, though he had the riches of East, He robbed his queen; and you endow your king. "Tis true, when preachers in the pulpit rise To quote him, he is always called 'The Wise;' Some small advantage thence to him may flow-So go-But these discourses make the audience snore: While all, rejoicing in your smallest word, Repeat what from Saint-Evremond they've heard, -'There is one Count of Gramont, and no more,' Sages in Memory's shrine who feed the flame, And make a business of dispensing fame, Who in your wisdom give our vanity A spurious immortality, With all your mighty ones draw near, And make your humble adoration here. And be not vexed to see your heroes fine Confounded by these words of mine;-There ne'er was life, you confess, Admired or copied less." 11 10

In September, 1679, Gramont, as previously mentioned, 20 became possessed of a large fortune, owing to the death of his elder brother, the Count de Toulongeon. The Marshal de Crequy having imparted this mann Saint-Evremond, the latter thus addressed his friend on the event:—

"If riches, which soften courage, and lay industry asleep, have done no injury to good qualities of my hero, I rejoice with my heart alteration of your fortune; but if they have rained the virtues of the Chevalier, and merit of the Count, I repent of not having executed the design I have had so often of killing you, to the honour of your memory. What a veration will be to you you renounce play, and abandon the ladies! To see you heap up filthy mammon for the marriage of your daughter; to desire dirty acres, and talk of lands are necessary things for the establishment of a family!

Everes Saint-Evremend, Amsterdam, 1706.

<sup>🌣 🔤</sup> vol i. p. xxxii.

strange alteration in it be in you to make such a fuss about land—vile paltry land—after you have in the despised it in unworthy you, abandoned to the rooks, the interpretation if nothing will in your turn but to be made my Lord Baron of Saint-Méah, to have the nobility of Bigorre every morning at your levels, and to entertain the neighbours with that pretty, winning way, which gains all the hearts of Gascony:—

'So much admired, and followed by m few, Will you your former glories then undo?'

What will become of all those advantages which I gave you in preference even ■ Solomon?—

'That mighty prince, who knew the hidden power Of every verdant plant and smiling flower, While he had vigour left shot pleasure flying, And showed his heavenly wisdom by enjoying.'

"A very fine commendation truly, my Lord, for you to be effaced out of the memory of your old friends; while all the satisfaction you can expect will be to hear your trusty Gascons, and the good people of Bearn cry, 'My Lord the Count keeps a seed noble house; they eat out of the plate of Monsieur de Toulongeon; everything is managed in excellent order. If things go on at this rate, Mademoiselle de Gramont 21 will be one of the greatest fortunes at Court.' Let not any wicked discourses of this nature tempt you, my Lord. He that has promised to take see of the larks, will also take care of your children. You have nothing to do but consult your reputation and pleasure:—

Fig. 1. In the constant home on the course of the course o

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>26</sup> Claude Charlotte de Gramout, p. 253.

## EPILOGUE.

Shone with a fiercer than his noon.

Waller, 22 in whom no signs of age appear,
Who rivals all our youth in wit and air,
Derives wit from Celia, he sips
Eternal youth on her ambrosial lips.
Dull sots may call it weakness, if they please;
is t a weakness to consult one's ease?
Love all defects with generous supplies,
beauty gives what envious age denies.

Me, too, who hourly with Time's malice strive, The fair, the kind Hortensia, keeps alive; Her heavenly rays the drooping plant revive. sullen damps of heaviness and care, No black reflections, fraught with wild despair, Approach my breast whilst my Hortensia's there ! Her charming looks, while they vouchsafe a smile, Into life's glimmering lamp pour mortal oil: Her sovereign glances silently impart loy to my soul, and transports to my heart ! Devouring Time whets his sharp teeth in vain. While she the tottering fabric doth sustain. Thus I, preserved by a reflecting fire, Live by the warmth Hortensia's rays inspire: Youth from her eyes shoots down into my blood, And with its beams unthaws the icy flood a Like clockwork-by her winding up-I move. And me my motions to almighty love.

Blame me not then if I such helps employ
To sooth my pains and flatter me with joy.
In vain, alas! from books we seek relief—
Books! that can scarce oppose a common grief.
In vain philosophers our ills engage:
Love is the best clixit for old age!

"I would, indeed, wish you a century's life, did I not know that extraordinary persons like yourself have a greater regard for their glory length of days.

Edmund Waller, the poet.

Hortensia Mancini, Duchess Mazarin.

To To make your glorious was maintain, Joy of the maids, and envy of the men! Of the rarest talents, wond'rous fount, You've shone us Abbé. Chevalier and Count : First, as an Abbé, Richelieu's heart you gained a Then, - Chevalier, Condé's arms sustained | Now, as a Count, near Louis placed, you bask, Blest with each favour that your lips may ask Of that dread prince, at whose impressive nod Ali Europe trembles as before a God 11 1126

We learn from Madame de Sévigné's correspondence that, shortly after Gramont had some into possession of his brother Toulongeon's property, he solicited the post of first equerry to the Dauphiness in competition with M. de Saint-Géran, who took the greatly heart, and almost inconsolable when the king bestowed the post upon the Marshal de Bellefonds. Gramont diverted the Court by the in which he condoled with Saint-Géran and advised him to seek heavenly consolation in his disappointment.\*

Gramont, while retaining partiality for play and gallantry, would appear in his later years ■ have imbibed ■ taste for good wine. In Hamilton's Works is letter written on his behalf Fabien Brulart de Sillery, Bishop of Soissons, thanking him for some excellent wine which the Count had found greatly to his taste, and had declared to be veritable nectar. Judging from the bishon's name, the wine referred was probably "still" champagne. which that time enjoyed high reputation. Artful Saint-Evremond, aware we doubt that his hero me posing as a connoisseur of wines, wrote him this letter :--

16 When the Count de Gramont accuses me of not answering his letters, gives me | just occasion to reproach him for not making a good use of mine. I sent him word that his bealth would have been solemnly drunk by the Duchess Mazarin, my Lord Montagu, nay, even by his philosopher, I the company could have got wine that men fit in drink. Now, would a person of his penetration have easily guessed what it that we wanted to carry out this solemnity? Some and a gallant

<sup>\*\*</sup> Saint-Evremond's Works. London, 1728. The "philosopher" here shows himself to be an adept at flattery.

\*\*Correspondence de Madame de Sévigné. Letter, 695. (Dec., 1679.)

might have exceed himself—that he was no more a judge of wine than his mistress. It since the ladies take snuff, and the rings to buy suuff-boxes—since they have learnt to eat and drink with as good a grace as men—how was he retrieve the honour of his understanding, there he finds out the meaning, and sends us what we require. However, nothing shall hinder me from giving him part of the praise that is his due:—

Affect a boorish sullen air,
And live morosely like the old,
As though they would be thought ................................;
Our Count, in mind and body strong,
Tastes III the pleasures of the young:
With gambling, banqueting and plays,
Fresh ventures too in am'rous strife,
III so adorns his later days,
They prove the finest of his life!

Saint-Evremond's letter appears ■ have had the desired effect; for ■ find him subsequently writing ■ the Count:—

"Your letter alone would have sufficed; a letter with some excellent wine in too much for the gratitude of a philosopher, who has but reason and wisdom to offer in return—things in are apt in bore, and can be of no utility to those who still retain a interpretation." "

In 1688, on the second of the "glorious Revolution," Gramont again paid wisit England, and in all probability this his last one, as the second which shortly afterwards broke two countries, put stop to friendly intercourse for several years on June 10, 1688, and days after the bishops had been committed to the Tower for their refusal countenance James IL's declaration of indulgence, the queen—Mary of Modena—who had several previous miscarriages, gave birth to son, subsequently known as the Pretender; and on this occasion Louis XIV. despatched the Count de Gramont to London present his congratulations.

Gramont must have found everything greatly changed - White-

Saint-Evremond's Works. London, 1700.

<sup>27</sup> Ibid. Maizeaux says in a note that the wine was was a of fine Burgandy.

hall, where anxiety and confusion prevailed, and where but few of his former acquaintances assembled pay their Court. Negotiations are already on foot to invite the Prince of Orange with an armed force; and Count Zulcystein, the envoy of the States of Holland, who, like Gramont, had congratulate King James the birth of prince, busy with Henry Sidney—the whilom lover of the late Duchess of York—collecting the signatures of aggrieved noblemen and gentlemen. Among the old friends with whom Gramont resumed intercourse this sion Saint-Evremond, who in bonour of the Count's visit, penned these lines:—

"Upon this great event,
To manifest its limitless content,
The French Court doth the man employ
Who makes, at home, its chiefest joy,
Who drives both sighs and tears away
From every scene of passing sorrow,
And from whom happier moments borrow
A keener sense, a brighter ray.
Tis true, his efforts were almost refused
When, lately, an Archduke his host would be;
The good Prince was me easily amused;
That somewhat solemn gravity
Was very little used
To mirth and merit shown by such as he.

But, Count, you and not find an Archduke here;
The true refinement of the queen
Gives you a warrant in;
Your charms will be acknowledged when they are man.
Add to Court-talents, over and above,
That all the world you have wandered o'er
For thirty summers followed war,
For forty winters love.
Needs there a chief—experience is his;
Ambassador—he will suffice for this;
And, without wasting time a long discourse,
The Envoy follows on an hero's force;
The who once delighted in the din of arms,
And stood intrepid, under war's alarms,

(As everything to time \_\_\_\_\_ yield)

Now lets \_\_\_\_ sovereign take the field,

Waits his return, to speak a word of power

In \_\_\_\_ demanding how:

The martial ardour I behold no more

That hero-soul would once display;

Nuncio, Minister, and Ambassador,

These are his mates to-day." 38

Soon after this visit to England, Gramont have occupied himself with the interests of his friend Saint-Evremond, and have obtained permission for him the return to France, with the that he would be well received by Louis XIV. War then imminent between the two countries, and it was feared that Saint-Evremond might find himself in danger in London. He had, however, won the friendship of all who knew him, and, advanced in years as he then was, decided not to avail himself of the Count's good offices.<sup>29</sup>

The fall of James 11, brought Richard and Anthony Hamilton France; and the latter, as his correspondence indicates, spent much of his time in the society of his sister, his brother-in-law, and their children. In addition to the son, born in England, in 1664.10 and who in all probability died when young, Gramont by his marriage with Miss Hamilton, had two daughters, to the elder of whom allusion has been previously made. Dangeau remarks that both the girls were very ugly, and great intriguers, and better known in society than many belles. In 1604, the elder of them. Claude Charlotte, was married to Henry, Earl of Stafford, and the younger girl, Mary Elizabeth, became abbess of St. Marie de Poussay in Lorraine. Some verses addressed her to be found Hamilton's Works. Lord Hervey acquainted with Lady Stafford in her old age, and describes her displaying "as much wit, humour, and entertainment an any man he knew, with a great justness in her way of think-

Escures de Saint-Evremond, Amsterdam, 1706.

Saint-Evremond's Works, London, 1728, vol. i. p. cxxxii.

See ante, p. 174, note 20.

n Dangesu's Journal, vol i. p. 241.

ing, and very little reserve in her manner of giving her opinion of things and people."

Gramont spent and of his age at Versailles, where he received an a certain footing of intimacy by Louis XIV. Dangeau described him at this period as resembling an old ape; but Ninon I'Enclos, in a letter to Saint-Evremond, declared that the Count was the only old man at Court who did not appear ridiculous; and in another note she mentioned that "he is still'so young I think him as volatile when he hated sick people and loved them after they had recovered their health."

He had several mines illnesses during his later years; and at each recovery Hamilton and Saint-Evremond celebrated his "resurrection," and declared him to be immortal." The serious of these illnesses in 1696, when Louis XIV. Dangeau to him, to advise him think of God. During this illness his wife taught him, says Dangeau, the first principles of religion: and one day, whilst she was reading the Lord's Prayer I him, "Countess," said he, "that prayer is very fine: who made it?" This anecdote, if not true, is, at least, me the Italians say, ben trovato, for it will be remembered that Gramont had been .... in his youth. At one time it was reported that the Count was dead, whereupon Saint-Evremond most anxiously to Ninon de l'Enclos. inquire whether the news was true. Saint-Evremond himself died in 1703; and four years later, ... Jan. 10, 1707, the Count followed the philosopher to the tomb. Gramont then eighty-six years of age. Shortly after his death, Anthony Hamilton, writing from Paris to La Chapelle, who was in Switzerland at the time, remarked ;-"You will have heard of the death of poor Count de Gramont, and I am convinced that you touched by the news, as much as is allowable to a man who frequents the least tender-hearted philosophers in the world, that is the Swiss. However, me hearing of the Count's death, you did me learn,

<sup>13</sup> Lord Mervey's Memoirs, vol. ii. p. 116.

perhaps, that the Muses here remained in such shameful silence, that only the sacristan of St. Thomas du Louvre tried his skill with an epitaph hundred lines long. This epitaph, it is true, more suited the memory of Marshal d'Ancre than to that of Count de Gramont: however, the poor ecclesiastic has best ""

If we is be placed in what Saint-Simon says, would of the members of the Versailles Court were well pleased at Gramont's death. It should be remembered, however, that Saint-Simon often makes exaggerated statements, and that he was, moreover, of extremely jealous disposition, and hated all who enjoyed the royal favour. His portrait of Gramont is certainly of the most acrimonious that he ever himned. "The Count," he says, "was a man of great wit, but mainly of the wit which shows itself in pleasantry and repartee, and which is bold and and enough to detect each one's failing, weakness, or ridiculous characteristic, and to describe it in two irreparable and ineffacable sentences; with the daring also to do this in public, and in presence of the king, indeed then rather than otherwise; merit, rank, favour, and office alike being unable to shield any man a whatever. In this way he amused the king, and informed him of a thousand cruel things, having acquired the liberty to speak to him of everything, we of his ministers. He was like a mad dog from whom secaped. His cowardice placed him beneath the consequence of his bites, and at the min time he minpudent swindler, and openly cheated at play. Possessed of these vices, unmixed with any kind of virtue, he libelled the Court. and it in respect and fear of him. Thus by his death it delivered of a scourge which the king had favoured and distinguished nearly all his life."

<sup>35</sup> Œuvres Mêlées d'Hamilton, 1749, p. 107.

Duke of Buckingham and the Counters of Shrewbury tire of each other-The Countess's second marriage and death-The brilliant Buckingham's miserable end-The Duke of York in quest of assecond wife-The discarded Duchess of Cleveland marries Beau Fielding-Her death -Louise de Keronalle captivates Charles II.-Mock marriage between the King and his new mistress-The Breton beauty is created Duchess of Portsmouth-Rivalry between her and Nell Groyn-Advent of the Duchess Mazarin - Her matrimonial grievances and strange escapades -Her personal charms and composite vices-The King's coldness towards the Duckess of Portsmouth-His secret intercourse with the Duchess Mazarin-Accidental reunion of the royal mistresses-Nell Greyn's fine underelothing-The two French duckesses reconciled at a supper-party-Mrs. Middleton proffers her daughter to the King-The Duckess of Parismouth's tension and presents-Charles II.'s bribes from France - Flutter in the scraglio at the pretended Popish plot - The Duckess Mazarin denounced by Titus Outes-Her gay life and amorous intrigues-Fatal duel between two of her lovers-The King becomes jealous of the Grand Prior-Louise de Keroualle's magnificent surroundingr-The end at hand-Illness and death of Charles II. - Keturn of the Duchess of Portsmonth to France and retirement of the Duchess Manariu to Chelsea.



HERE still remain a few individuals who figure mean or less prominently in the Memoirs, to be alluded to; notably the Duke of Buckingham and Lady Shrewsbury, the Duke of York, and the king, the Duchess of Cleveland, and others of the king's mistresses. And first in regard

Buckingham. About two years after Gramont's return to France ind Andrew Marvel writing (Aug. 9, 1671): "Buckingham out all with the Lady Shrewsbury, whom he believes he had a by,] whom the king stood godfather: it died young, Earl Coventry, and buried in the sepulchre of his fathers."

If during this liaison the countess, as stated by Hamilton, dis-

Andrew Marvel's Works, vol. i. p. 406.

played unwonted constancy, much scarcely in for Buckingham, for the French ambassador mentions having heard that the duke going one day in the king's reserved apartments to talk about state affairs chanced ... Nell Gwyn there instead of the king, and that pressing her hard to grant him the meet favours which she accorded to his royal master, and rumpling her starched collar during the impetuosity of his attack, she gave him a sound box on the ears for his presumption.2

In Buckingham's Works are some feeble lines, entitled "The Lost Mistress: a complaint against the Countess of -," which, an very insufficient grounds have been suggested to refer to the duke's intrigue with Lady Shrewsbury, whereas it is far mine likely that the latter was the abandoned one. The retired for a time to a convent Dunkirk, but having had a pension of £1,600 a year conferred upon her by Charles II., in all probability at Buckingham's instigation, it is to be wondered at that she soon secured herself a second husband in the person of George Rodney Bridges, Esq., wyounger of Sir Thomas Bridges of Keynsham, Somersetshire. Although the countess's son by the Earl of Shrewsbury was created a duke by William III., the latter seems III have stopped the countess's pension. \_\_ find her husband complaining in March, 1697, of its not having been paid since 1688.3 The countess, who died in 1702, left another son, the issue of this second marriage. Her paramour, Buckingham, died aged 61 in 1688, ■ few months before the Revolution, the house of see of his tenants Kirby Moorside, Helmesly, Yorkshire. Pope's well-known lines upon this event may here be reproduced, although the surroundings pictured by the poet are believed to be a good deal exaggerated:

> "In the inn's room, with mat half hung, The floors of plaster, and the walls of dung, On some s flock-bed, but repaired with straw, With tape-tied curtains, never meant to draw 1 The George and Garter dangling from that bed, Where tawdry yellow strove with dirty red,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> Cosbert ■ Pomponne, Jan, 23, 1672. <sup>8</sup> State Papers: Dementic (Petition book, No. 20).

Great Villiers lies:—alas! how changed from him,
That life of pleasure, will will soul of whim 1
Gallant and gay, in Clieveden's proud alcove,
The bower of wanton Shrewsbury and love;
Or, just as gay, at council, in a ring
Of mimicked statesmen, and their merry king,
No wit, to flatter, left of all his store!
No fool laugh at, which he valued there, victor of his health, of fortune, friends,
And fame, this lord of useless thousands ends."

The Duke of York appears to have continued constant un the bony and pale-faced Arabella Churchill, until he succeeded in finding mem mistress in the person of the coarse and impudent Catherine Sedley, Sir Charles Sedley's daughter, whom the Earl of Dorset was fond of lampooning. The Duchess of York having died about eighteen months after Gramont left England, and the duke being anxious to marry again, "all the belles of the Court bedizened themselves in their precious and other finery make a conquest of the heir presumptive to the throne. The duke. however, preferred a French princess to whom Louis XIV. might be disposed to give a dowry." So wrote the French ambassador, and the widow of the Duke of Guise was in consequence suggested. "If the Duke of York," replied Louvois, "wants wife who is almost certain to bear him children, he can't do better than take Madame de Guise, who laid-in thrice in two years, and whose birth, wealth, and hopes of fecundity should make up for her want of beauty." The unattractive widow, however, was not at all in the duke's taste; he desired a young beauty of virginal attractions, and Charles's mistress, Louise de Keroualle, intrigued to get ann of the Mesdemoiselles d'Elbœuf, nieces of Turenne, chosen. She had their portraits hung up in her room, in order a captivate the Duke of York with their charms, but he pretended to consider the ladies too young, though in all probability their poverty - the great obstacle, for he eventually fixed upon the beautiful Mary Beatrice of Modena, who was then only seventeen. Among the new duchess's maids of honour was the handsome Sarab Jennings.

whom Churchill was courting, and the duke an always ogling, though he with a little encouragement from her as he formerly received from her sister, the lovely Frances, we the widow of George Hamilton.

Although in the latter part of the Memoirs Anthony Hamilton bestows the Countess of Castlemaine the title, which was subsequently accorded her, of Duchess of Cleveland, this dignity-if there can be aught of dignity in connection with the advancement of such a notorious harlot a step in the peerage-was and conferred upon her until nearly w year after Gramont had quitted the English Court. The countess's star man paled long before this, and whatinfluence she continued to exercise undue rather to her overbearing temper, before which the king quailed, than to any other cause. Her easy-going husband died in 1675, and she afterwards married a see of desperate fortune, known as Beau Fielding, who sought to curb her temper by violent means, the result being that she appealed the law for protection. Luckily for her it was discovered that Fielding had already a wife living, so that the duchess was enabled to free herself from his authority. She lived, however, only about two years longer, dying of dropsy on Oct. 9, 1709, in her 69th year.

After Charles had given up the duchess, and while Miss Stewart continued coy, he solaced himself with "that impertinent slut," Moll Davis, or "pretty witty Nell," Pepys styles the two actress mistresses. Soon, however, new rival for royal favour presented herself. Some eight months after the king had written to his sister, Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, asking her to show kindness to the Countess de Gramont, the duchess arrived in England a political mission, and Charles went to meet her at Dover. On this occasion—designedly to her her brother and render him more amenable the French king's influence—she had brought in her suite Louise de Keroualle, a baby-faced Breton beauty of ancient lineage, with melancholy eyes, the charming freshness of twenty, and all the high delicate breeding which at that time distinguished the French Court. Charles could help being struck with the conbetween the refinement and retiring nature of the young maid

of honour and the lively yet vulgar familiarity of Moll Davis and Nell Gwyn. The Duchess of Orleans having soon after her return to France, Charles, conveniently associating the beautiful maid of honour with an assumed tender regard for his deceased sister's memory, sent a yacht to convey the young lady to England, and named her maid of honour in his patiently enduring queen. A few weeks afterwards the French ambassador wrote: "The king is always finding opportunities to talk with this beauty in the queen's But he has not, contrary what is reported, gone yet what with her in her room." Next year the ambassador notified that the influence of the Duchess of Cleveland continued to wane, and that the king's fancy for Mademoiselle de Keroualle growing stronger, and he further reported that m finely furnished set of lodgings had been given to her at Whitehall. "His majesty," continues he, "goes to her rooms mine o'clock every morning, never stays there for less than an hour, and often remains until eleven o'clock. He returns after dinner, and shares at her card-table in all her stakes and losses, never letting her want for anything. . . . It was better to have dealings with her than with lewd and bouncing orange girls and actresses, of whom no man of quality could take the measure. . . . I assure you that she has so got round King Charles at to be of the greatest service to our sovereign and master if she only does her duty." On the same day (Oct. 8, 1671), the bassador wrote to Louis XIV, himself; "I am going to the Arlingtons' place Euston, and the king's [Charles's] inclination for Mademoiselle de Keroualle, who is to go there with me, is rising, I foresee that he will often min across from Newmarket to min her."

All happened to the ambassador had predicted. "The king," he reported, "comes to Euston for his repasts, and after eating passes several hours with Mademoiselle de Keroualle. Those small attentions which denote a great passion to lavished upon her, and to she shows by her expressions of gratitude that she is not insensible to the kindness of great king, we hope she may so behave that the attachment will be durable and exclude every other."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Forneron's Louise de Keronalle, Eng. trans., pp. 🚾 et seq.



Duchess of Portomouth

"It may be," says M. Forneron in his life of Louise de Keroualle, at the Countesses of Arlington and Sunderland [the lastnamed Henry Sidney's sister, under pretext of killing the tedium of October evenings in a country house, got up a burlesque wedding, in which Mademoiselle de Keroualle the bride and the king the bridegroom, with | the inunodest ceremonies which marked, in the good old times, the retirement of the former into the nuptial chamber. The Countess of Sunderland undressed the bride and cut up her and the king's garters for distribution among the guests. The events of that night man the talk of the whole Court and the subject of the pamphlets of the day. . . . Evelyn, who was a guest of the Arlingtons' me this occasion, me that Louise remained in her undress for a whole day, whilst everyone was trying pet her." The lady had a born exactly nine months after this mock marriage, and Louis XIV., on being informed of what had taken place, ordered the ambassador present his congratulations m the pretended bride.

Various political results favourable to France followed upon this liaison. Charles declared against Holland, and the French king out a conquering through Flanders. Some months afterwards Mademoiselle de Keroualle petitioned Louis XIV. for permission to become English subject, which being granted, the titles of Baroness of Petersfield, Countess of Farnham, and Duchess of Pendennis-immediately changed to that of Duchess of Portsmouth-were conferred upon her. Later on she secured the ducal fief of Aubigny for herself, and the lapsed title of Duke of Richmond for her son by Charles, as has been already mentioned.7

In the height of her exultation, however, she mark of

that she had become the mistress of Charles II.

Ibid., pp. 72-3. ? See suit, p. 236. On this occasion Louis XIV, wrote to the Count de Keroualie as follows: "In consequence of the all-important services which the Duchess of Portsmouth has rendered to France, I have decided make her a peeress with the title of Duchess d'Anbigny for herself and all her descent. I hope that you will not be the state of the your king, and that you will withdraw the curse which you thought fit to inflict upon your unhapped aughter. I beg this fixed and request it as a king. Louis."

Walckenser's Ministres sur Madame de Sévigné, vol. iii. p. 364.

The Count of Keronalie had openly cursed daughter when he learnt

scorn for at least en of her rivals. "Mademoiselle Keroualle." wrote Madame de Sévigné, "saw her way well, and made everything she wished for come to pass, and has been disappointed in anything she proposed. She wanted be mistress the king, and she is so: and he shares her couch in the face of all the Court: she has had a son, who has been acknowledged, and presented with two duchies: she treasure, and makes herself feared and respected by m many many But she did not foresee that her path would be crossed by a low actress, whom the king dotes and she is powerless to detach him from her. He divides money, his time, and his health, between the two. The actress is m haughty m Mademoiselle : she insults her, she makes grimaces in her, she attacks her, she frequently steals the king from her, and boasts whenever he gives her the preference. She is young, of madcap gaiety, bold, brazen, debauched, and readywitted: she sings, dances, and frankly makes love her business. She has a son by the king, and hopes to have him acknowledged. As to Mademoiselle, she reasons thus: 'This duchess,' says she, pretends to be person of quality; she says she is related to the best families in France: whenever any person of distinction dies. she puts herself in mourning. If she be a lady of such quality, why does she demean herself to be a courtesan? She ought to die with shame. If I had been reared a lady I should blush for myself. As for me, it is my trade to be a doxy: I do not pretend a any thing better. The king has a son by me, and ought acknowledge him, as I am well assured he will, for he is an fond of me as of his French miss.' This creature gets the upper hand in an extraordinary manner, and embarrasses and disconcerts the newlyfledged duchess extremely."8

The newly fledged duchess had merely put up with Nell Gwyn's lively sallies and jokes; she suffered seriously in her health from the miscellaneous of Charles's amours, and placed under the treatment of his physician Crimp. "I you privately," wrote ambassador Courtin to the French Minister

Correspondance de Madame de Sénigné, vol. iv. 📗 128.

Louvois, "and in the hope that it is not travel further, how three days ago the Duchess of Portsmouth in my presence attacked the king about his infidelities. She is not hide from me what she had suffered from his misconduct with trulls; and he himself then described to be how his head doctor had prescribed for her."

Louise's sister, Henriette, came England in 1674, and was at once pensioned by Charles II., who also gave her a wedding portion on her marriage with the Earl of Pembroke shortly afterwards. The old Count and Countess de Keroualle visited London to see their daughters, and during their stay a less welcome visitor made her appearance, the splendid Duchess Mazarin whom Charles, captivated by her beauty, had been anxious to marry in the days of his exile. "The destiny which has rendered me the most unhappy of my sex," observes she in the Memoirs which she got her lover, the Chevalier de Saint-Réal, to write for her, "began by dangling a crown before my eyes. It is notorious that the King of England passionately loved me and wanted to be his wife." We have tioned how negotiations with this object were renewed by Cardinal Mazarin on his piece's behalf after Charles came to the throne and were then summarily rejected, the result being that Hortensia. Mancini was given in marriage to the son of the Marshal de Meillerave, who received from the cardinal the title of duke and dowry of twenty-eight millions of livres.

Duke Mazarin we witty, well read, affable and polite, but of religious devotion spoiled his other qualities, and he became the prey of monks, bigots, and hypocrites, who profited by his weakness draw upon his millions. He had a horror of the nude in art and caused the finest pictures and to be mutilated, forbade the women his to milk for fear it might suggest lewd thoughts, and wished to pull out his daughters' front teeth to guard them from becoming coquettes. For the health of his wife's soul he had her immured when she was in the bloom of matronly beauty in a kind of Magdalen's asylum, the convent of Les Filles. Sainte Marie at Paris. Thence she transferred the

<sup>&</sup>quot; Fornerou's Louise de Keronalle, Eng. trans., p. 120, "Saint-Evremond's Works, 1728, vol. iii., p. 20.

abbey of Chelles, and after a decree of the courts had been given in her favour, according her allowance of twenty thousand livres wear and residence apart from her husband, she took up her abode the Palace Mazarin, where her sojourn but brief Dreading, she pretended, that the decree might be reversed on appeal, she quitted Paris secretly, accompanied by her maid, both being in men's attire, and proceeded to Italy under the escort of the Chevalier de Rohan and Monsieur Courbeville. Eventually she returned to France, when her husband had her confined in the abbey of Lys near Melan. The king, however, whose playmate she had been in her girlhood, sent Madame Bellinzani with an officer and eight dragoons to me her me liberty. She re-entered Paris triumphantly and made her appearance at Court. One day, whilst she showing her friends at Saint-Germain some verses which her brother, the Duke de Nevers, had written to her, and which turned her husband. into ridicule, the Count de Gramont snatched the paper out of her hand and maliciously carried it to the king. The verses were read out before Louis XIV., and were subsequently used as evidence in the suit which the Duke Mazarin bad instituted against his wife.

After a time the duchess proceeded to Rome to join her sister Maria, the wife of the Connétable de Colonna, and somer flame of Louis XIV., who in the days of his youth had promised to marry her. This lady having grown tired of her husband, took it into her head to separate herself from him, and persuaded Hortensia to accompany her in her flight. The pair, with their two maids, all wearing men's clothes under their see garments, quitted Rome for Civita Vecchia, whence they embarked for France, and eventually took up their residence at Aix. There Madame de Grignan charitable, the duchess tells us, as to send them shifts, saying, that they travelled like true heroines of romance, with abundance of jewels but no clean linen. Ere long the Aix ladies became furiously jealous the two sisters, and protested that they ought to be locked up to keep them out of mischief. Madame

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>12</sup> Saint-Evremond's Works, 1728, vol. iii. p. 166: \_\_\_\_\_\_ of the Duchess Mazzrin.

Countess Soissons and Mariana Duchess de Bouillon thought proper place for them un lunatic asylum.

Their giddy behaviour turned the aristocracy of Aix against them, will they quitted the succeeding, the duchess finally proceeding to Savoy, where engaging in an intrigue with the reigning duke, she succeeded in making his wife dreadfully jealous. In now spent three years with one César Vicard, a gallant who passed himself off in the Abbé de Saint-Réal, although he is not tonsured and had no benefice. He was a young man of sparkling conversation, and violently in love with the duchess, but it of such utter and refined depravity of habits that Louvois, the French Minister, in connoisseur in such matters, was horror-stricken when in read his letters, which had been seized and brought to him. "They had," says M. Forneron, "the effervescence of hot animal spirits, and showed their author to be steeped in the infamous vices which then prevailed in Italy."

The Duchess Mazarin followed to England by her gallant, the so-called abbé. She London in the secret hope of reviving the old flame which Charles II. had entertained for her, Of the fourteen years which had rolled over since her marriage, she had spent with her and her four children. The man, and in the small Courts of Italy. Of Roman origin, she was accused of indulging in ancient Roman vices, and in the course of her travels is believed to have picked up modes of sinning. Still she remained youthful looking and fresh. Ruvigny, annoyed at the wonderful preservation of her charms, wrote, "She is to all appearance a finely developed young girl. I never anyone who so well defies the power of time and vice to disfigure," "I

The duchess, on the occasion of her coming to England, had embarked in Holland, and the ship and driven by some of weather Torquay. From there the lady rode up to London, dressed an agentleman of fashion, having with her, also on horseback, two women and five men-servants, and a little blackamoor page. She was received Whitehall at triumphant goddess. Gramont

<sup>11</sup> Forneron's Louise de Keronalle, Eng. trans., p. 130-1.

confided to the French ambassador that all the royal mistresses were eclipsed by her. The men spoke of her to express admiration, and the to exhale their jealous uneasiness. Saint-Evremond described her "one of those lofty Roman beauties, free from anything like doll-prettiness and in whom unaided Nature triumphs over all the arts of the coquette. Painters could not say what the colour of her eyes. They meither blue, grey, we black, yet had the sweetness of the first, the liveliness of the second, and the fire and sparkle of the third. They had, however, nothing languishing massionate about them, as though Nature had maliciously designed them only to express love and veneration while being susceptible of neither. Although her mouth could not be styled large still it was not little, while the motion of her lips was charming, and her smile gave an air of sweetness to naturally grave face. Her complexion was soft-toned, yet warm and fresh. It was so harmonious that, although dark, she appeared to be of beautiful fairness. Her jet-black hair rose in strong waves above her forehead as if proud shade and adorn lovely a head. I had almost forgotten to speak of her neck and arms and hands, but suffice it to say that they appear to have been made for the rest of her handsome person. If we may judge by what we see of what me do not see me may certainly conclude that her husband after having been the happiest of man must man have become the unhappiest."

The pecuniary troubles of the Duchess Mazarin when she arrived in England were great. Charles, whom her beauty overcame anew, wrote with his own hand to the French king asking him to force her husband to make her a suitable allowance, without which it would be impossible for her live. He with a thousand gold jacobuses, and is said to have subsequently granted her pension of £4000 per annum. Louis, who always with to meddling in the family affairs of his subjects, wrote to the duchess explaining why he could not do what was asked of him, although his then ambassador, Count de Ruvigny,

<sup>■</sup> Saint-Evremond's Works, 1728, vol. iii. p. 169, et se<sub>1</sub>. ■ Ibid., vol. î. p. xc. : Life by Des Maireaux.



Quehess Mazaris

urged that it dangerous were woman whose star the ascendant." The young Duchess of York was this time in an interesting condition, and she kept Hortensia Mancini, who first cousin of hers, whole days together beside her bed. The king often went to his sister-in-law's bedroom purpose the Duchess Mazarin. "Sire," Ruvigny Louis, in alarm the consequences which might ensue his master's protegie, Louise de Keroualle, "I have just learnt that there is certain and secret intelligence between the King of England and the Duchess Mazarin. . . . The king exhibits a deepening interest in the lady, and it may be that her distressful condition will intensify the passion which now evidently overmasters him."

Louis XIV, had determined upon Ruvigny's recall, and appointed Courtin, formerly a councillor of the Rouen parliament and governor of Picardy, to succeed him. Courtin, before setting out for London, called on the Duke Mazarin | try and persuade him to do something for his wife. His efforts were fruitless, however, and after arrival in England he earnestly advised the French king to exercise his authority and force the duke to pay the annuity of fifty thousand livres a year which his wife demanded, otherwise the lady might me her influence in a way that the king would not approve of. Courtin had sounded Charles with a view to discovering the extent of the influence which the duchess had over him, and had extracted from him the admissions, first, that he considered her a great beauty, and secondly, that he found no pleasure equal to that of conversing with her. He plainly showed he liked talk about her and hear her praised, whereas he appeared to have grown indifferent to the Duchess of Portsmouth, who had become delicate and had many enemies in England. It would be miracle if the King of England did not fall under the empire of Duchess Mazarin, the entire Court making a dead him in her behalf.<sup>14</sup>

The Duchess of Portsmouth to Bath to take the waters,

<sup>16</sup> Forneron's Louise de Keronalle, Eng. trans., pp. 142-3. of remaining particulars of the two duchesses' have been derived this work,

hope of picking up flesh. In returned looking better, but still thin and worn, and Charles visited her a day two afterwards, when the French king's chamber musicians, who two afterwards, when the French king's chamber musicians, who two afterwards, when the French king's chamber musicians, who two afterwards, when the French king's chamber musicians, who two afterwards, when the french in the continuents. She greatly amused the company by asking to have sung, "Mate to con no mirar, the material material continuents of material continuents in the laughter provoked by her request. He continued to show her marks of friendship and regard in public, but there the little renewal of their former intimacy. The Duchess Mazarin evidently pleased him better.

A daughter of the Duchess of Cleveland's by the king, married the Earl of Sussex, conceived a passionate attachment for Louise de Keroualle's rival. Her apartments, which the that her mother occupied in the heyday of her triumph, were immediately over the king's private cabinet, and could be readily reached by a private staircase. The Duchess Mazarin was constantly at Lady Sussex's, where she me the king, her tête-à-têtes with whom prolonged far into the night. "The Duchess of Portsmouth," wrote ambassador Courtin Louis XIV's chief minister. "has the king often at her rooms, but I have ascertained beyond I doubt that he passes the nights much less oftener with her than with Nell Gwyn and if those who are most about with him to be believed, his relations with the Duchess of Portsmouth have subsided into a platonic friendship. As to the Duchess Mazarin, I know he thinks her the finest woman that he ever saw in his life. Although I go every day to her apartments in St. James's Palace, I me plainly enough that she hides all she can from me, and I me greatly deceived if she is not intriguing here against us, and in favour of some of our enemies. . . . Every evening I witness scenes her assounding that description of them could not to even a great minister like you laughing. . . . On Sunday, after piously attending mass, Madame Mazarin dined with me, and played the rest of the afternoon in my withdrawing room battledore and shuttlecock with Lady Sussex."

watchful ambassador subsequently informed the French minister that Charles went regularly through the ceremony of going to bed Whitehall, and that when in his gentlemen had retired, dressed himself again and stole to St. James's, arriving there after the duckess's card-parties were and returning Whitehall until five o'clock the next morning. Courtin made himself useful to Charles in getting his two French mistresses and their respective partisans to agree better together, and in some of his letters he describes a diverting scene in the mount of the Duchess Mazarin, which occurred while he was present. The Duchess of Portsmouth called to pay a visit of ceremony, and shortly afterwards Lady Harvey, who hated Louise de Keroualle intensely, made her appearance, accompanied by Nell Gwyn. The latter had come to thank the Duchess Mazarin for her compliments un the occasion of Charles having recognised her and created him Earl of Burford. Everything passed off with politeness and good taste, but after the Duchess of Portsmouth had left, Nell Gwyn turning to Courtin, bluntly asked him why the King of France did not send presents to her instead of to the weeping willow who had just departed. He would find it, she said, more profitable, as the King of England slept oftener with her and liked her much the best of the two. After this speech the other ladies who had heard speak of the fineness of Nell's underclothing wished to satisfy themselves upon the point and and allowed to raise and examine her undergarments and after the other in presence of the entire company, "I never in my life," wrote Courtin, "saw such thorough cleanliness, neatness, and sumptuosity. I should speak of other things that all shewn if M. de Lionne warm still foreign secretary, but with you, Monsieur, I must be grave and proper, and so I conclude my letter," 15

On another occasion Lady Harvey and Mrs. Middleton notified

Courtin to Pomponne.—A few years later, in March, 1681, these two irreconcilable beauties—the Duchess of Portsmouth and Nell Gwyn—accompanied the king — Oxford when the parliament — being held there. Nell Gwyn's — in — measure a short and emerry one, for — could not have been more than forty — old when — died on Oct. 14, 1687. From an — Lattrel's Diary, we learn that her mother being — had been drowned in a ditch at Westminster about eight years before. Rochester alludes to — circumstance — Pangyric — Nelly.

Courtin their intention of coming sup with him, each of them being accompanied by a female friend. Lady Harvey mentioned the matter to the Duchess Mazarin and Mrs. Middleton spoke of the Duchess of Portsmouth, with the result that the two duchesses determined upon joining the invaders. Lady Beauclerc was also of the party, although she and Lady Harvey were at daggers drawn, while the Duchess Mazarin had frequently vowed that she would break bread at the same table with the Duckess of Portsmouth. But Courtin managed not only to keep the ladies from openly quarrelling, but so arranged that they enjoyed themselves immensely. He playfully locked up in couples, in different rooms, those who were regarded at wiolently antagonistic, and when he liberated the Duchesses of Portsmouth and Mazarin they was out of the room, in which they had been confined, hand in band, laughing heartily, and went dancing and jumping down stairs. Afterwards Louise pushed the spirit of conciliation so far to ask the Duchess Mazarin to dinner, and then took her in her coach to the Mall III the astonishment of the town gossips.

Lady Harvey and Mrs. Middleton, however, with in a humour to put up with the Duchess of Portsmouth, and indefatigable in goading on the Duchess Mazarin against her. They even urged her to prevail the king to honour Mrs. Middleton's daughter with his attentions, to spite the Duchess of Portsmouth, who had succeeded in getting access the king's cabinet refused to Mrs. Middleton after the latter had taken Miss Middleton there with the professed object of "pleasing" his majesty. Still, spite of the cabal formed against her, which counted amongst its members the Duchess of York, Lady, formerly Mrs., Hyde, and the Counters of Sunderland, the latter of whom spoke of her as "that abominable harlot and cheat," the Duchess of Portsmouth retained her old influence over the king. Charles was regular in his visits to her. talked to her of everything that was me his mind, and listened me all her crafty insinuations to Louis XIV,'s advantage. At this time her regular pension from Charles was £12,000 a year, but it men commonly swollen by supplementary gifts to £40,000, and in the year 1681 she drew much f. 136,668 from the English treasury. While "the French slut," covious women-kind about the Court styled her, bleeding Charles for rate, she is aiding him to the best of her ability to extract he could from the French king.

"Yesterday," wrote Barrillon the French ambassador, who had been sent over to bribe English members of Parliament, "I Madame de Portsmouth, from whom the King of England keeps nothing hidden. She tell that your majesty would give him four millions of livres a year for three years a would enter into any engagement your majesty might propose. But without this sum the could not avoid assembling parliament, The king himself told me later in the day that he was mortified to be reduced to driving a bargain with your majesty." There soon, however, other things of moment than driving bargains with the French king to be thought of. "The long neutrality of England in the affairs of Europe," says M. Forneron, "had allowed of Louis XIV, almost completing his plan of conquest, and the English people beheld with rage the crippling of Protestant Holland by a Catholic power. They allowed themselves to be carried away by one of those frenzies of contagious hatred which at times seize upon a nation like an epidemic," and designing men were not wanting to turn the popular fury against the Catholics to account. The result was the pretended discovery of Popish plot, whereupon Charles cowered down to the lowest depths of abasement and abandoned everyone whom he was in honour bound to protect. At this critical juncture his mistresses gave over quarrelling and gathered round him in dismay. Titus Oates denounced the Duchess Mazarin and accomplice in all the plots against the Protestant religion, and the Duchess of Portsmouth who had a Catholic chaplain in her household, and to whom the poor queen clung in their common danger, felt that me any instant she might become the mark of popular fury. She thought her wisest would be leave England, which the Duke of York already quitted. The hurricane. however, passed over, leaving the rival duchesses unscathed.

At the commencement of March, 1682, the Duchess of Portsmouth went over France endeavour secure the honours of the *tabourel*, the privilege be seated in the French queen's

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■ Saint-Evremond's Works, 1728, vol. ii., p. 260.

The duchess, who is frequently alluded to in the lampoons of the time, is thus savagely satirized by Rochester in his Farewell.

"Thy well-known metrits claim that thou should'st

To thee they all give place and homage pay.

homage pay, Do all thy lecherous decrees obey; Thou Queen of lust, the bawdy subjects they.

While Sussex, Broughall, Betty Ful-

Thy whores of honour to attend thy throne.

But thou is our admiring age is show

More sin than innocent Rome know;

And having all her lewdnesses ontran

Tak'st with devil, having tired man;

For what else is all louthsome ugly

Which you and Sussex in your arms did take?

him an object of ridicule—after Montagu, who neglected for her sake the political intrigues on success of which he had staked his head—there appeared among her worshippers Swedish hero, and young Frenchman, the son of her own sister. 18

The duchess's nephew, the Chevalier de Soissons, afterwards Prince Philip of Savoy, on coming London, fell straightway in love with his aunt, who had already captivated the young Baron de Bainer, son of one of Gustavus Adolphus's generals. These young soon became jealous of each other and fought a duel, in which Bainer was killed. At Versailles the courtiers were amazed in the eyes of a grandmother being capable of such amatory execution, for the Duchess Mazarin at this time was the mother of a son and three grown-up daughters, the eldest of whom had recently run away from her husband, the Marquis de Richelieu. The duchess, mortified at her daughter's elopement and | the fatal termination of the duel, talked of embracing a conventual life, which Saint-Evremond, who had already in a long epistle sought | console her for the death of this particular lover, energetically dissuaded her from, and she eventually found solace in drink. A passion for gambling, moreover, took possession of her, and she passed her nights at the cardtable, where she held the bank. Her rival, the Duchess of Portsmouth, did the same, but the excitement of cards failed mentirely absorb her, and she sought to vary it by engaging in mamorous intrigue with Philip de Vendôme, grand prior of France, then an a visit England. Charles took umbrage at this ligiton, and asked the French ambassador, through the Earl of Sunderland, in forbid the grand prior visiting the duchess. The interdiction being disregarded, expulsion from the kingdom unthreatened, unless the offender departed voluntarily. The grandson of Henri Quatre and La Gabrielle declared, however, that he would only leave when ordered by the king himself by word of mouth, and it until he had been threatened with arrest and forcible

This refers to the year 1684, when Montagu had long given courting the duchess. On Mar. 22, 1680, and downger-countess of Sunderwrote B Henry Sidney—" III. Montagu goes no more Maratin's. The town says he is forbid, whether his love or his politics were too pressing I know not."—Henry Sidney's Diasy, 1843, vol. ii., p. 11.

veyance on board ship, that the grand prior thought it prudent to leave of his men accord, and proceeded Holland.

The splendid furniture, the valuable pictures, the tapestries, and the gold and silver plate heaped together in the duchess's apartscandalized who saw them. We get a glimpse of Louise de Keroualle's magnificent surroundings from ■ passage in Evelyn's Diary, dated Oct. 4, 1683: "Following his majesty this morning," writes he. "through the gallery, I went, with the few who attended him, into the Duchess of Portsmouth's dressing-room, within her bed-chamber, where she in her morning loose garment, her maids combing her, newly out of her bed; his majesty and the gallants standing about her19; but that which engaged my curiosity was the rich and splendid furniture of this woman's apartment, now twice and thrice pulled down and rebuilt to satisfy her prodigal and expensive pleasures, whilst her majesty's does not exceed gentlemen's ladies' in furniture and accommodation. Here I the new fabric of French tapestry, for design, tenderness of work, and incomparable imitation of the best paintings, beyond anything

<sup>19</sup> My way of contrast to Evelyn's description of the duchess's morning toilet, Rochester's satire, Portsmouth's Looking-glass, may be here quoted:

"Methinks I see you newly risen From your embroidered bed and—, With studied mich and much grimace,

Present yourself before your glass, To varnish and smooth o'er those graces,

You rubbed off in your night's em-

To set your hair, your eyes, your teeth.

And all those powers you conquer

Lay trains of love and man intrigues, In powders, trimmings, and curled

And nicely choose and neatly spread Upon your cheeks the best French red

And the her highness much delights. To laugh about your whites, I never could perceive your grace Made use of any for your face. Here 'tis you practise all your art To triumph o'er a monarch's heart, Tattle and smile and wink and twink on't

almost makes me spew in think on't.

These am your master-strokes of beauty,

That keep poor Rowley to hard duty; And how can all these be withstood By frail and amorous flesh and blood? These to the charms that have bewitched him

As if a conjurer's red

Made him he knows what to

But loll and tumble here with you."

-Works of the Earls of Rochester and Roscommon, 1709.

I had ever beheld. Some pieces had Versailles, Saint-Germains, and other palaces of the French king, with huntings, figures and landscapes, exotic fowls, and the life rarely done. Then for Japan cabinets, screens, pendule clocks, great of wrought plate, tables, stands, chimney furniture, sconces, branches, braseras, &c., all of massy silver and out of number, besides of her majesty's best paintings."

Voluptuousness reigned in the royal apartments - Whitehall, where, "listening French melodies, or to erotic songs sung by children, the sleepy king," says M. Forneron, " to be seen in grand gallery reclining between we three favourites, all in the bloom of womanhood. He, m the other hand, was decrepit and prematurely aged. The ladies with whom he toyed and chatted were dazzlingly fresh and magnificently attired; gold flowed with soft chink the basset-tables, lighted up with candles. It in the Whitehall gallery that Charles passed his evenings with the Duchesses of Portsmouth and Mazarin in the winter of 1684-5. There had been premonitory signs of a breakdown of constitution, and a more than ordinary aversion to mental effort. His Breton mistress spared him more than the trouble of transacting state business with the corrupt intriguers who at last accepted her as queen in all but \_\_\_\_\_ She held the reins of such government as there was, and the King of France no longer felt that Great Britain was an obstacle to his ambitious plans. . . . On the evening of Feb. 12, Charles, in rising to withdraw from the grand gallery and its dissipations, suddenly lost consciousness and fell. His face was contorted, and gave sign of recognition to the courtiers who pressed around him. Blisters and clapped on his head, his arms. and his legs. He was cupped between the shoulders, bled, and emetics poured down his throat; but nothing roused him from torpor, and he remained still unconscious until one o'clock the day. A hot warming-pan was then placed on his and ingular vein pened. He was again bled four o'clock blood flowed abundantly."

Duchess of Portsmouth summoned French ambassador to her. "Monsieur," said she, "I am going to tell you

although its public revelation cost may head. The King of England is in the bottom of heart a Catholic, there is surrounded by Protestant bishops. There is nobody of his state, or speak him of God. . . . Go and tell the Duke of York that have conjured you him that the end approaching, and that it is his duty, without loss of time, save brother's soul. The ambassador, however, preferred hasten to the queen, and a priest was found and taken to Chiffinch, the minister of the king's amorous affairs, and by him introduced up back stair and along corridor to the bedside of the dying monarch. The priest took for granted everything that the church required of the king, and gave him absolution. On the day of his illness the king died.

The Duchess of Portsmouth returned to France possessed of English estate worth £5,000 a year, besides £2,000 sear assured to her during her son's minority, out of the confiscated estates of Lord Grey, and sequence of a million france in gold which she had drawn from the English treasury, as soon as the breath sequence out of Charles's body. And, moreover, a large sum of money invested in France, as well as her splendid furniture and valuable jewels, yet with all this, set fifteen years passed, the King of France on her petition issued a decree, which he renewed annually, "forbidding all creditors of the duchess make seizure of her furniture, carriages, other chattels belonging to her, under pain of nullity of proceedings and the payment of all costs and damages." Douise outlived her royal lover for half secentury, dying during the reign of Louis XV., among segmention who knew her not.

The Duchess Mazarin shed floods of tears for the deceased king, to the astonishment of Saint-Evremond, who wondered why troubled herself more about him than she had done for any of her other lovers. She appears to have retired to Chelsea, whither her admirers followed her to pay their court. About this time she wrote French gentleman who had interested himself in her affairs, complaining of the straits to which

Forneron's Louise de Keronalle, Eng. trans., p. 300.

"Not a day," she remarks, "went over my head, but I was threatened - thrown into prison: I - even in privileged places; and when I from my lodgings I im of returning to them. Being reduced to this hard necessity, of friends and some merchants obliged themselves for part of my debts those tyrants, and soon forced them. But by this means I only changed my creditors; for ones take a great precaution to get paid a others would have done. However, I - obliged them for the small liberty ! enjoy, and for the subsistence which I have hitherto found and which I will every day harder to get." She survived Charles fourteen years, dying in 1699, consoled by Bacchus as she descended to the grave. The duchess transmitted her sovereign charms her five grand-daughters, who, with the Mancini blood, inherited the power of captivating royalty. The eldest me declared the mistress of Louis XV, in 1735, shortly after the Duchess of Portsmouth's death, and a little later cut out by the second, who was in time eclipsed by the third, who in her turn had to make way for the fifth.

<sup>21</sup> Saint-Evremond's Works, 1728, vol. ii., p. 413.



# APPENDIX TO VOL. II.

## NOTE C. .

THERE is no authentic account of the circumstances which Marion de l'Orme I follow an immoral life. It is believed, however, that her first lover III James Vallée, Sieur des Barreaux, I councillor of the Parliament of Paris. Her best-known amour in that with the Marquis de Cinq-Mars, the favourite of Louis XIII., who executed with his friend De Thou, in 1642, for conspiring effect the overthrow of Cardinal de Richelieu. The cardinal is also stated to have been Marion's lover; and Guy Patin, in letter dated Nov. 3, 1649, formally asserted that she were the cardinal's mistress, and "in high favour." Tallemant des Réaux, however, declares that her connection with Richelicu but passing affair; he sent her a present, whereupon she went to see him, disguised page. According to the authority, she originally had a very beautiful figure, but her face marred by the redness of her nose. To cure this defect she wont with for hours at a time with her feet in water. Tallemant also she would take money from her lovers, who recompensed her favours by presenting her generally with silver plate, and sometimes with jewelry.

 have been Michael Particelli, Sieur d'Esmery, superintendent the finances, who very corpulent, but Marion declared that she liked him on account of his amorous qualities. He presented her with gifts, among which was very valuable necklace, which in her last days she constrained sell in order to raise money. A financier, who purchased it, at first intended to present her again, but finally decided that her favours not worth the sacrifice.

The Marshal de la Meilleraye would also appear to have been of Marion's lovers. In a couplet of the period he is described as taking her to the Marais in Paris and lodging her there. It may therefore be presumed that she was indebted to him for her residence in the Place Royale, referred to by Gramont. M. III la Meilleraye, according to Tallemant, was also an admirer of Marion's sister, Madame de Maugerou, wife of the treasurer of the artillery. She, however, resented his overtures and boxed his ears, whereupon in revenge he deprived her husband of his office, and "all the harm he could to the self of the family." This statement confirmed by the Mémoires de l'Abbé Arnauld, which contain the following passage (vol. i., p. 182): "We passed with M. Arnauld, the commander (previously mentioned as one of Marion's lovers), by Bave, the house of Madame de l'Orme, where we stayed one day in very good company, whereof the celebrated Marion de l'Orme not the least agreeable. She then in her great beauty; but all her charms had not shielded her from the fury of the Marshal de la Meilleraye, whose story she told me as my walked beside the canal of Baye. If she been as well-conducted m her sister, Madame de Maugerou, was, in regard to this marshal, she would have left a better reputation behind her."

This passage shows that Marion kept up a connection with her family; indeed it appears that her relatives tolerated her conduct in the hope of deriving pecuniary advantage from it. It a certain that she frequently assisted them. On a occasion, when her spendthrift brother, a Baron de Baye, in prison for debt, applied for his release to the President de Mesmes, who, in ecstacy the sight of her charms, exclaimed, "Is it possible that I have lived long and like of you?" When withdrew he escorted her to her carriage like a young gallant, and her brother like liberty the same day.

As in case of Ninon de PEnclos, there are various legendary accounts of Marion living she was centenarian, but according

Tallemant she are only thirty-nine years of are a time w her death. This certainly took place in 1650. Loret, in his Muse Historique, under the date June 30, 1650, mentions it as me of recent occurrence, and it is chronicled in the same period by Sauval in an unpublished MS, in the possession of M. de Monmerqué. Sauval states that Marion lav in state on superb bed as if she had professed great virtue all her life, and had risen in fame by something else than debauchery. Tallemant also mentions that she lay in state for twenty-four hours, " with a virgin's crown of orange-blossoms upon her head, until the priest of the church of St. Gervais arrived and declared that the crown man ridiculous." The same writer asserts that Marion's last illness only lasted two m three days. Being of a very lascivious nature, she frequently became pregnant, and then accustomed take antimony provoke miscarriage. It was this practice, says Tallemant, that killed her.

## NOTE D.

According MS. note by Sir Musgrave in a copy of Gramont's Memoirs, the Marquis de Flamarens here referred to was François de Grossoles, who died unmarried in 1706. Appears to have taken part in the political intrigues Charles II.'s Court, and in 1669 he suggested the French ambassador the sending of Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, to England, with the view of influencing Charles in favour of a French alliance.

The following the narrative of the duel, in which the Marquis Flamarens concerned, as given in the Mémoires Comte ...

Rochefort.

"The eldest M. de la Frette happened to be present given at Court, and on the company leaving the ball-room, this haughty individual, who owed a grudge to M. de Chalais on account of some mistress, pushed purposely against his rival; M. de Chalais turning round ascertain the cause, and discovering La Frette, loaded him with the most opprobrious epithets. In order that the ball etiquette might not be infringed, La Frette made reply, but waited until they made outside, when he demanded satisfaction. It thereupon agreed that they should fight three against three; and a spot being fixed upon, the morning made appointed for the rencontre, it being then too late. In the meantime, the quarrel having occurred too publicly to remain secret, the king was in-

formed of it, and immediately despatched the Chevalier III St. Aignan, to inform La Frette forbade his having recourse the means he proposed, to avenge himself, and if persisted in them he should lose his head. The Chevalier III St. Aignan, who me first cousin, upon meeting with him. quainted him with the commands of the king; to which La Frette made answer, that considered him much his friend, suppose that would be instrumental in preventing the intended meeting, which only delayed until daybreak; he that he had better be himself a party in the contest, and that Chalais would not see to provide a match for him. The Chevalier St. Aignan, without considering that he was sent by the king, and that allowing duels had not been w strictly prohibited w they were, he still involving himself in a difficulty from which he could not hope mextricate himself, agreed to the request, and Chalais had notice given to him to provide an antagonist. The Marquis de Noirmoustier, his brother-in-law, who to assist him, being acquainted with the affair which had taken place betwixt La Frette and myself, bethought of me, and sent for me; but luckily I had been engaged play at a friend's house until it grew late, and as it was reported that robbers then much abroad, I was prevailed take a bed with him, which circumstance saved me.

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The eight combatants were, La Frette, Ovarti, his brother and lieutenant in the guards, the Chevalier de St. Aignan, the Marquis de Flamarens, the Prince de Chalais, the Marquis de Noirmoustier, the Marquis d'Antin, brother of Madame de Montespan, and the Viscount d'Angelieu. The duel proved fatal only in the Marquis d'Antin, who was killed an the spot; but notwithstanding the others escaped his fate, they were is severely wounded. The king's anger was excessive, particularly against the Chevalier III St. Aignan, who was, in fact, blameable than all the rest. Their fate, however, was equal; their immediate object to fly the kingdom disguised, the king having sent orders for their arrest the seaports and confines of his dominions. Some of them went to Spain, others to Portugal, the remainder elsewhere, as best suited their views. No one bestowed any pity on the Chevalier de St. Aignan, thinking he had seem off much better than he deserved : neither did de la Frette attract much compassion, having always evinced | quarrelsome | disposition, that they could | be better compared than horses of vicious character, who will others in the stable with themselves. Respecting the others,

public opinion took a different turn: their misfortune much pitied; and it me hoped it would have been possible for the king have relaxed of his severity towards them. But person duret mention it to the king; the Duke de St. Aignan, who good deal about his person, was the first tell his majesty, that his son's misconduct of a that if he were acquainted with his place of retreat, he should be the discover it, in order to bring him to justice; that he should not, therefore, trouble his majesty with intercessions in his behalf, and he believed that everyone would incline to his way of thinking. The relations of MM, de la Frette acted differently: they did not dare themselves a speak to the king, but made and of every possible manual his compassion. The Duchess de Chaulnes prevailed on her husband, who was ambassador at Rome, mention it the Pope, and however much the Holy Father might approve of the king's conduct in this affair, he, nevertheless, promised assistance; accordingly, a few years after, having occasion to send a legate France, different business, the latter charged speak the king on that subject, and to say that the Holy Father took an interest in it. The duchess could have employed agent whose recommendation would have turned out more efficacious; the Pope had it in his power absolve the king from his oath, which supposed render him rigid; but he made to the legate, that in every other circumstance he would joyfully oblige the Holy Father, but in this affair, he had so bound himself, that God only could discharge him from solemn solemn oath."

## NOTE E.

The circular issued by Rochester in his capacity of quack doctor as follows:—

"To all gentlemen, ladies, and others, whether of city, town, country, Alexander Bendo wisheth health and prosperity.

"Whereas this famed metropolis of England (and the endeavours of its worthy inhabitants equal to their power, merit, and virtue, I should not stick to denounce it, in a short time, the metropolis of the whole world); whereas, I say, this city (as great ones are) has been infested with a numerous company of such, whose arrogant confidence, backed with their ignorance, enabled them to impose on people, either by premeditated cheats, or best, the palpable, and empty mistakes of their

self-deluded imagination in physic, chymical and Galenic; in astrology, physiognomy, palmistry, mathematics, alchymy, and even in government itself, the last of which I in not propose distant of, or meddle all in, since it in no way belongs my trade or vocation, the rest do; which (thanks to my God) I find much more safe, I think equally honest, and therefore more profitable.

"But as to all the former, they have been so erroneously practised by many unlearned wretches, whom poverty and neediness, for the part (if not the restless itch of deceiving), has forced to straggle and wander in unknown parts, that the professions themselves, though originally the products of the most learned and wise men's laborious studies and experience, and by them wealthy and glorious inheritance for ages to come, seem, by this bastard of quacks and cheats, have been out of wisdom, learning, perspicuousness, and truth, with which they so plentifully stocked; and now run into repute of mere mists, imaginations, errors, and deceits, such as, in the management of these idle professors, indeed they

"You will therefore, I hope, gentlemen, ladies, and others, deem it but just that I, who for some years have with infaithfulness and assiduity courted these arts, and received such signal favours from them, that they have admitted me in the happy and full enjoyment of themselves, and trusted me with their greatest secrets, should with an earnestness and concern more than ordinary, take their parts against those impudent fops, whose saucy, impertinent addresses and pretensions have brought such in scandal upon their most immaculate honours and reputations.

Besides, I hope you will be think I could be mimpudent, if I had intended any such foul play myself, I would have given you so fair warning, by my severe observations upon others. 'Qui alterum incusant probri, ipsum se intueri oportet,' says Plautus. However, gentlemen, in a world like this, where virtue is so exactly counterfeited, and hypocrisy so generally taken notice of, that every one, armed with suspicion, stands upon his guard against it, it will be very hard, for a stranger, especially, to escape All I shall say for myself at this man is this:—if I appear to any one counterfeit, even for the sake of that, chiefly, ought construed Who is counterfeit's example? His original; and that, which he employs his industry and pains imitate and copy. Is it therefore my fault, if the cheat by wits

and endeavours makes himself ike me, that consequently avoid resembling him? Consider, pray, the valiant and the coward, the wealthy merchant and the bankrupt, the politician and the fool; they the the many things, and differ but in alone.

"The valuant man holds up his head, looks confidently round about him, a sword, courts a lord's wife, and it; so does the coward: one only point of honour excepted, and that is courage, which (like false metal, only trial can discover) makes the distinction.

"The bankrupt walks the exchange, buys bargains, draws bills, and accepts them with the richest, whilst paper and credit are current coin: that which makes the difference is real cash; a great defect indeed, and yet but one, and that, the last found out, and still, till then, the least perceived.

Now for the politician:—he is a grave, deliberating, close, prying

"If then the difference betwixt these (though infinite in effect) be note in all appearance, you expect it should be otherwise betwixt the false physician, astrologer, etc., and the true? The first calls himself learned doctor, sends forth his bills, gives physic and counsel, tells and foretells; the other is bound to do just nuch: it is only your experience distinguish betwixt them; to which I willingly submit myself. I noly say something to the honour of the MOUNTEBANK, in case you discover to be

"Reflect | little what kind of \_\_\_\_\_ it is :-- he is one, then, who is fain to supply higher ability he pretends to with craft; he draws great companies to him by undertaking strange things, which be effected. The politician (by his example no doubt) finding how the people are taken with specious miraculous impossibilities, plays the same game; protests, declares, promises I know not what things, which he is sure me never be brought about. The people believe, are deluded, and pleased; the expectation of a future good, which shall \_\_\_\_ them, draws their eyes off a present evil. Thus they kept and established in subjection. peace, and obedience; he in greatness, wealth, and power. the politician is, and must be, a mountebank in affairs: and the mountebank - doubt, if he thrives, is - errant politician in physic. But that I may not prove too tedious, I will proceed faithfully inform you, what are in things in which I pretend chiefly, this time, country.

"First, I will (by the leave of God) perfectly all labes Britannica, prand English disease, the scurvy; and that with such to my patient, that he shall not be sensible of the least inconvenience, whilst I steal distemper from him. I know there many, who treat disease with mercury, antimony, spirits, and salts, being dangerous remedies; in which, I shall meddle very little, and with great caution; but by more secure. gentle, and less fallible medicines, together with the observation of few rules in diet, perfectly cure the patient, having freed him from all the symptoms, a looseness of the teeth, scorbutick spots, appetite, pains and lassitude in the limbs and joints, especially the legs. And to say true, there me few distempers in this nation that not, at least proceed not originally from the scurvy; which, wit well rooted (as I make question do it from all those who shall into my hands). there would not be heard of many gouts, aches, dropsies, and consumptions; nay, even those thick and slimy humours, which generate in the kidneys and bladder, are for the most part offsprings of the scurvy. It would prove tedious to set down all its malignant race; but those who address themselves here, shall be informed by of the of their distempers, and the grounds I proceed upon to their cure: so will all reasonable people be satisfied that I treat them with care, honesty, and understanding : for I not of their opinion, who endeavour to render their vocations rather mysterious than useful and satisfactory.

"I will not here make a catalogue of diseases and distempers; it behoves a physician, I am sure, understand them all; but if any to (as I think there are very few that have escaped my practice) I shall not be ashamed to (as I think there I find myself) seek; and, at least, is shall be used with me from having experiments tried upon him; a privilege can never hope enjoy, either in the hands of the grand doctors of the court and Tower. In those of the lesser quacks and mountebanks.

"It is thought fit, that I would you of great secrecy, well as care, in diseases, where it is requisite; whether venereal others; peculiar to women, the green-sickness, weaknesses, inflammations, or obstructions in the stomach, reins, spleen, &c.; for I would put word in my bill that bears any unclean sound; is enough that I make myself understood. I have seen physician's bills as bawdy as Aretine's Dialogues, which no man, that walks warily before God, approve of; but I cure suffocations, in

those parts, producing fits of the mother, convulsions, nocturnal inquietudes, and other strange accidents, not fit to be down here; persuading young very often that their hearts are break for love, when God knows, the distemper lies far enough from that place.

"I have, likewise, got the knowledge of a great secret ... barrenness (proceeding from any accidental cause, it often falls out, and natural defect; for is easily assisted, difficultly restored, but impossible to be made perfect by man, than God himself had I first created and bestowed it), which I have made of for many years with great success, especially this last year, wherein I have cured woman that had been married twenty years, and another that had been married and and twenty years. and two that had been three times married; I make appear by the testimonies of several persons in London, Westminster, and other places thereabouts. The medicines I use cleanse and strengthen the womb, and are all to be taken in the space of seven days. And because I do not intend to deceive any person, upon discourse with them, I will tell them whether I am like to do them any good. My usual is, to receive one-half of what is agreed upon, when the party shall be quick with child, the other half when she is brought bed.

"Cures of this kind I have done, signal and many; for the which, I doubt not but I have the good wishes and hearty prayers of many families, who had else pined out their days under the deplorable and reproachful misfortunes of barren wombs, leaving plentiful estates and possessions be inherited by strangers.

"As to astrological predictions, physiognomy, divination by dreams, and otherwise (palmistry | have no faith in, because there be alleged for it), my me experience has convinced me more of their considerable effects, and marvellous operations, chiefly in the directions of future proceedings, to the avoiding of dangers that threaten, and laying hold of advantages that might offer themselves; | say, my own practice has convinced me, more than all the sage and wise writings extant, of those matters | for I might say this of myself (did it look like ostentation), that | have very seldom failed in my predictions, and often been very serviceable in my advice. How | capable in this way, I must be delivered in print: those who have popinion of the truth of this art, will not, I suppose, come about it; such as have, I make question of giving them ample satisfaction.

"Nor will I be ashamed set down here willingness practise rare secrets (though somewhat collateral my profession), for the help, conservation, and augmentation of beauty and comeliness; thing created at first by God, chiefly for the glory of his name, and then for the better establishment of mutual love between man and woman; for when God had bestowed the power of strength and wisdom, and thereby rendered woman liable to the subjection of his absolute will, it seemed but requisite that she should be endued likewise, in recompense, with quality that might beget in him admiration of her, and so enforce his tenderness and love.

"The knowledge of these secrets, I gathered in my travels abroad (where I have spent my time ever since I was fifteen years old, to this my nine and twentieth year) in France and Italy. Those that have travelled in Italy, will tell you what mirracle art does there to assist nature in the preservation of beauty; how women of forty bear the same countenance with those of fifteen; ages are no way distinguished by faces; whereas, here in England, look a horse in the mouth, and a woman in the face, you presently know both their ages to a year. I will, therefore, give you such remedies, that, without destroying your complexion (as most of your paints and daubings do), shall render them perfectly fair; clearing and preserving them from all spots, freckles, heats, pimples, and marks of the small-pox, or any other accidental ones, so the face be seamed me scarred.

"I will also cleanse and preserve your *teeth* white and round as pearls, fastening them that are loose: your gums shall be kept entire, as red as coral; your lips of the colour, and soft you could wish your lawful kisses.

"I will likewise administer that which shall sum the worst of breaths, provided the lungs be totally perished and imposthumated; also certain and infallible remedies for those whose breaths yet untainted; that nothing but either very long sickness, old itself, we ever be able to spoil them.

"I will, besides (if it be desired) take away from their fatness, who have much, and add to those that want it, without the least detriment to their constitutions.

"Now, should Galen himself look out of his grave, and tell me these were baubles, below the profession of a physician, I would boldly him, that I more glory in preserving God's image in its unblemished beauty, upon one good face, than I should do in patching up all mit decayed carcasses in the world.

"They that will in the favour to come to me, shall be sure, from three in the clock in the afternoon, till eight in night (at my lodgings in Tower-street, in door to the sign of the Swan goldsmith's house), to find

"Their servant,

"ALEXANDER BENDO."

### NOTE F.

# TUNBRIDGE WELLS: A SATIRE

By THE EARL OF ROCHESTER.

AT five this morn when Phoebus raised his head From Thetis' lan, I raised myself from bed, And mounting steed I trotted to the waters, The rendezvous of fools, buffoons, and praters, Cuckolds, whores, citizens, their wives and daughters, My squeamish atomach I wine had bribed To undertake the dose that was prescribed : But, turning head, a sudden cursed crew, That innocent provision overthrew. And without drinking made me purge and spew: From coach-and-six a thing unwieldly rolled Whom lumber-cart min decently would hold. As wise as calf it looked, as big as bully, But handled proved a mere Sir Nich'las Cully 21 A bawling fop, matural Nokes, and yet He dared manner to be thought a wit. To make him more ridiculous, in spite. Nature contrived the fool should be a knight.

Endeavouring this irksome sight to banlit, And a sum irksome noise, their silly talk, I silently slank down to th' lower walk; sum often, when one would Charybdis ahun, Down upon Scylla 'tis our fate to run;

<sup>1</sup> One of the characters in Etherege's Love in a Tub.

## APPENDIX.

For there it was my cursed luck to find As great a fop, tho' of another kind. A stiff that walked in Spanish guise: The buckram puppet never stirred his eyes. But grave wowl he looked, as woodcock wise. He scorns the empty talk of this mad age. And speaks all proverb, sentence and adage: Can, with as much solemnity, buy eggs As a cabal and talk of their intrigues; Master of ceremonies, yet can't dispense With the formality of talking From thence unto the upper walk I Where a property began. A tribe of curates, priests, canonical elves, Fit company for beside themselves, Were got together; each his distemper told-Scurvy, stone, strangury; some were so To charge spleen their misery, And on that wise disease lay infamy; But none had modesty enough to explain The want of learning, honesty brain, general diseases of that train. These call themselves ambassadors of Heaven, And saucily pretend commissions given.

Amidst the crowd, next | myself conveyed. For now there comes, whitewash and paint being laid. Mother and daughter, mistress and the maid, And squire with wig and pantaloons displayed. But ne'er could conventicle, play, or fair, For a true medley with this herd compare. Here lords, knights, squires, ladies and countesses, Chandlers and barren women, sempstresses Were mixed together, nor they agree, More in their humours than their quality. Here, waiting for gallant, young damsel stood. Leaning are cane and muffled up in hood: The would-be wit, whose business were to woo, With hat removed and solemn scrape of shoe, Advances bowing, then genteelly shrugs, And foreton into order tugs.

#### ATTENDIX.

And thus accosts her: "Madam, methinks the weather Is grown much more since you hither; You influence the heavens, but should the sun Withdraw himself to see his rays outdone By your bright eyes, they could supply the morn And make a day, before the day be born." With mouth screwed up, conceited winking eyes, And breast thrust forwards, "Lord, sir," she replies, It is your goodness and not my deserts. Which makes you show this learning, wit and parts." He puzzled, bites his nails, both to display The sparkling ring and think what next to say, And thus breaks forth afresh: "Madam, egad, Your luck a cards last night was very bad. At cribbage fifty-nine, and the next show To make the game and yet to want those two. G-d-me, madam, I'm the son of a whore If in my life I saw the like before." To pediar's stall be drags her, and her breast With hearts and such like foolish toys he drest. And then more smartly to expound the riddle Of all his prattle, gives her Scotch fiddle.

Tired with this dismal stuff, away I Where two wives, with girl, just fit for man. Shortbreathed with pallid lips and visage wan. Some courtesies passed, and the old compliment Of being glad to see each other, spent, With hand in hand they lovingly did walk. And me began thus to remem the talk: "I pray, good madam, if it mayn't be thought Rudeness in me, what make his hither brought Your ladyship?" She, replying, smiled, "We've got me good estate but have no child: And I'm informed these wells will make a barren Woman as fruitful as a coney-warren." The first returned: "For this I come. For I can have no quietness at home: My husband grumbles, though me have got one. This poor young girl, and for a And this in grieved with headache, pangs, and throes. full sixteen, and wet those,"

She was replied: "Get her whusband, madam, I married about that age, and ne'er was 'em, Was just was her, steel will better bring them down.

And ten to one but they themselves will try

The same was to increase the family."

With hair tied back, singing a bawdy song:

Not much afraid, I got a wiew,

And 'twas my chance know the dreadful wiew.

And 'twas my chance know the dreadful wiew.

They were cadets, that seldom can appear,

Damned the stint of thirty pounds year:

With hawk fist and greyhound in hand,

The dog and footboys, sometimes to command;

And having trimmed a cast of spavined horse

With three halfpence for guineas in their purse,

Two rusty pistols, scarf about their ——,

Coat with red, they here presume to swell 1

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- Works of the and of Rochester and Rescommon, 1709.

# G.

## A PANEGYRIC ON NELLY.

# EARL W ROCHESTER.

OF a great heroine I mean to tell,
And by what just degrees her titles swell,
To Mrs. Nelly grown from Cinder Nell.
Much did she suffer first on bulk and stage
From black guard and bullies of the suffer first on bulk and stage
Much more her growing virtue did sustain
While dear Charles Hart and Buckhurst sued in vain
In vain they sued, cursed the envious tongue
That her undoubted chastity would wrong;
For, should Fame believe, we then might
That thousands lay with her well as they:
Fame thou list, for her prophetic mind
Foresaw her greatness; had well designed,

## APPENDIX.

And her ambition chose be, before A virtuous countess, imperial whore. E'en in her native dirt, her soul me high And at crowns and shining monarchs fly : E'en while she cinders raked, her swelling breast With thoughts of glorious whoredom possessed; Still did she dream (nor did her birth withstand) Of dangling sceptres in her dirty hand. But first the basket her fair arm did suit, Laden with pippins and Hesperian fruit This first step-raised, to th' wond'ring pit she sold The lovely fruit smiling with streaks of gold. Fate now for her did its whole force engage And from the pit she's mounted to the stage : There in full lustre did her glories shine And, long eclipsed, spread forth their light divine: There Hart's and Rowley's soul she did ensnare And made a king the rival of a player: The king o'ercomes, and to the royal | The dunghill offspring is in triumph led.

Nor let the envious her first rags object To her, that's now in tawdry gayness decked : Her merit does from this much greater show. Mounting high that took her rise low. Her virtue, loyalty, wit and noble mind In the foregoing doggrel you may find: Now for her piety me touch, and then To Rymer I'll resign my wit and pen: 'Twas this that raised her charity so high To visit those that did in durance lie From Oxford prisons many did she free I There died her father, and there gloried she In giving others and liberty: So pious remembrance still she bore E'en the fetters that her father wore. Nor ther mother's funeral less her No cost, no velvet did the daughter spare Fine gilded 'scutcheons the hearse ch To celebrate this martyr of the .....: 2

See ante, p. 269, note 15.

Burnt brandy in flaming brimmers flow,

Drunk her funeral; while her well pleased shade

Rejoiced e'en in the sober below,

At all the drunkenness her death had made I

Less famed that Nelly whose cuckold's rage, In ten years' war did half the world engage. She's the darling strumpet of the crowd, Forgets her state and talks them aloud. Lays by her greatness and descends to prate With those 'bove whom she's raised by wond'rous fate: True | th' Protestant interest and cause. True to th' established government and laws. The choice delight of the whole mobile, Scarce Monmouth's self is more beloved than she. Was this the that their quarrel move. That both are rivals in the people's love? No, 'twas her matchless lovalty alone That bid Prince Perkin pack up and begone. "Ill-bred thou art," says prince. Nell does reply: "Was Mrs. Barlow better bred than I?" Thus sneaked away the nephew overcome, By 's aunt-in-law's wit struck dumb. Was ever child with such ■ mother blest Or ever mother such a child possessed? Nor must her cousin be forgot: preferred From many years' command in the black guard 4 To 📉 🚥 ensign ---Whose tattered colours well do represent His first estate i'th' ragged regiment.

Thus in short have all the virtues seen,
Of the incomparable Madam Gwyn.
Nor wonder others in the with her shown in
She who in equal has, must be alone!

-Works of the Earls of Rochester and Rescommon, 1709.

By Prince Duke of Monmonth is intended, and Mrs. Barlow is one of the names that his mother is known by.

<sup>4</sup> The black guard were the lowest menials attached to Court and to the establishments of the nobility, and were employed in carrying and wood and as scullions and turnspits.

## FROM A SATIRE BY THE EARL OF ROCHESTER.

Said to have been taken by the King out of the Earl's pecket.

How poorly squander'st thou thy seed away, Who should get kings for th' nation to obey ! But thou, poor prince, so uselessly hast sown it Than the creation is ashamed to own it. Witness the royal lives sprung from the belly Of thine anoisted princess, Madam Nelly, Whose first employment was, with open throat, To cry fresh herrings, were great; Then min by Madam Ross exposed to town, those who would give half-a-crown: Next in the playhouse she took her degree, As at university: No doctors 'till they've masters been before a player \_\_\_\_ a whore. Look back and the people mad with rage. To me bitch in such an equipage; And every day that they the monster see They let ten thousand \_\_\_\_ fly at thee: Aloud in public streets they use thee thus. And dare check 'em they're so

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